

A DELL COMIC •
DELL • A DELL COMIC •
A DELL COMIC •

AUGUST



10¢

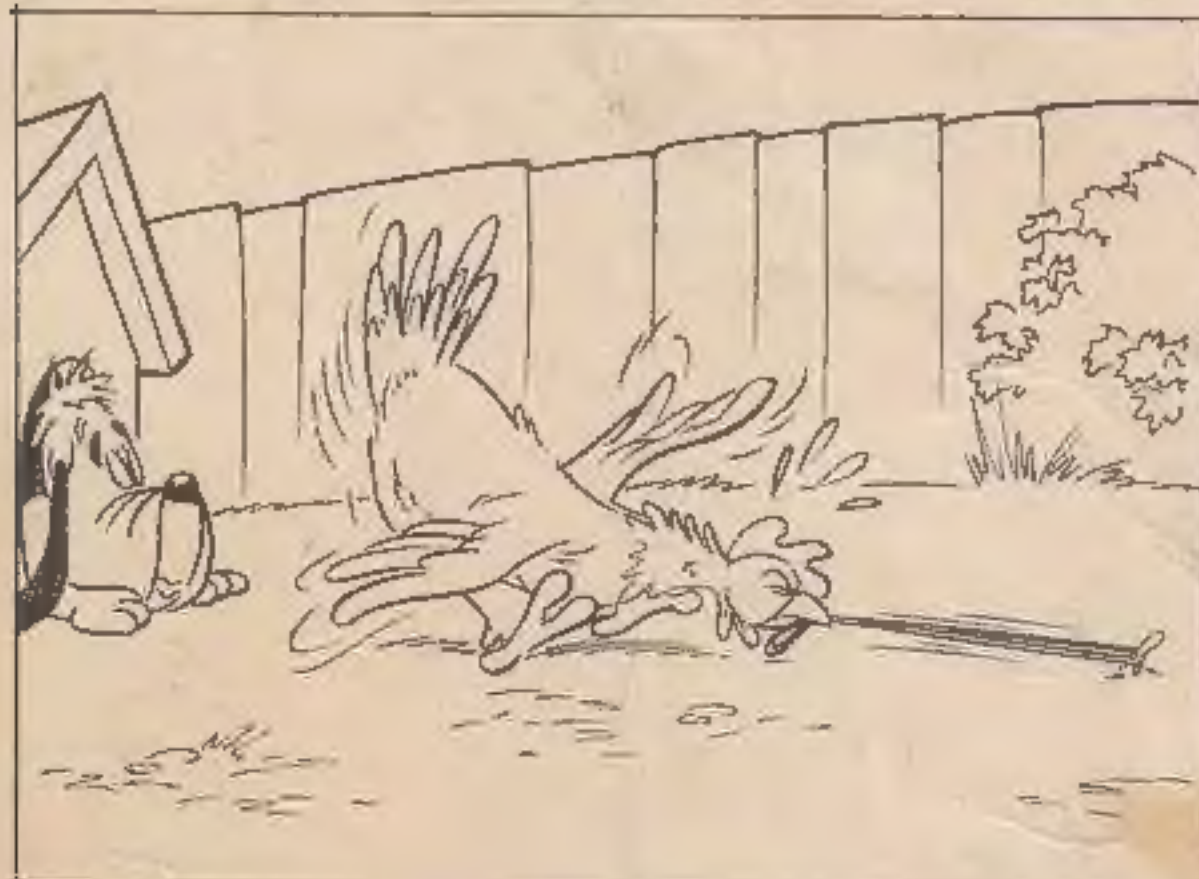
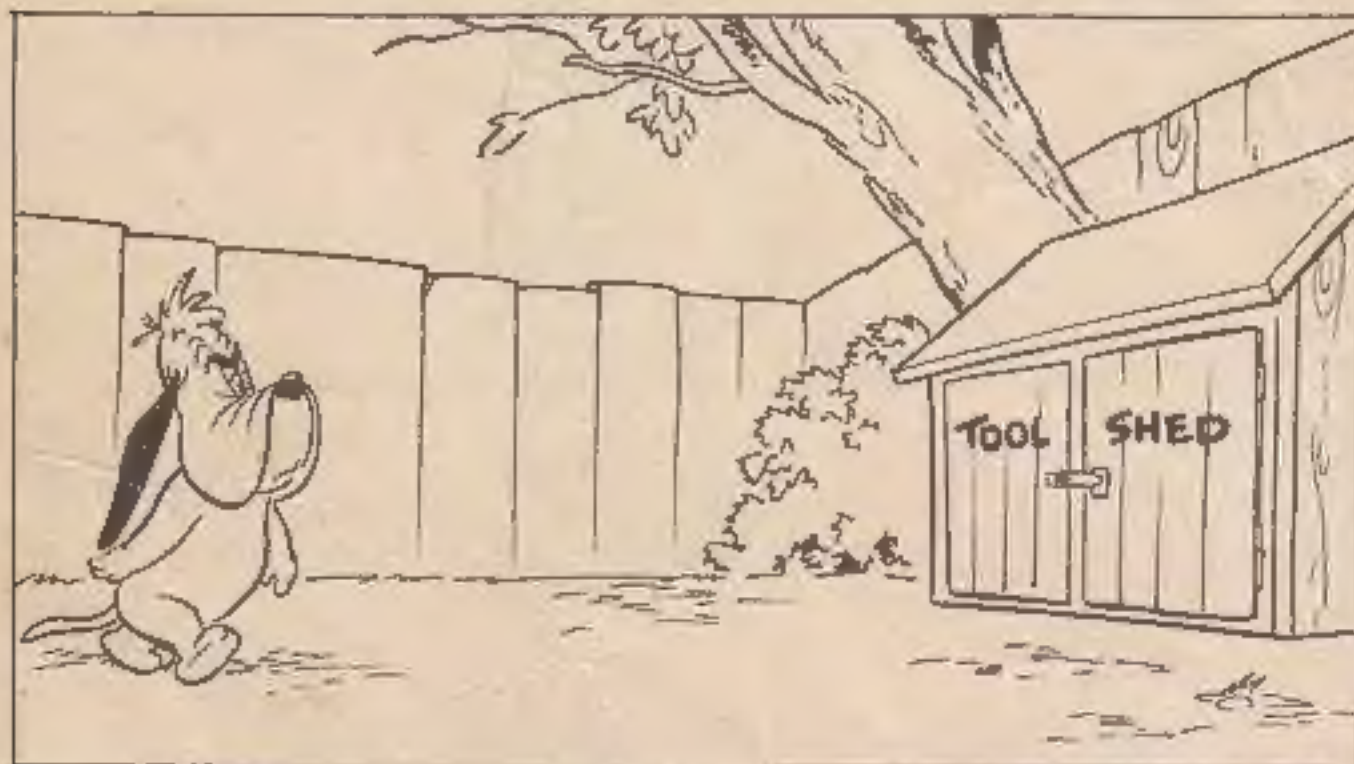
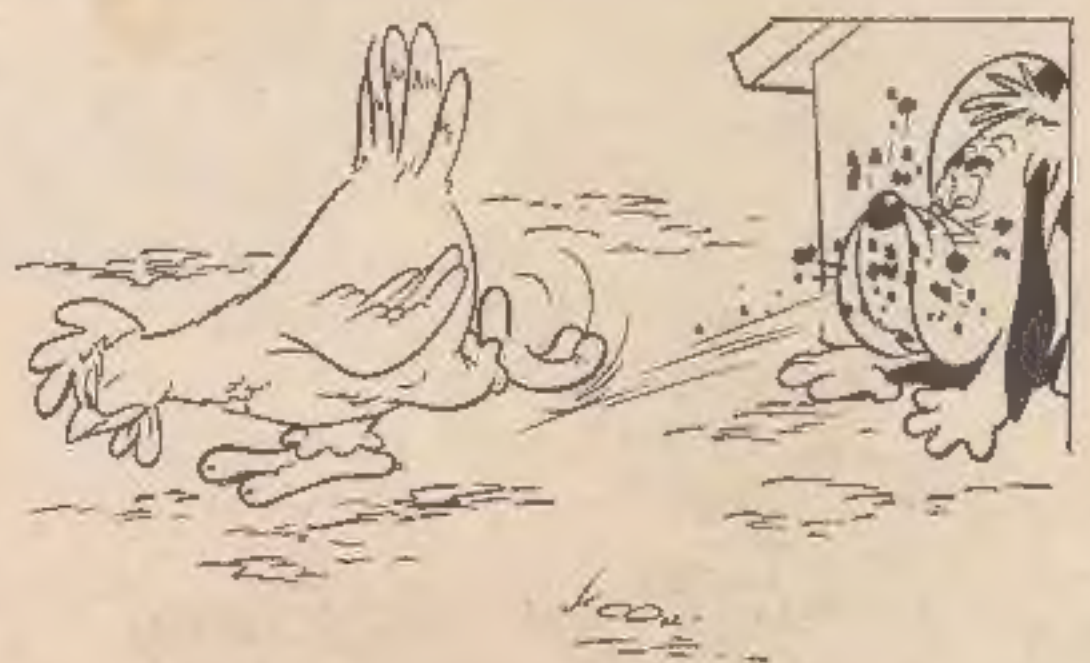
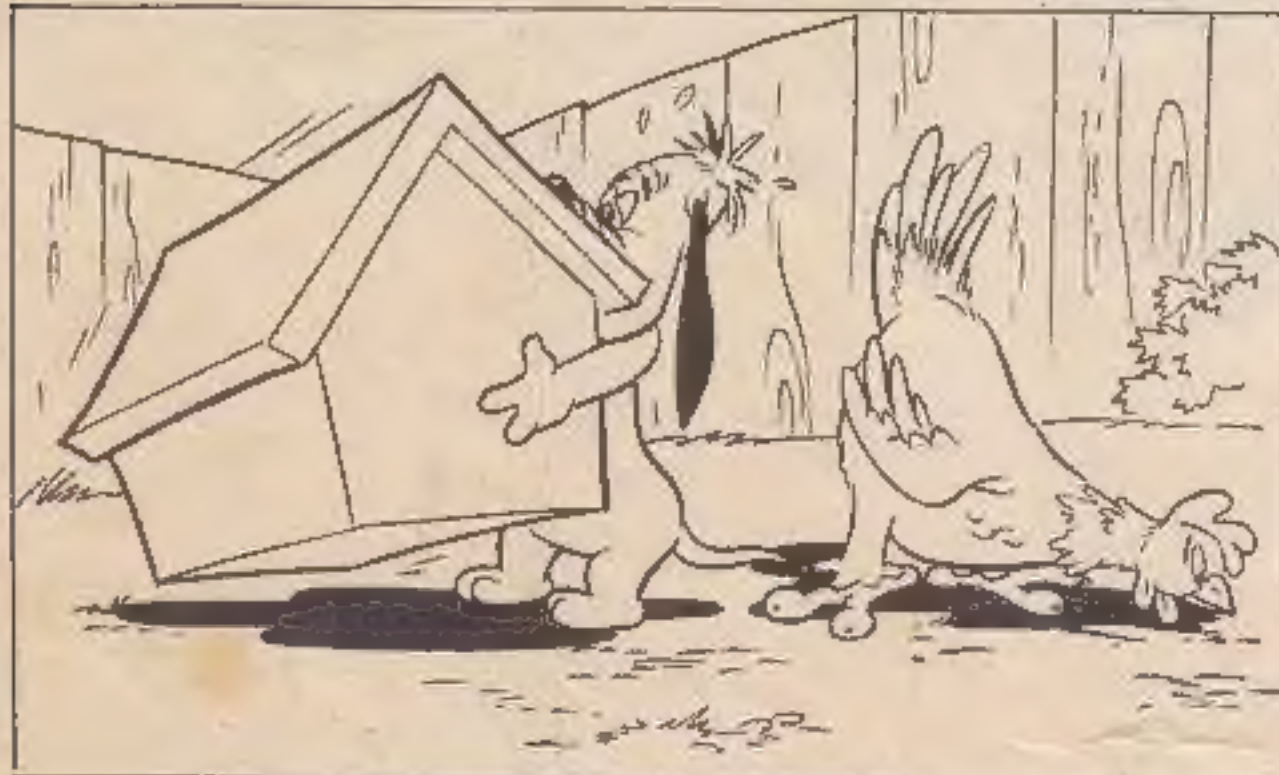
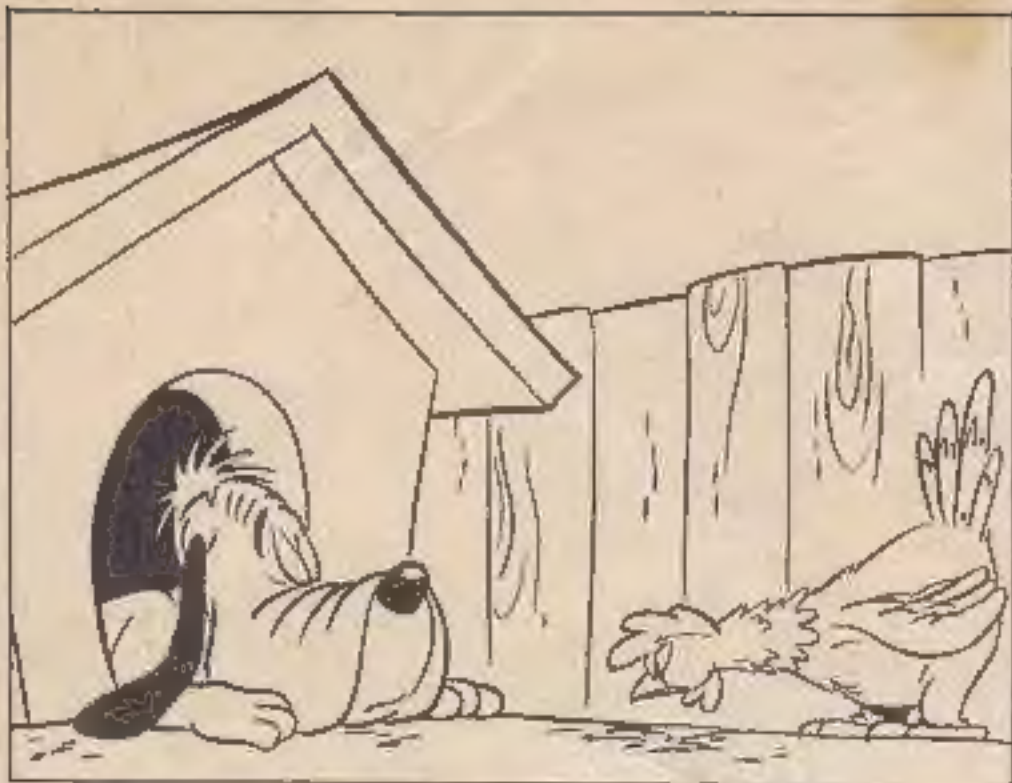


TOM & Jerry

COMICS



YABOOD

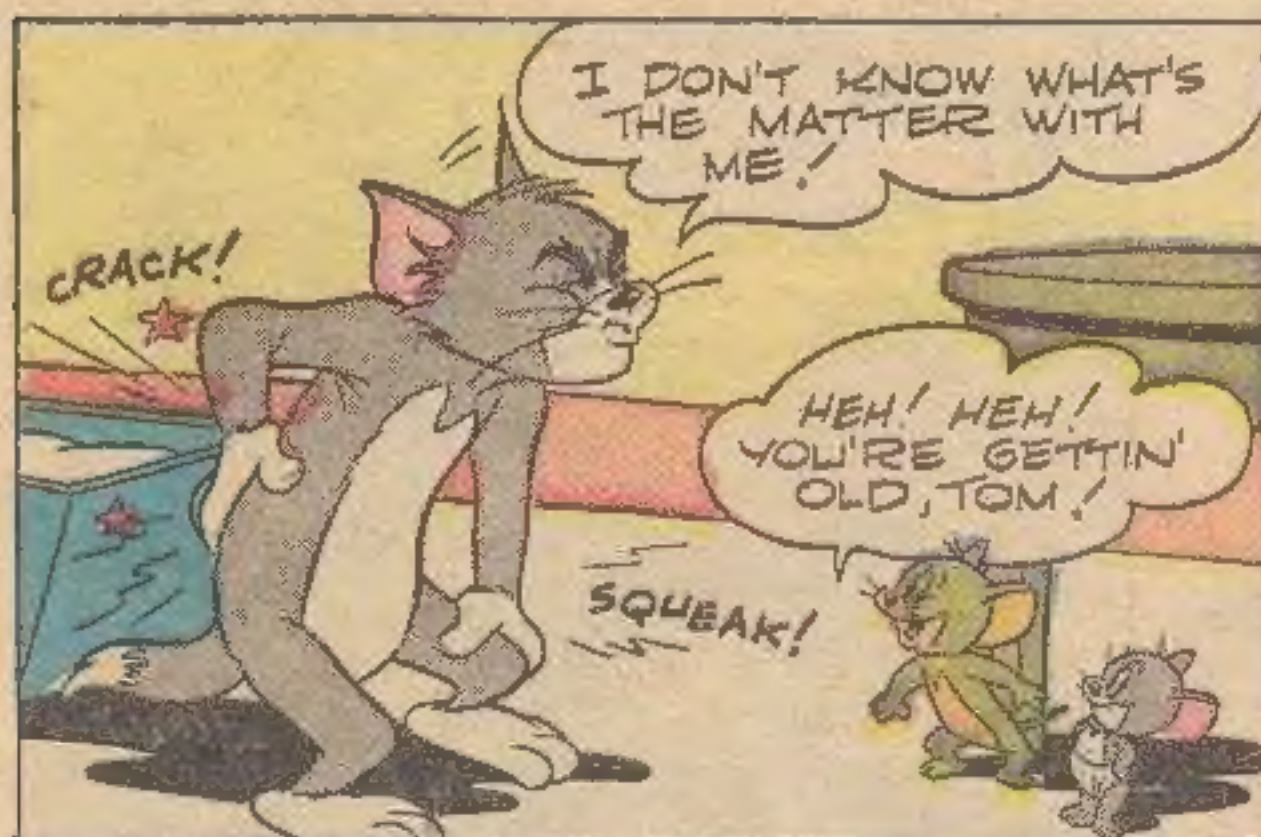
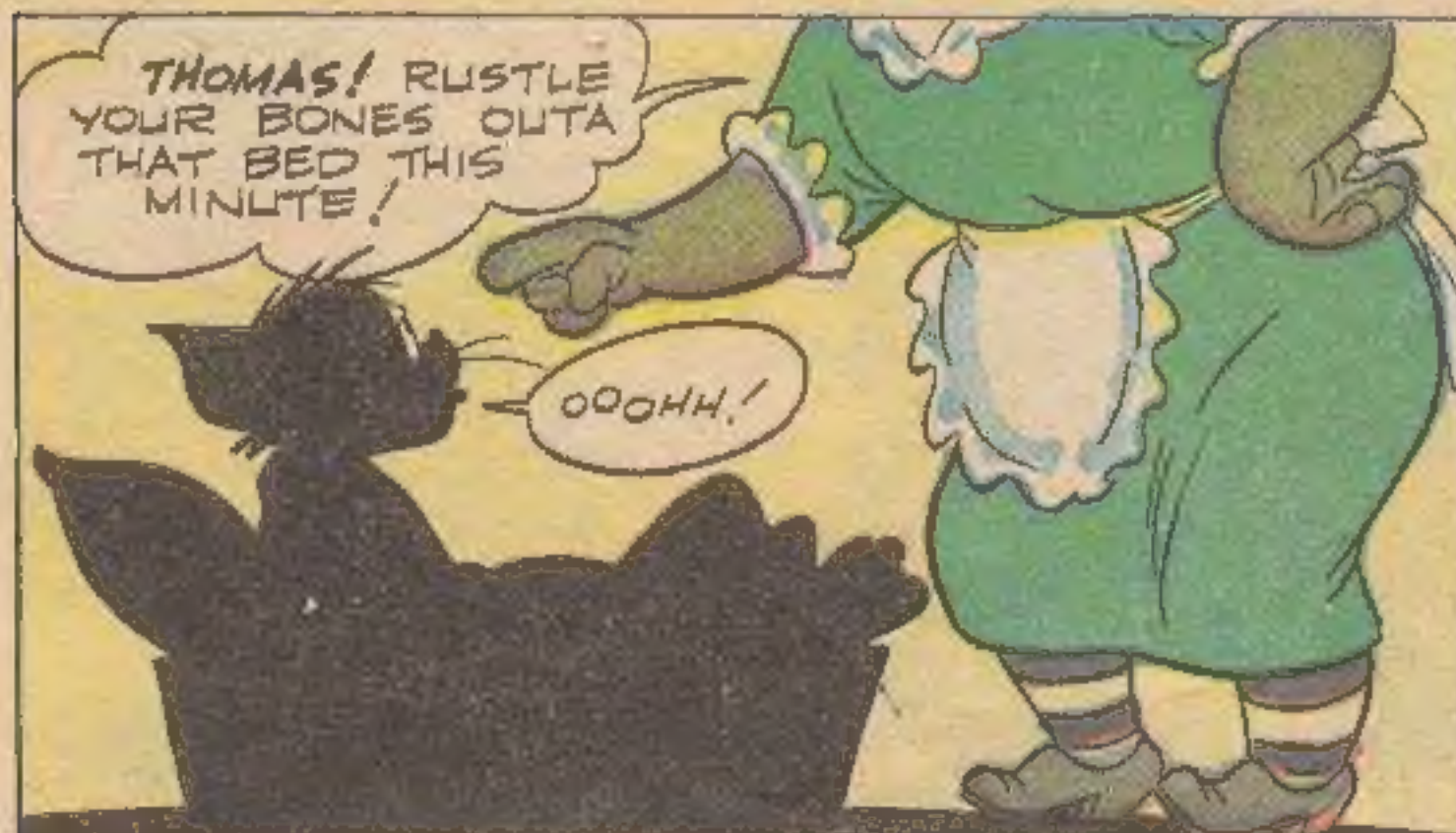


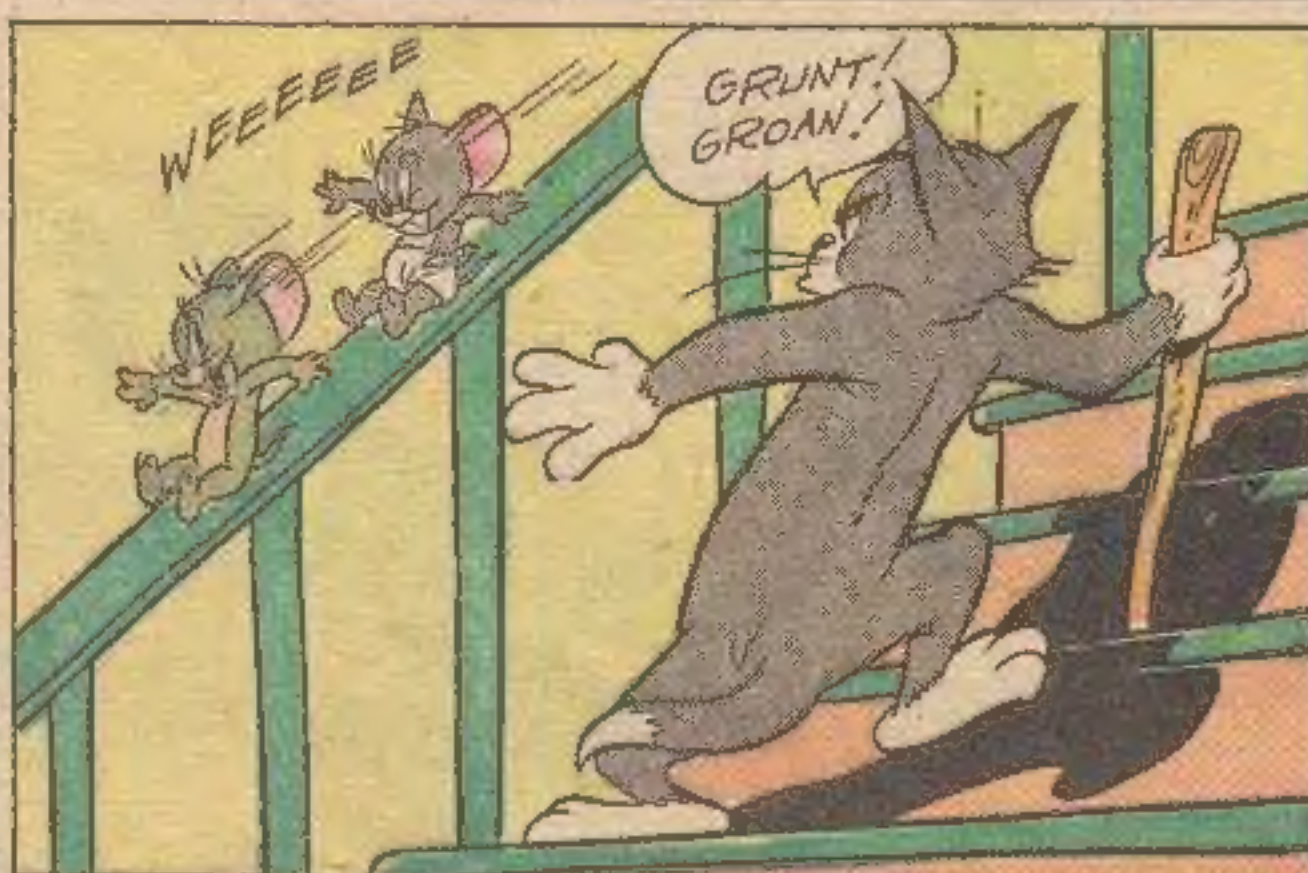
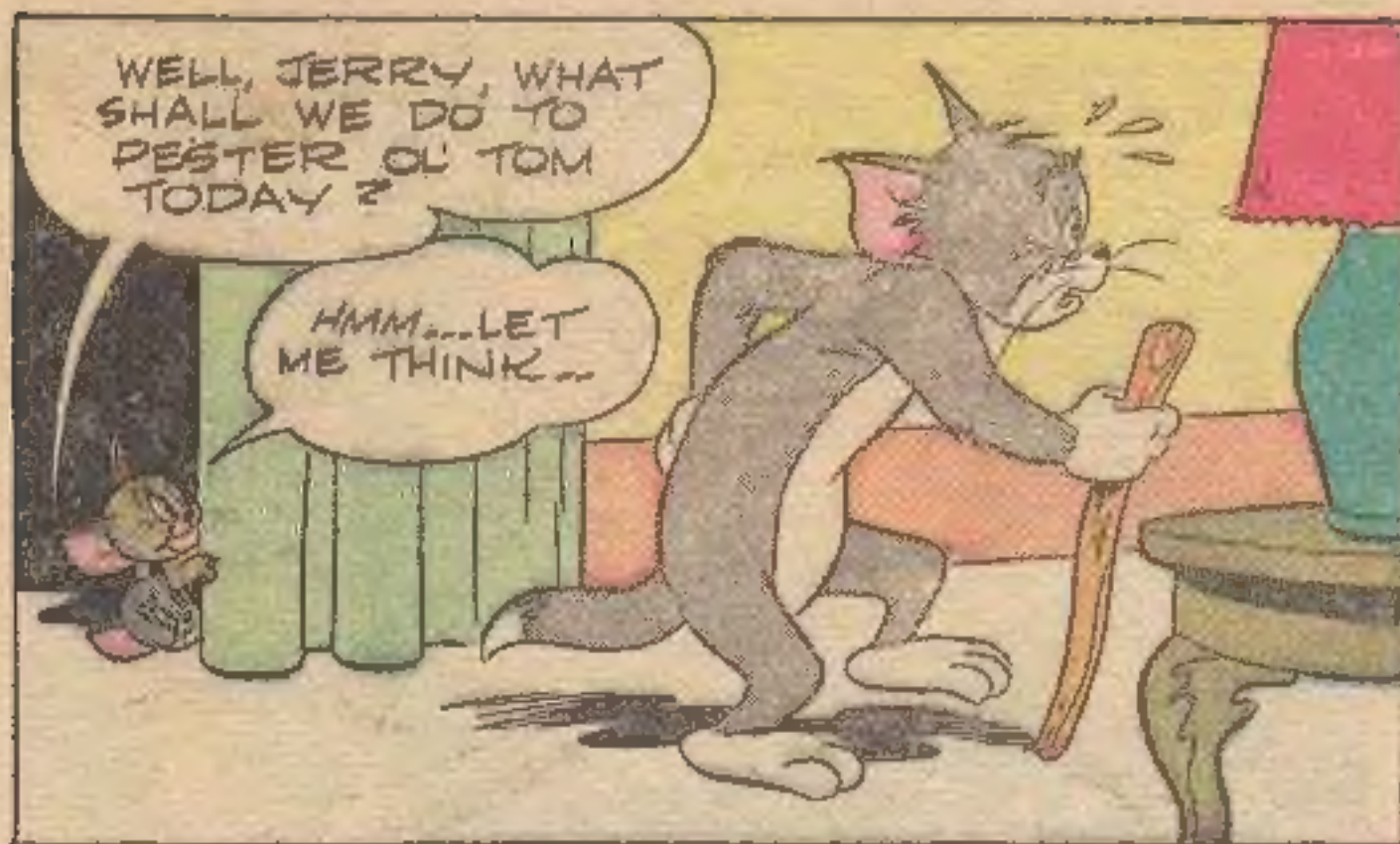
M·G·M· CARTOONS
present

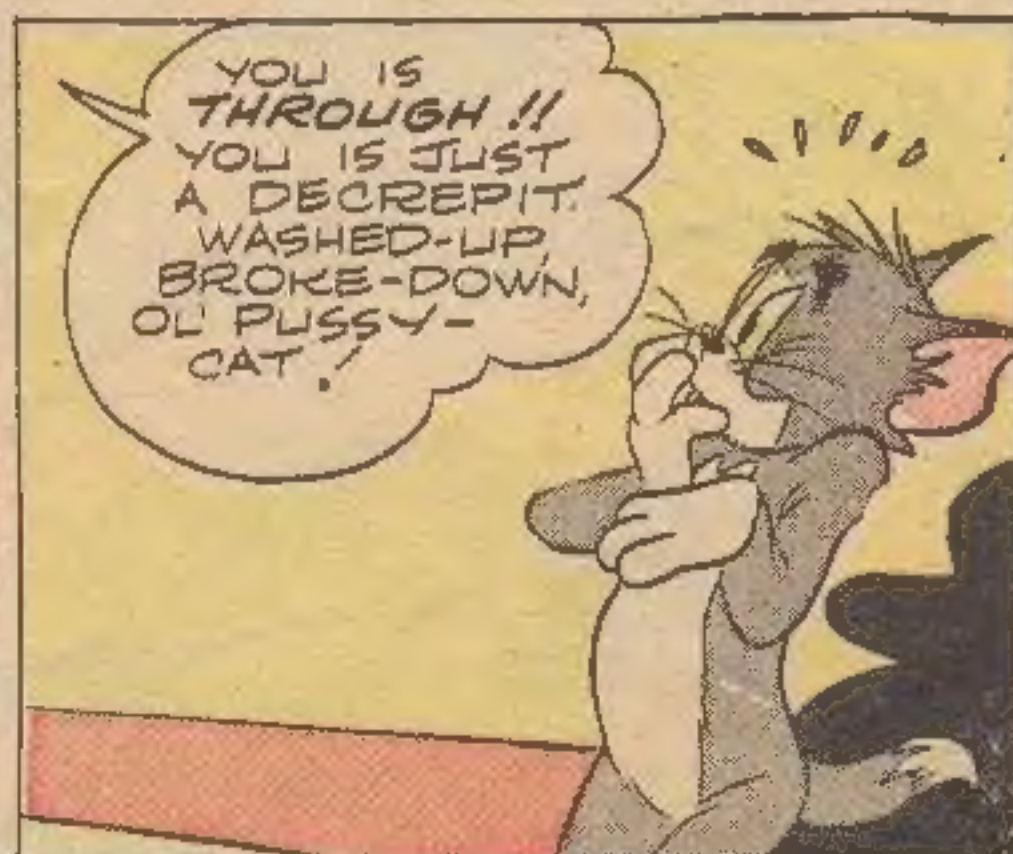
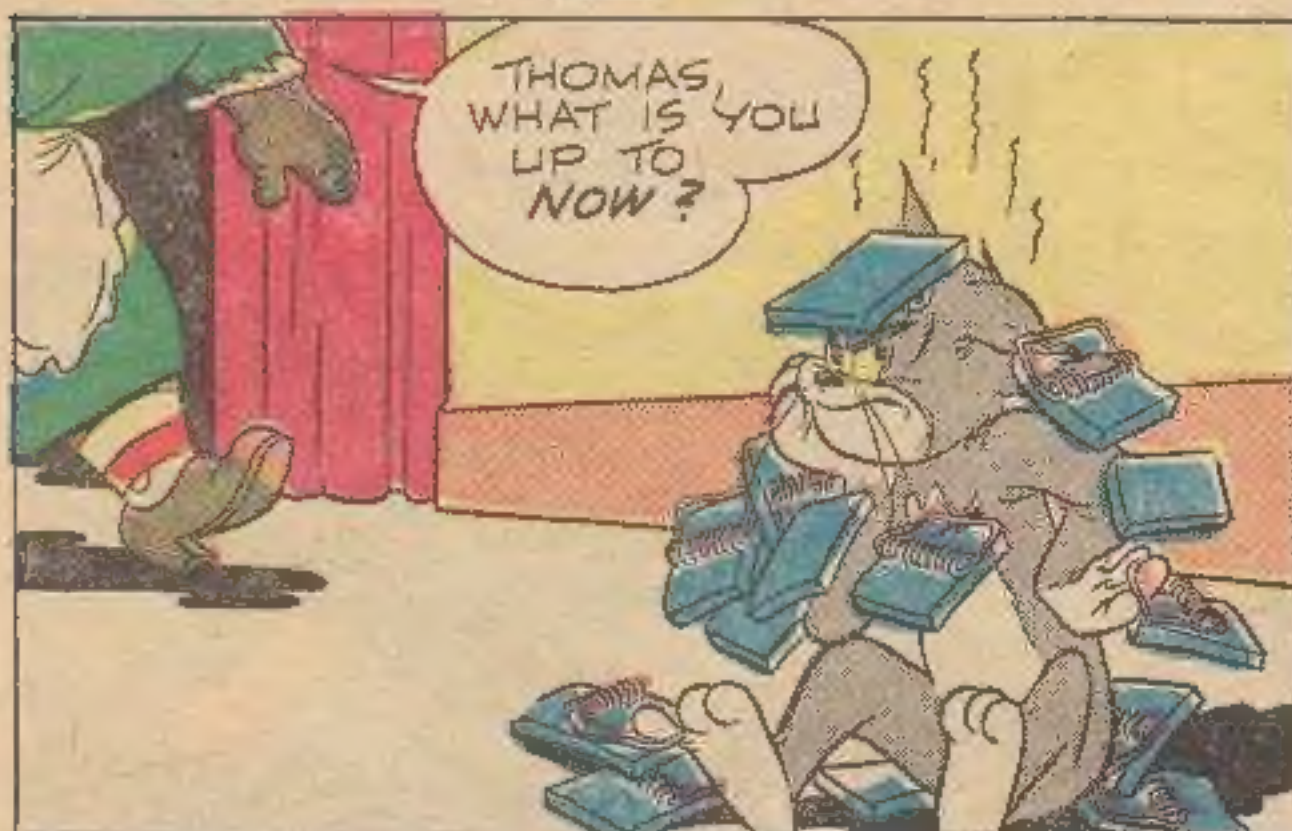
TOM and JERRY

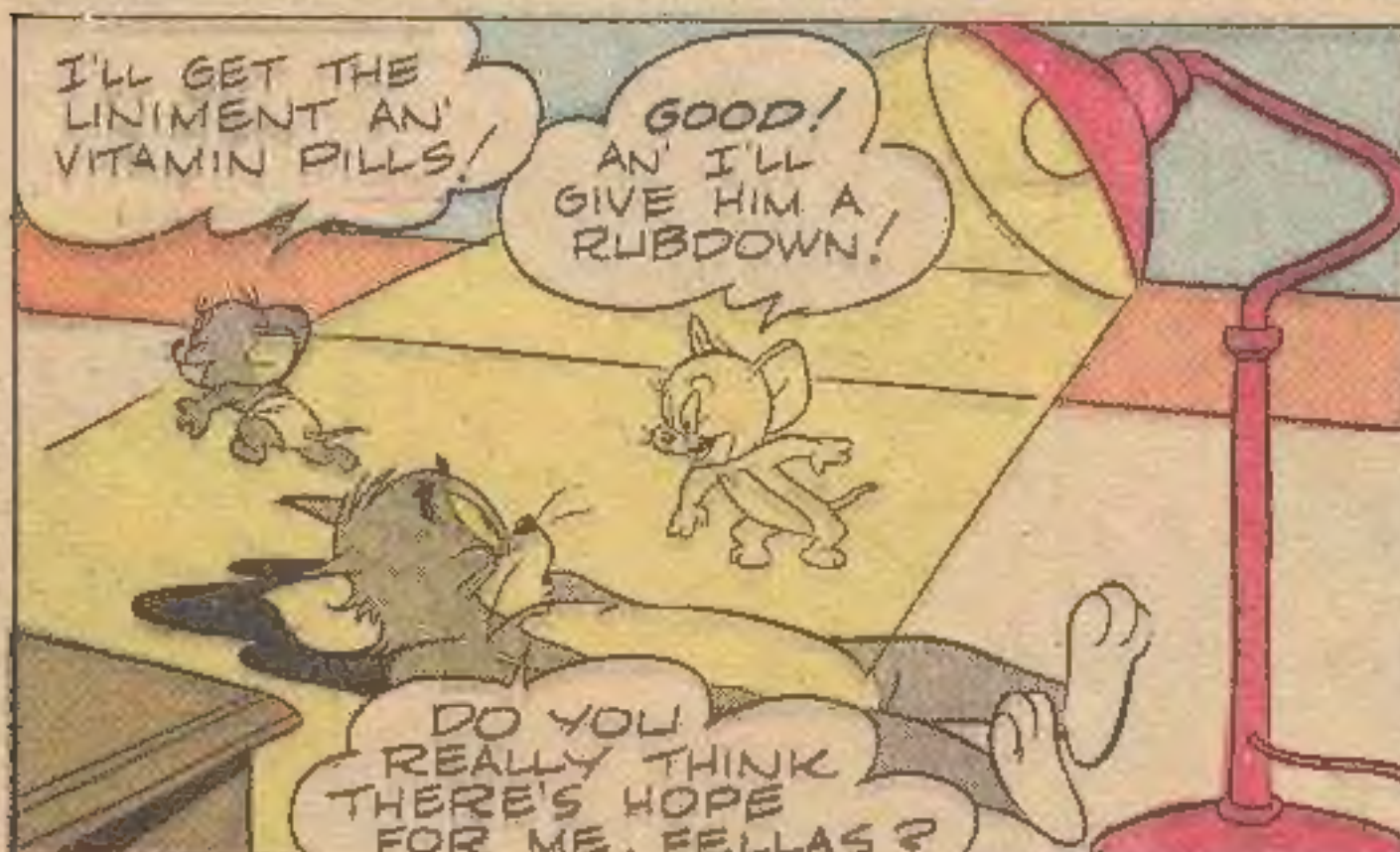
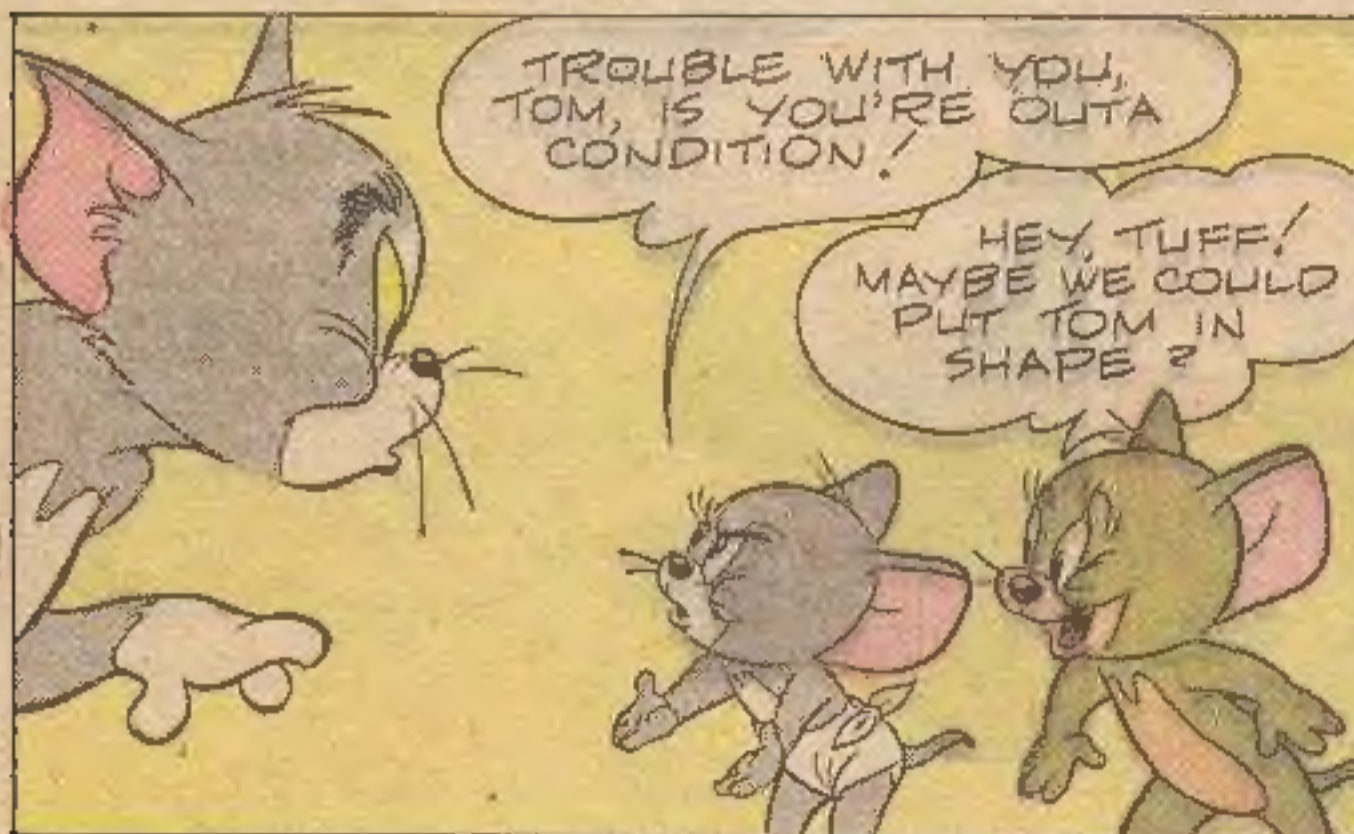
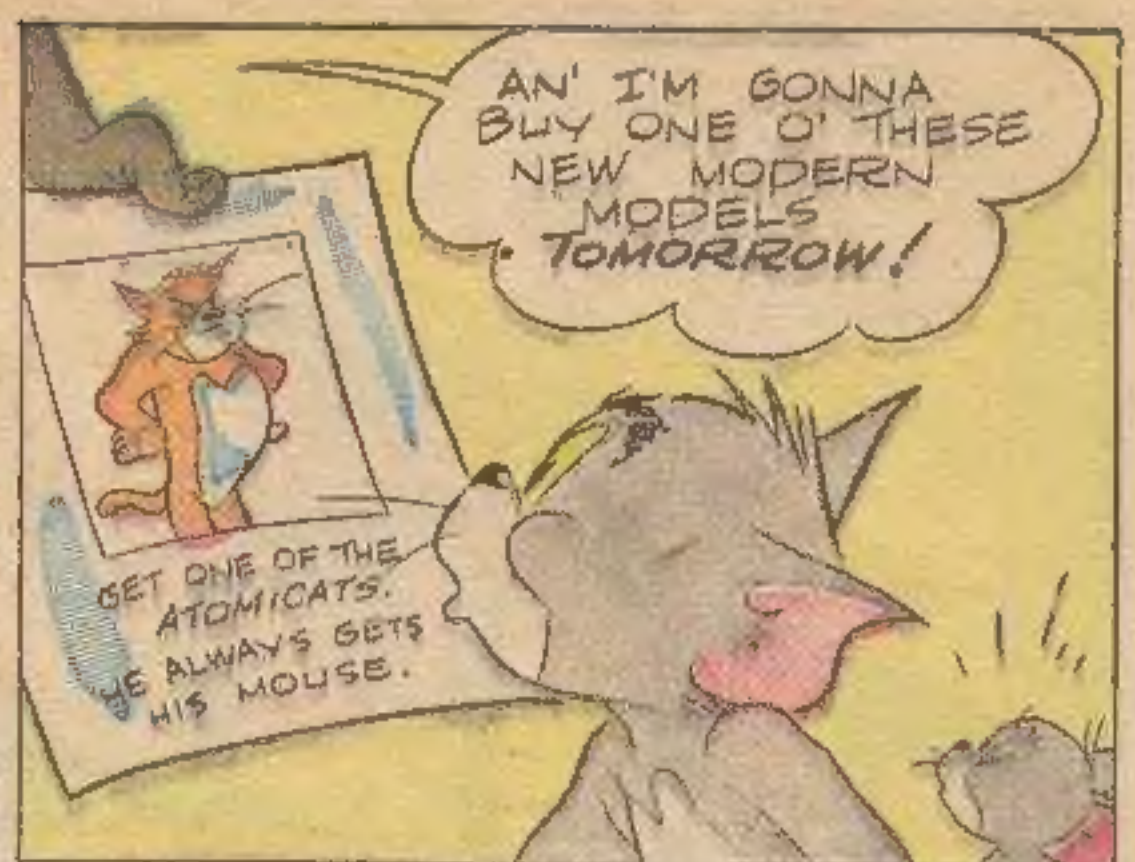
UGH!... TIME TO
GET UP, AND DO
I FEEL **ROUGH!**
I GUESS
I'LL STAY
IN BED
TODAY!

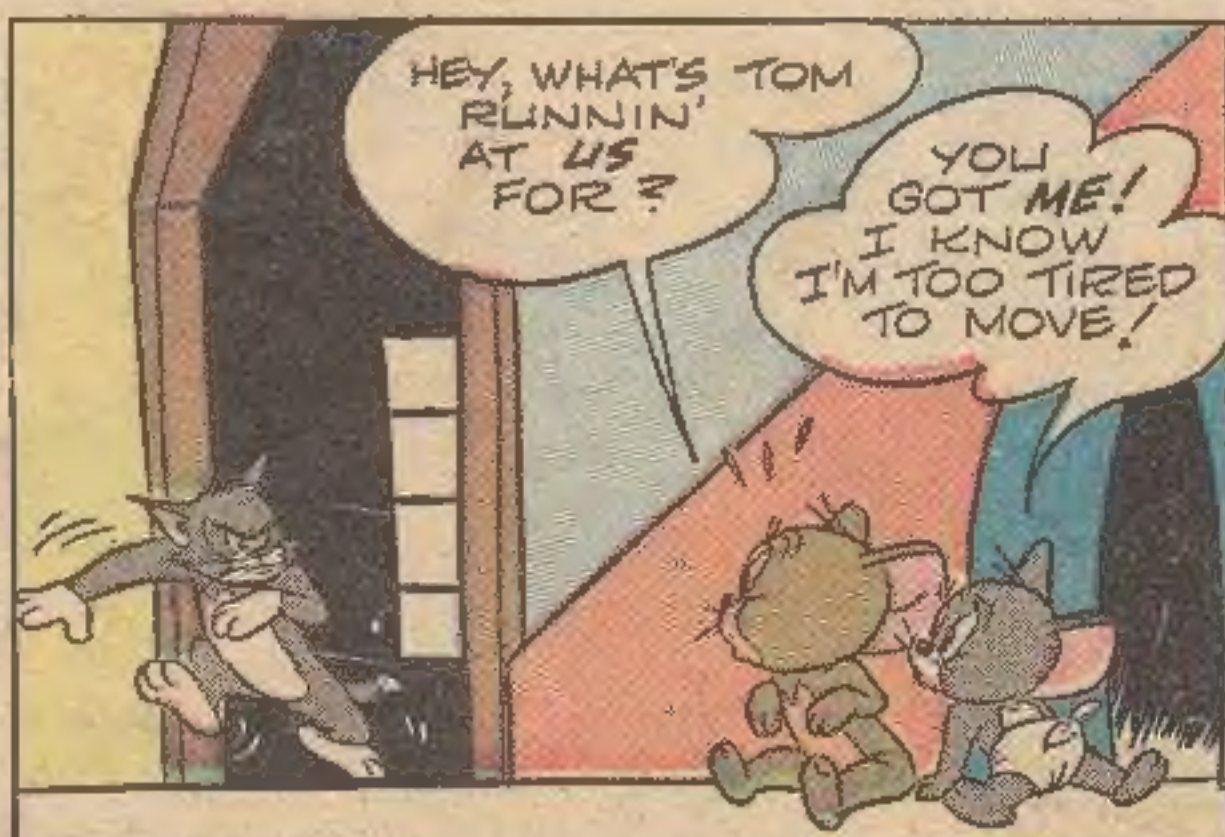
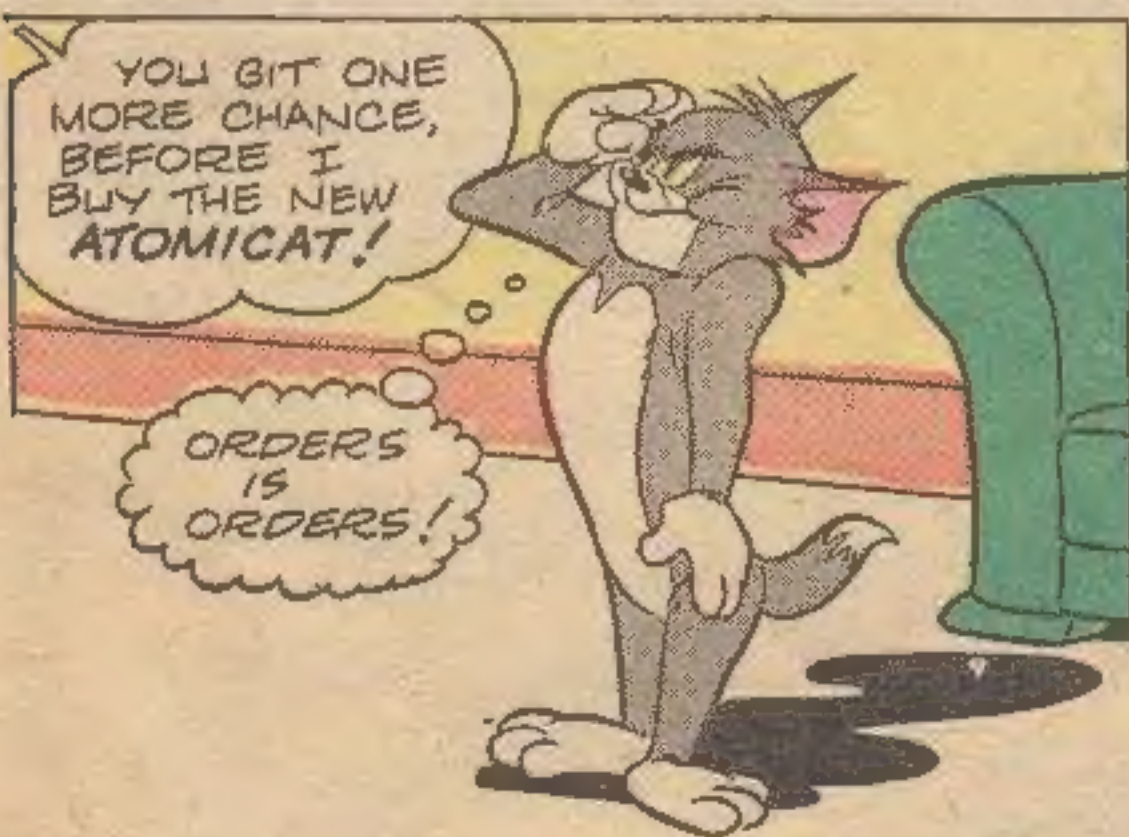
RING-G-6

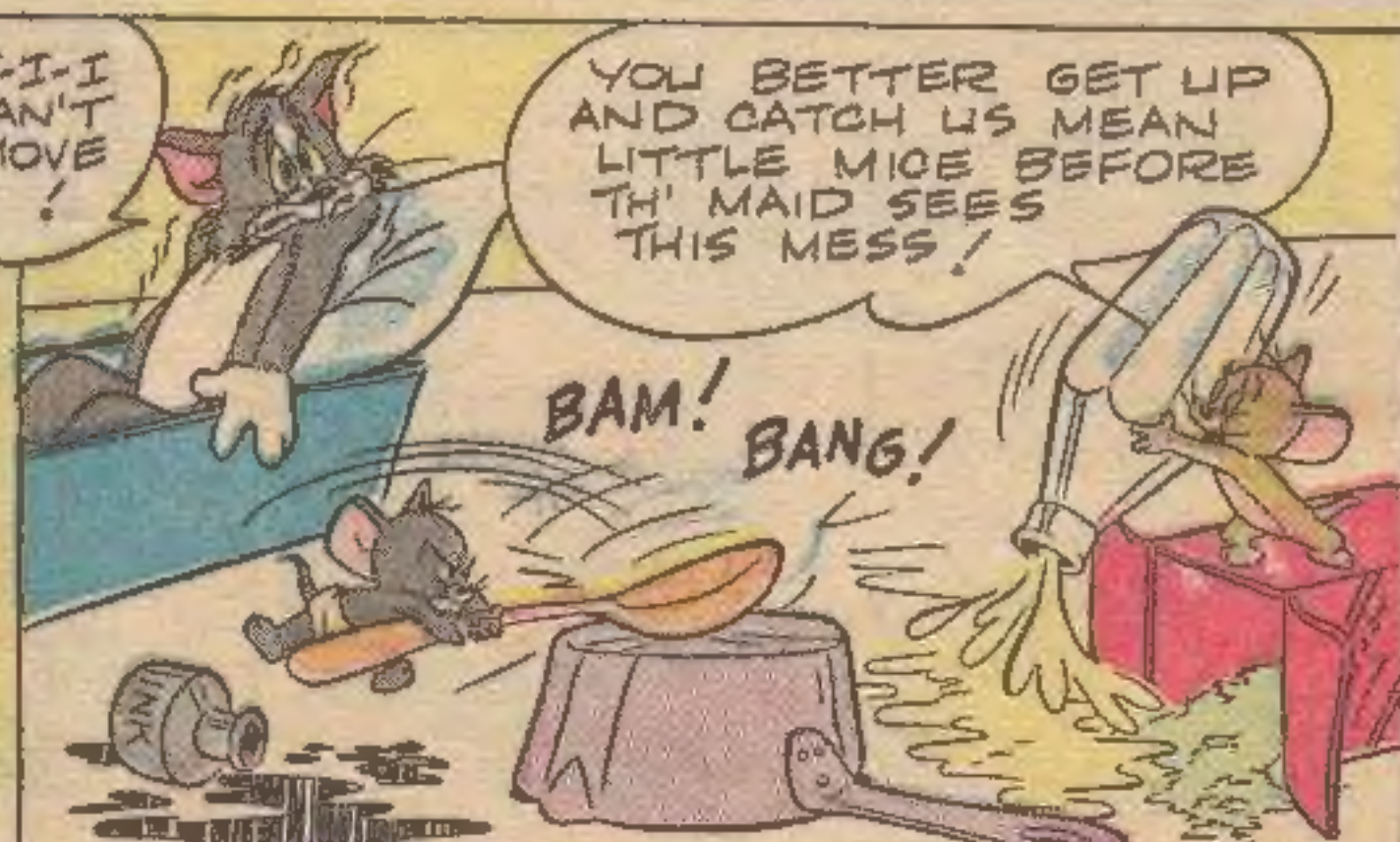
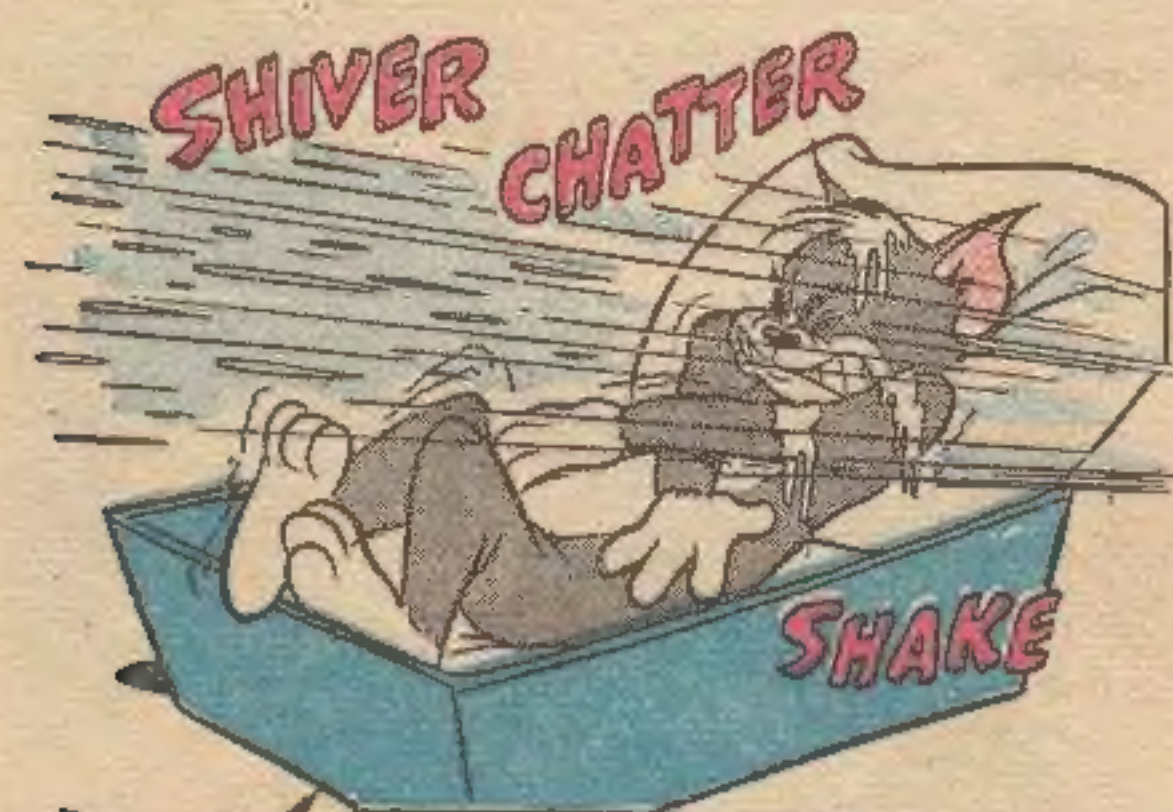
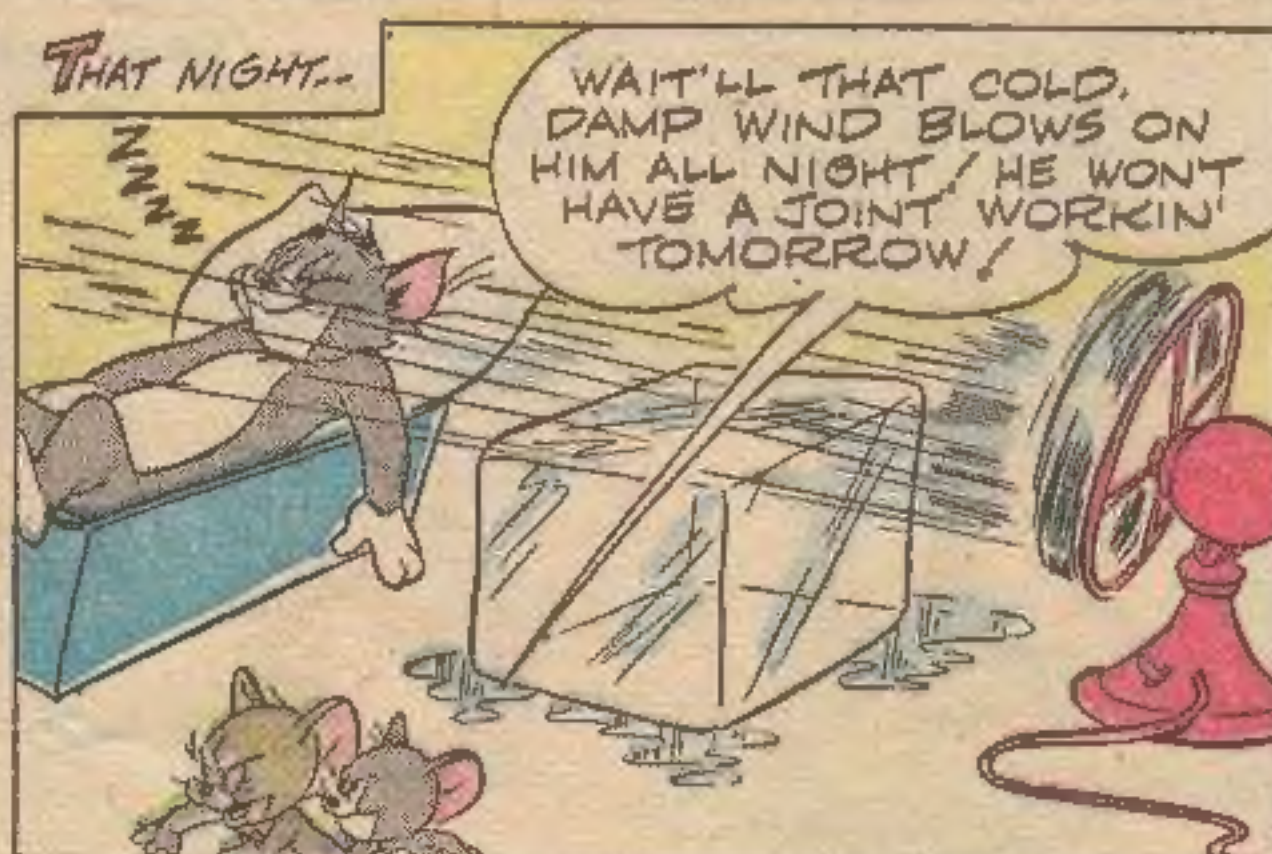


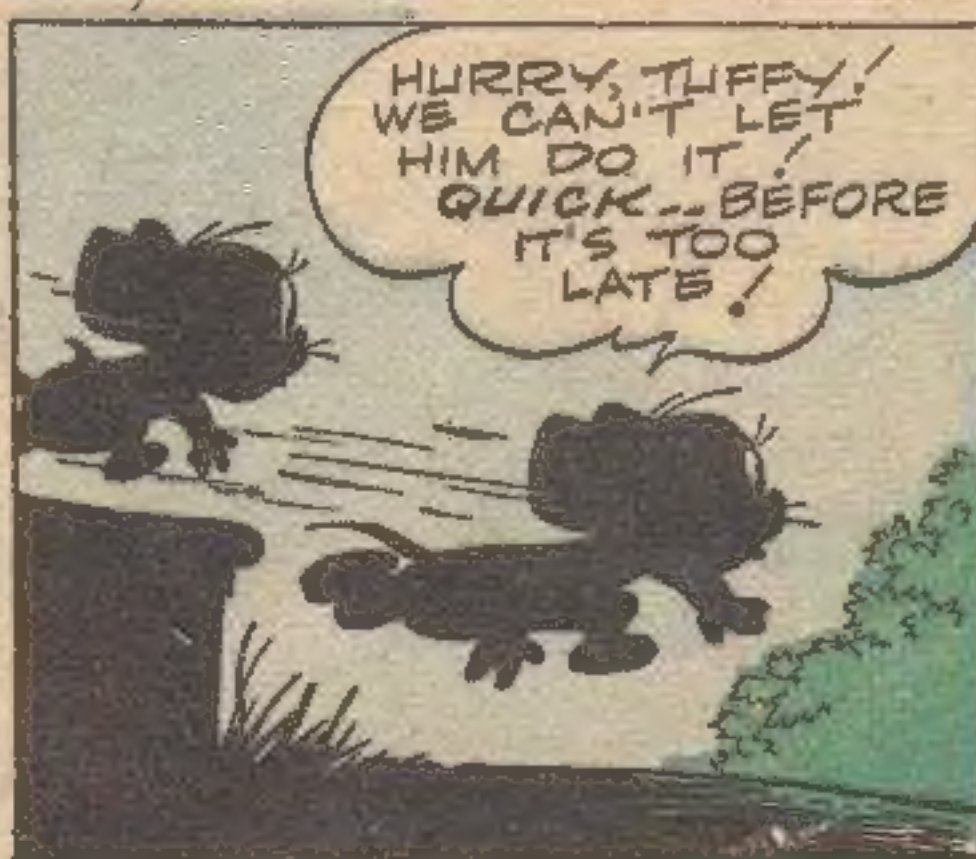
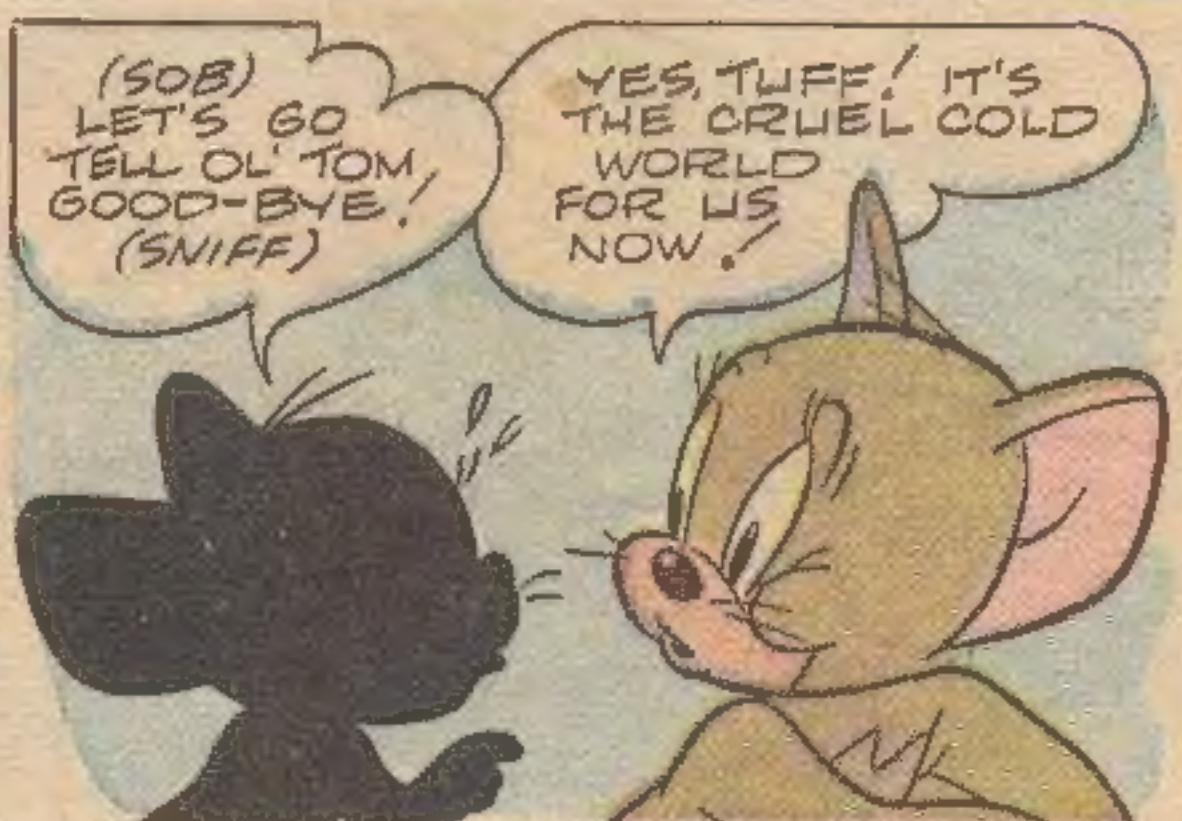
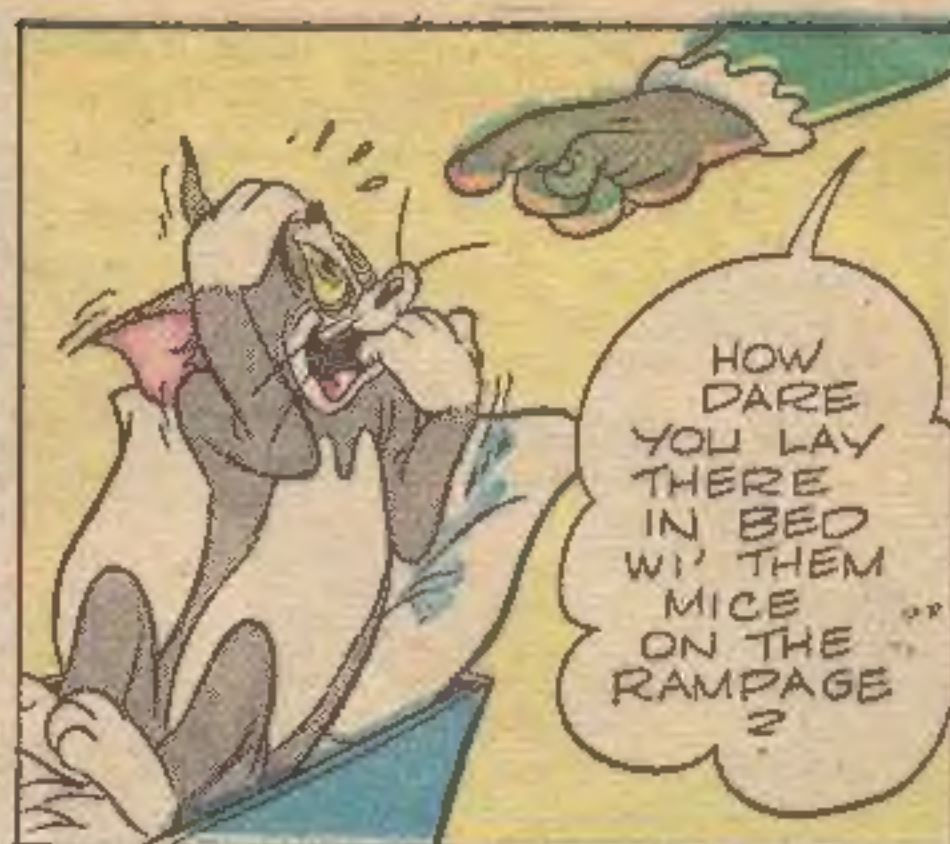
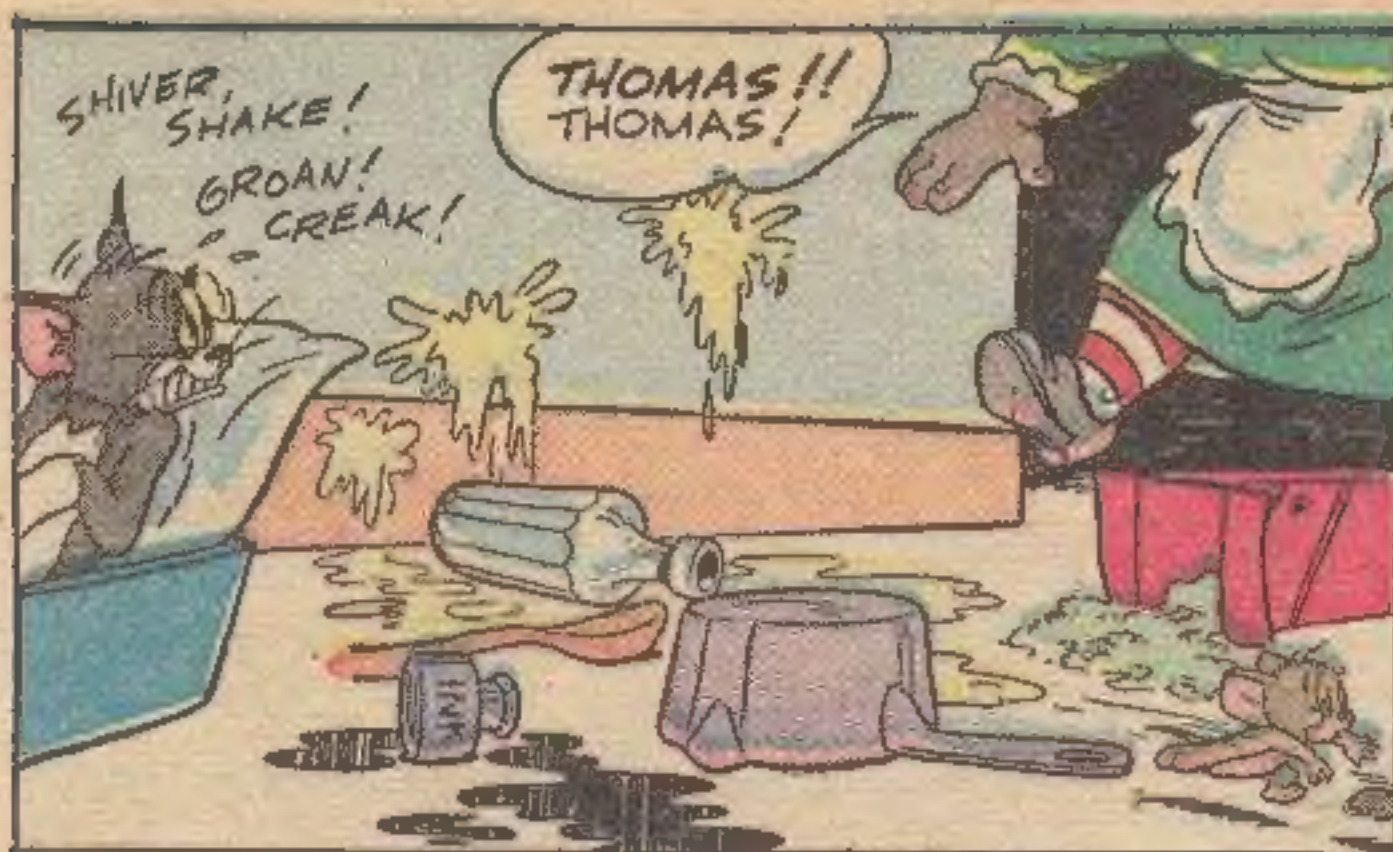


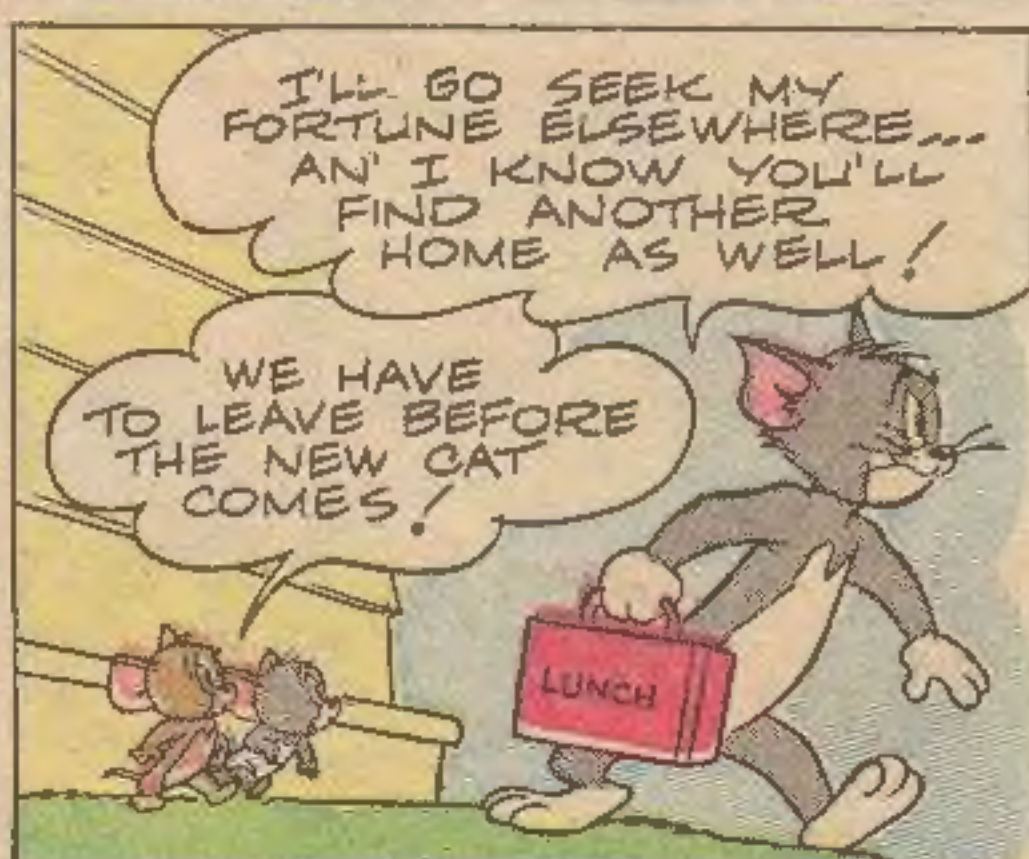
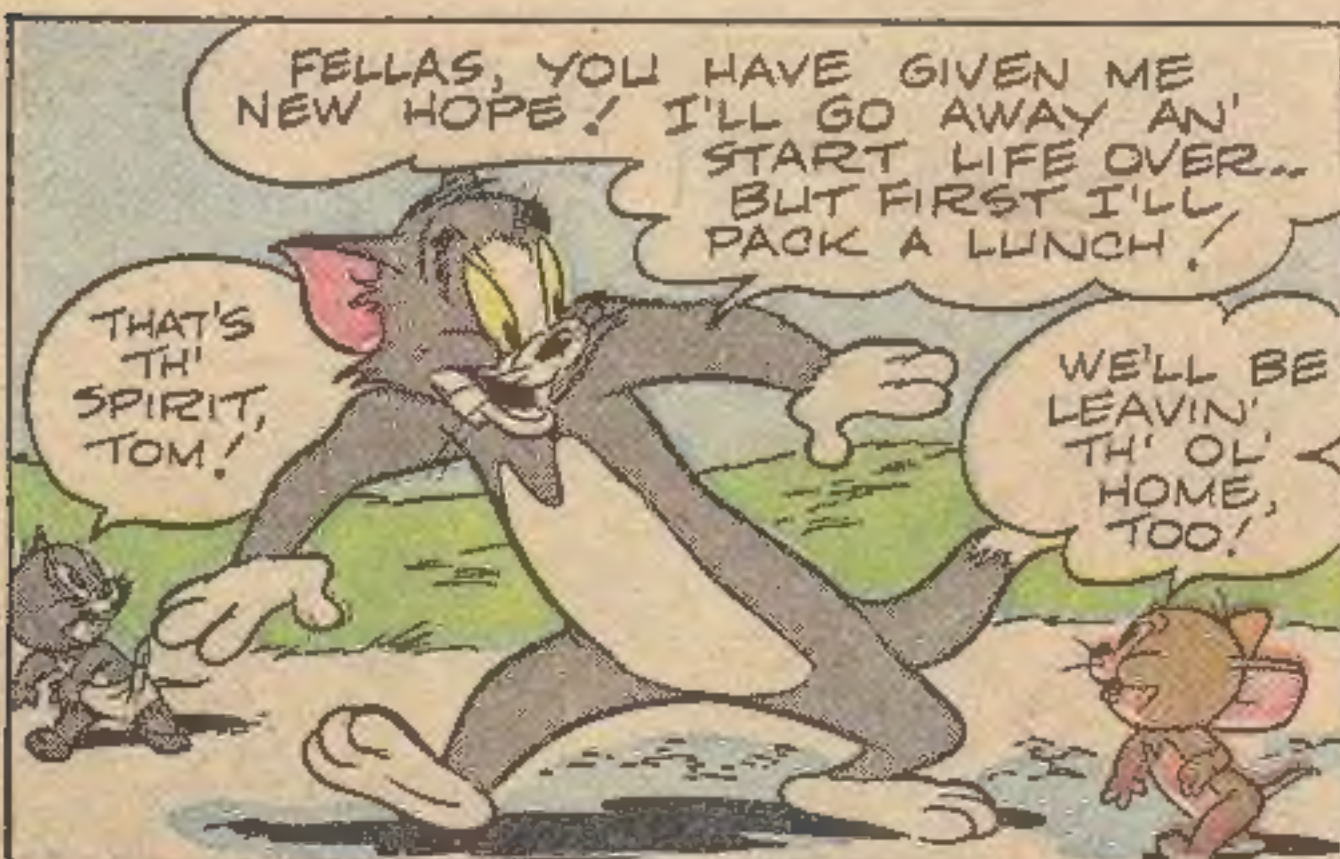
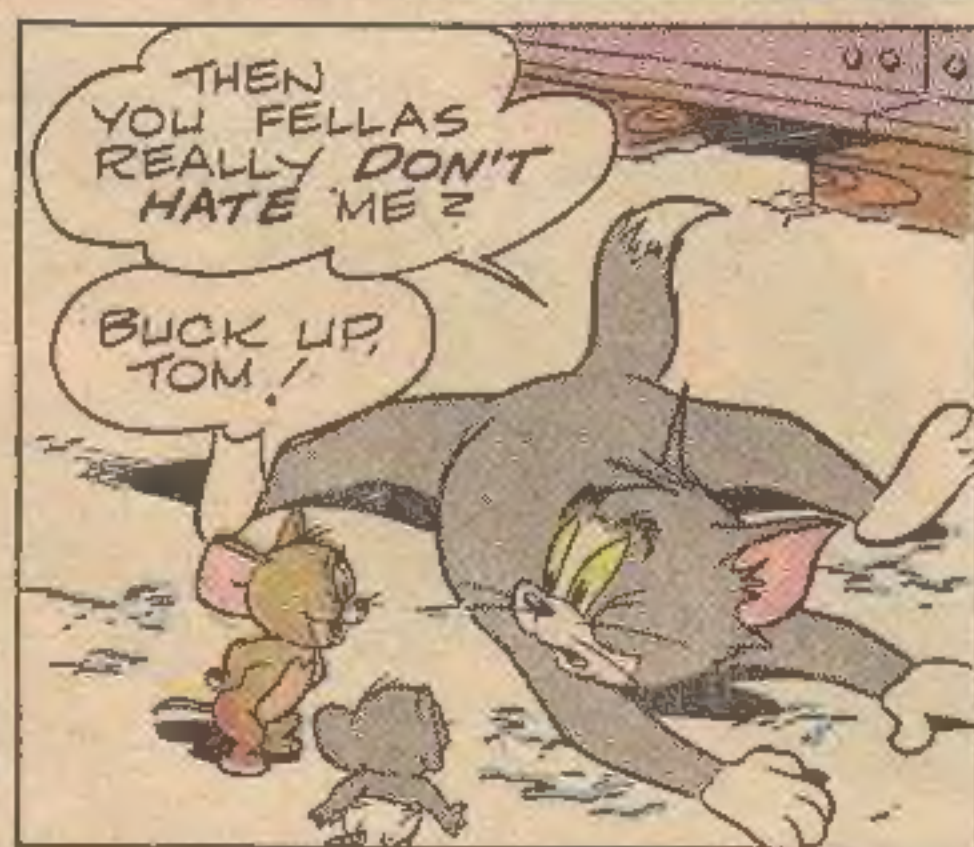
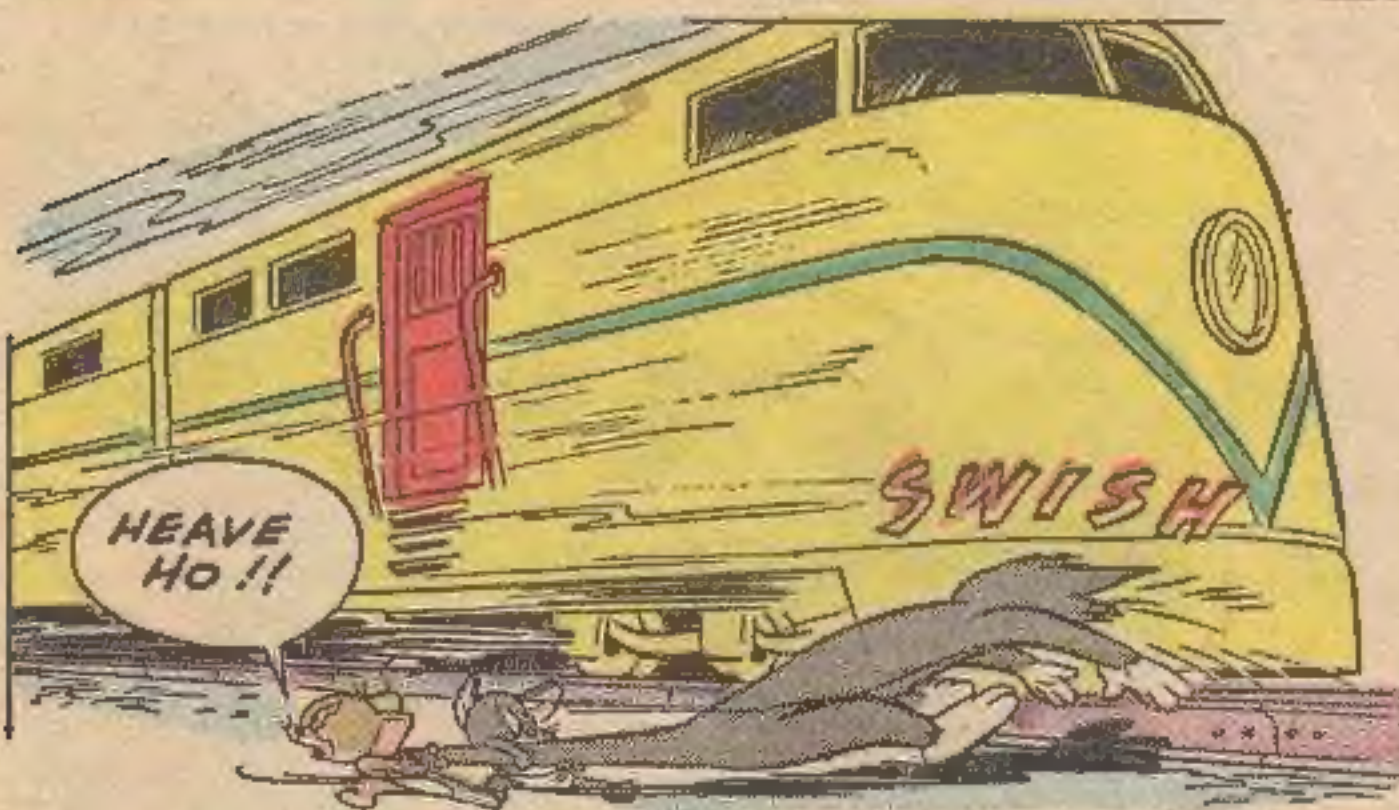
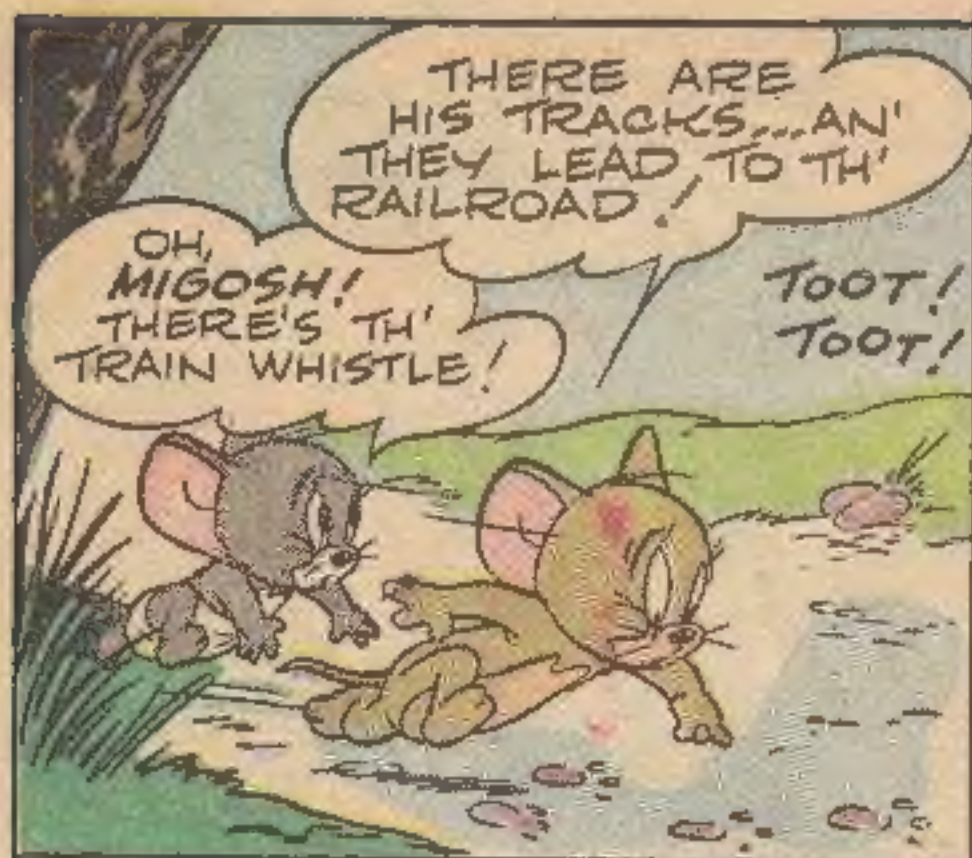


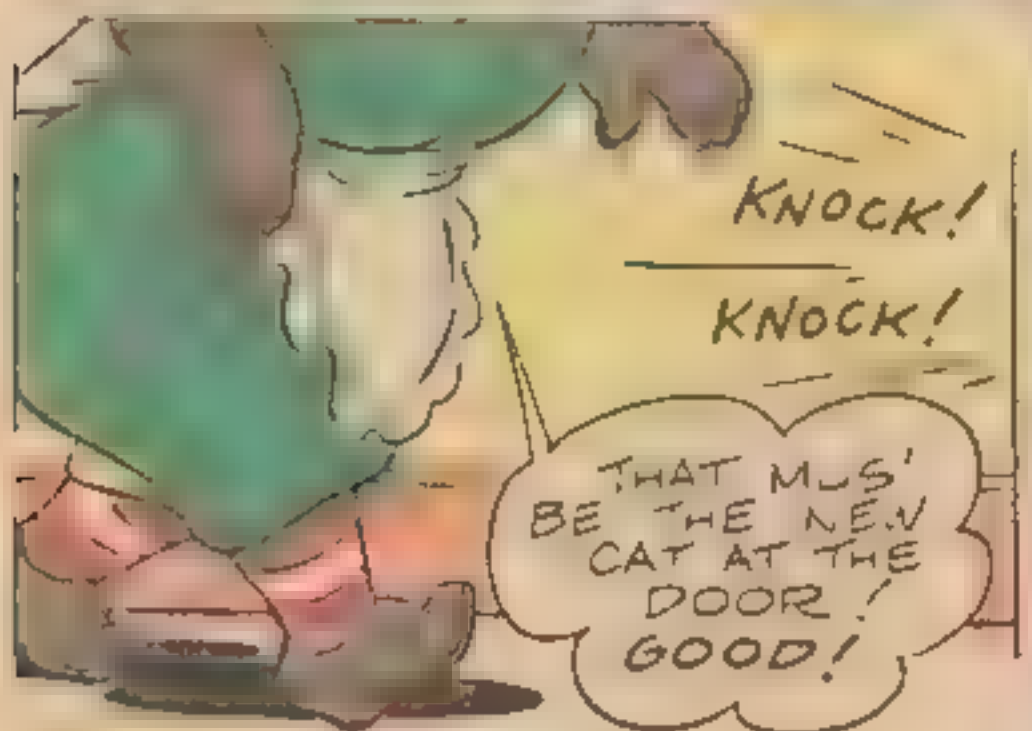
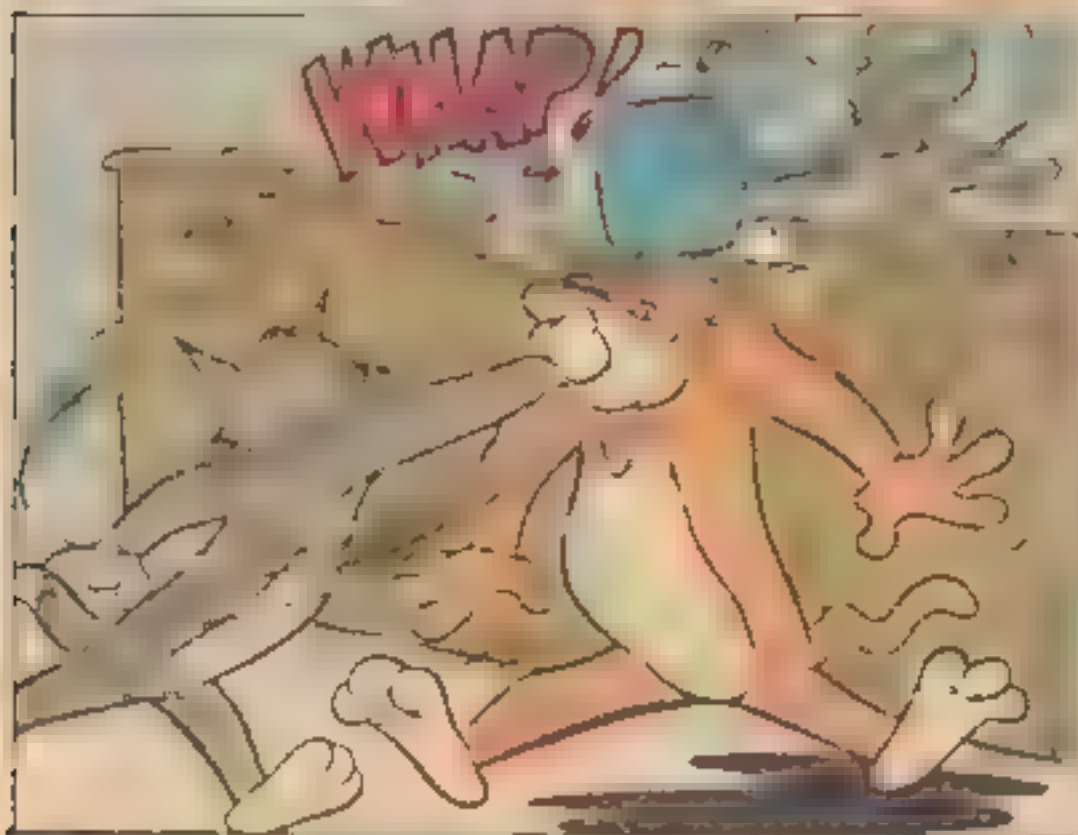
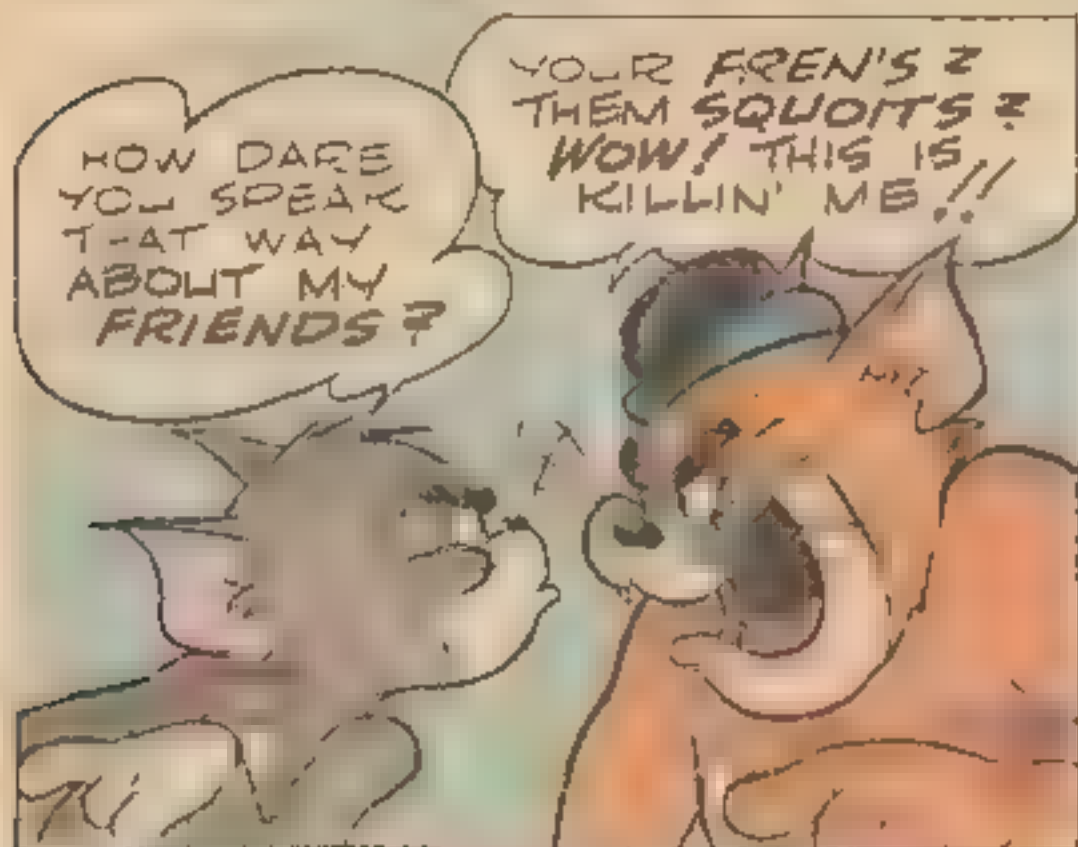
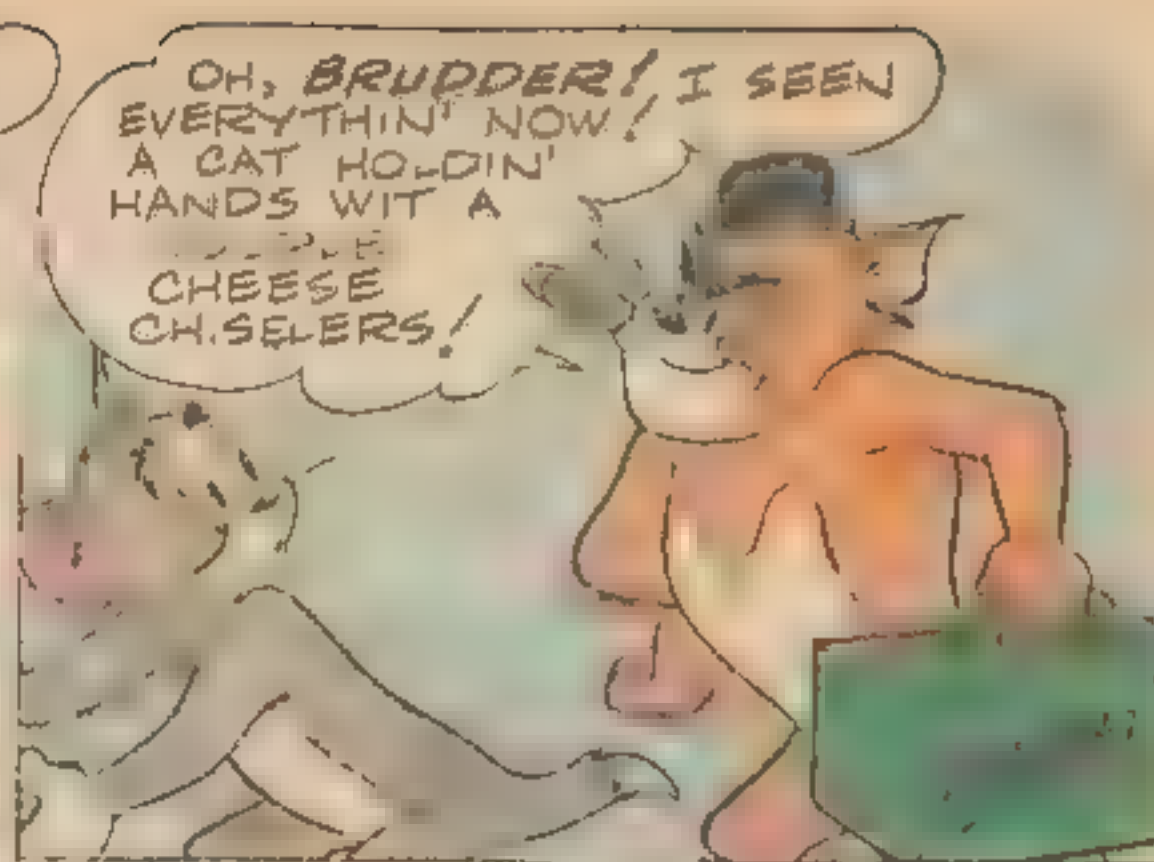
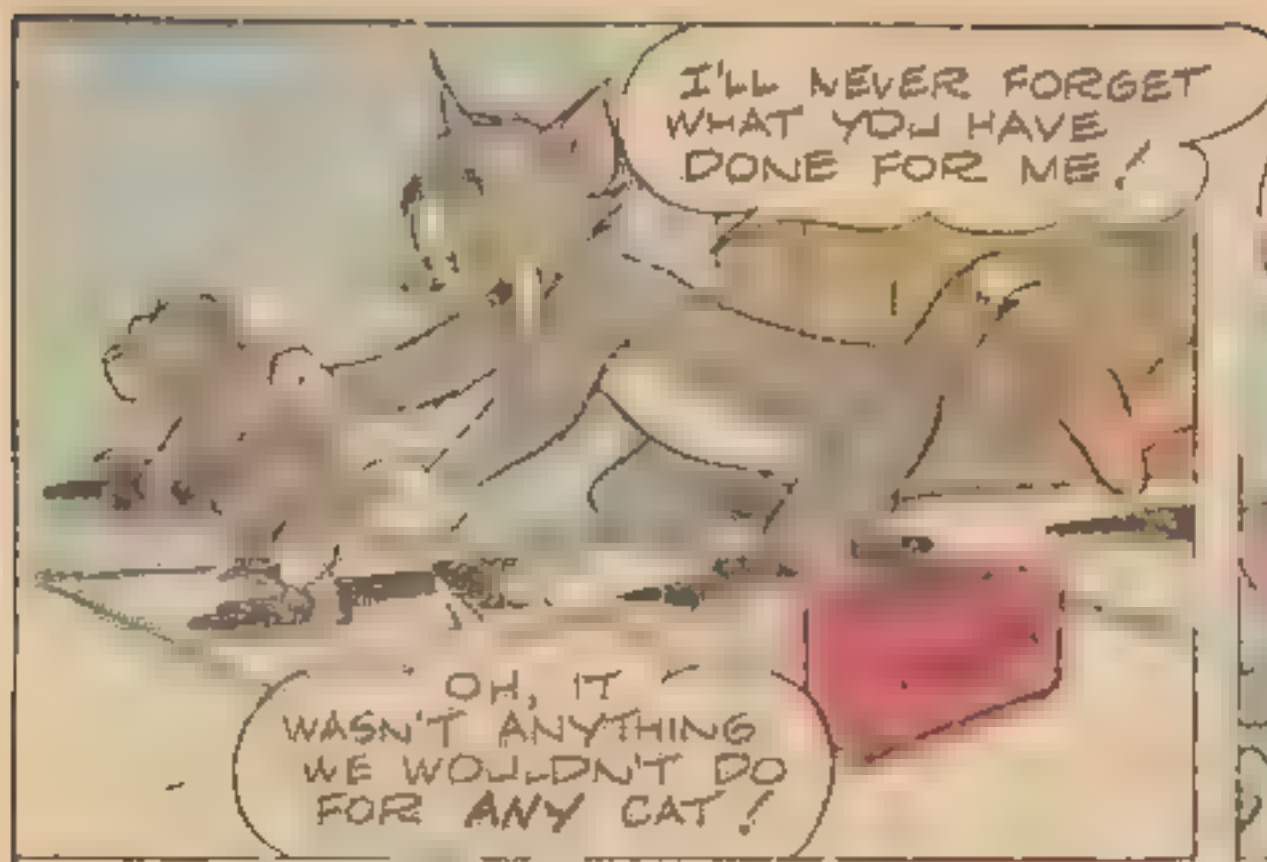


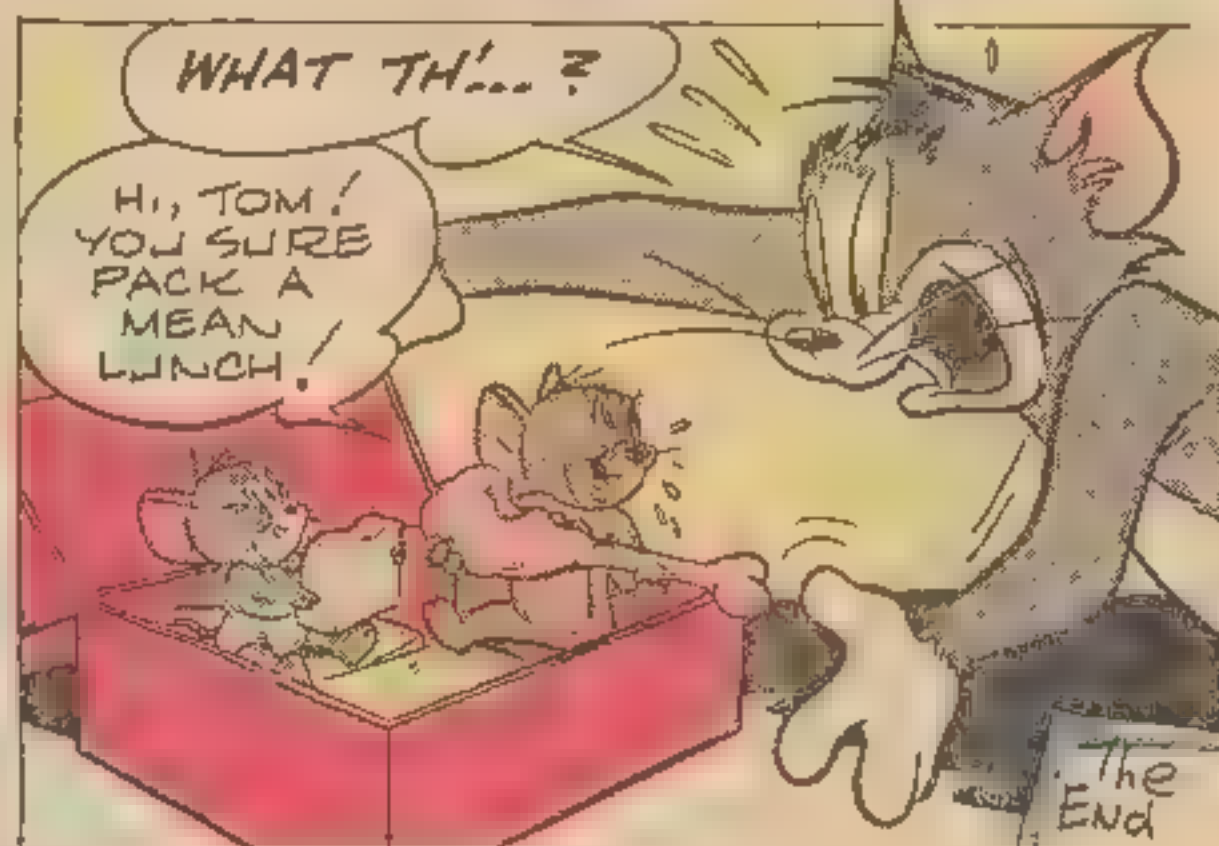
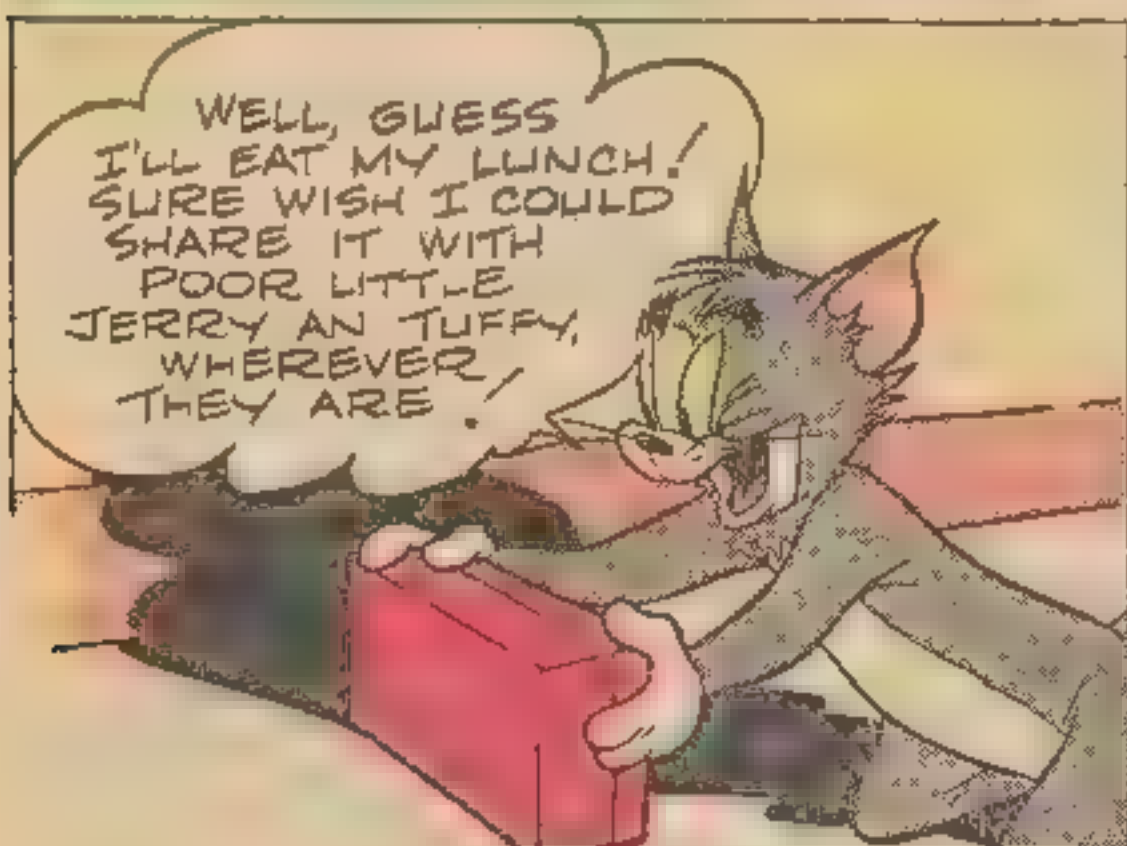
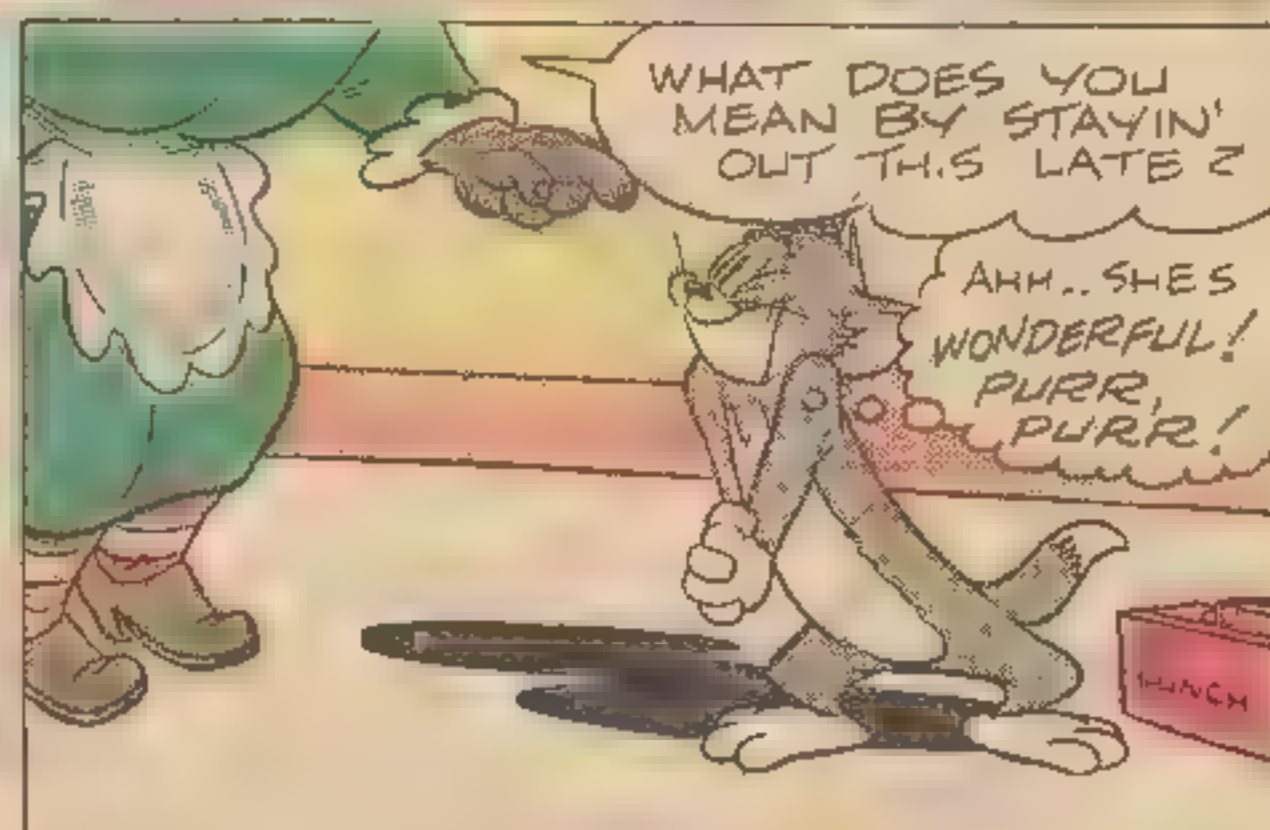
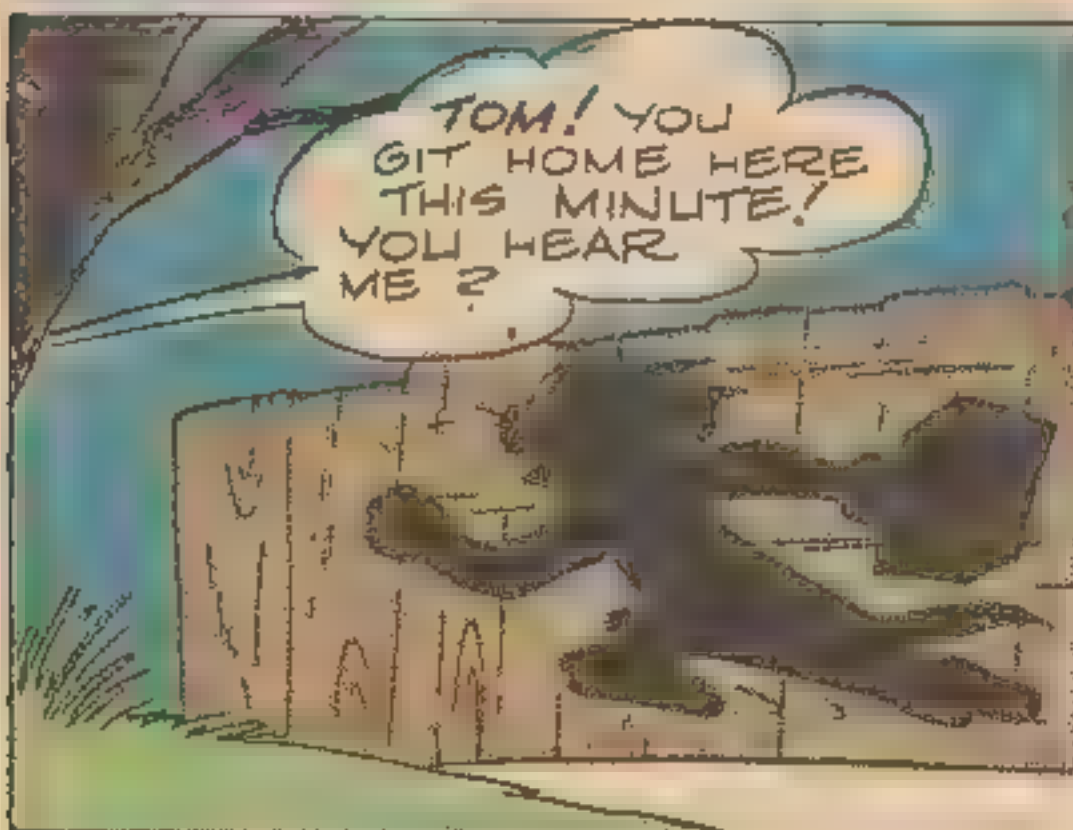
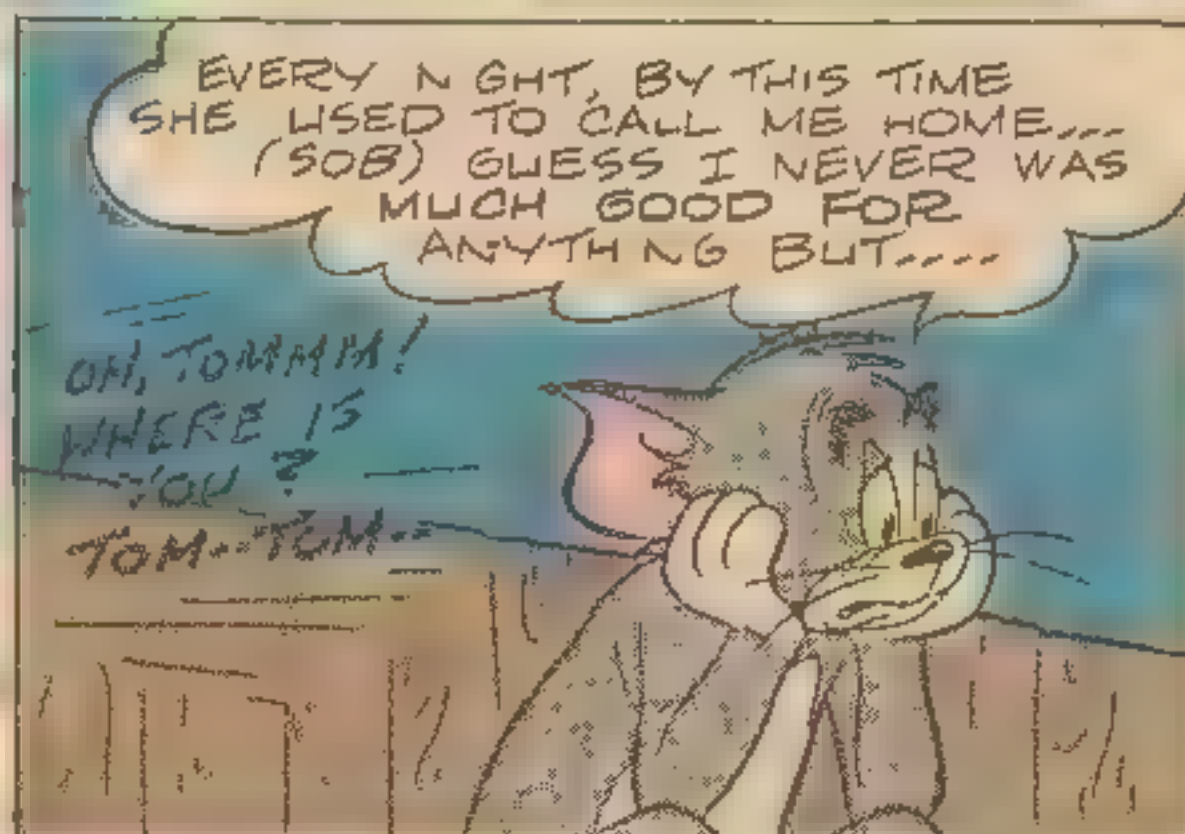
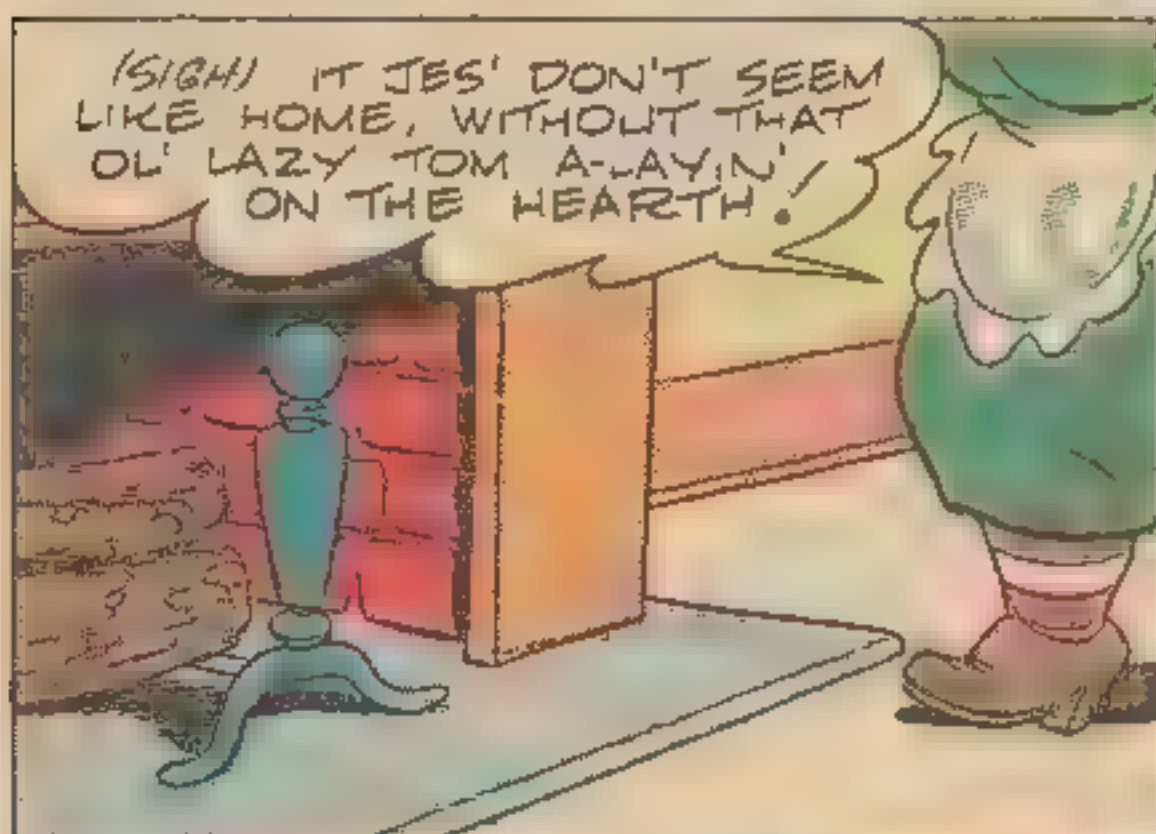
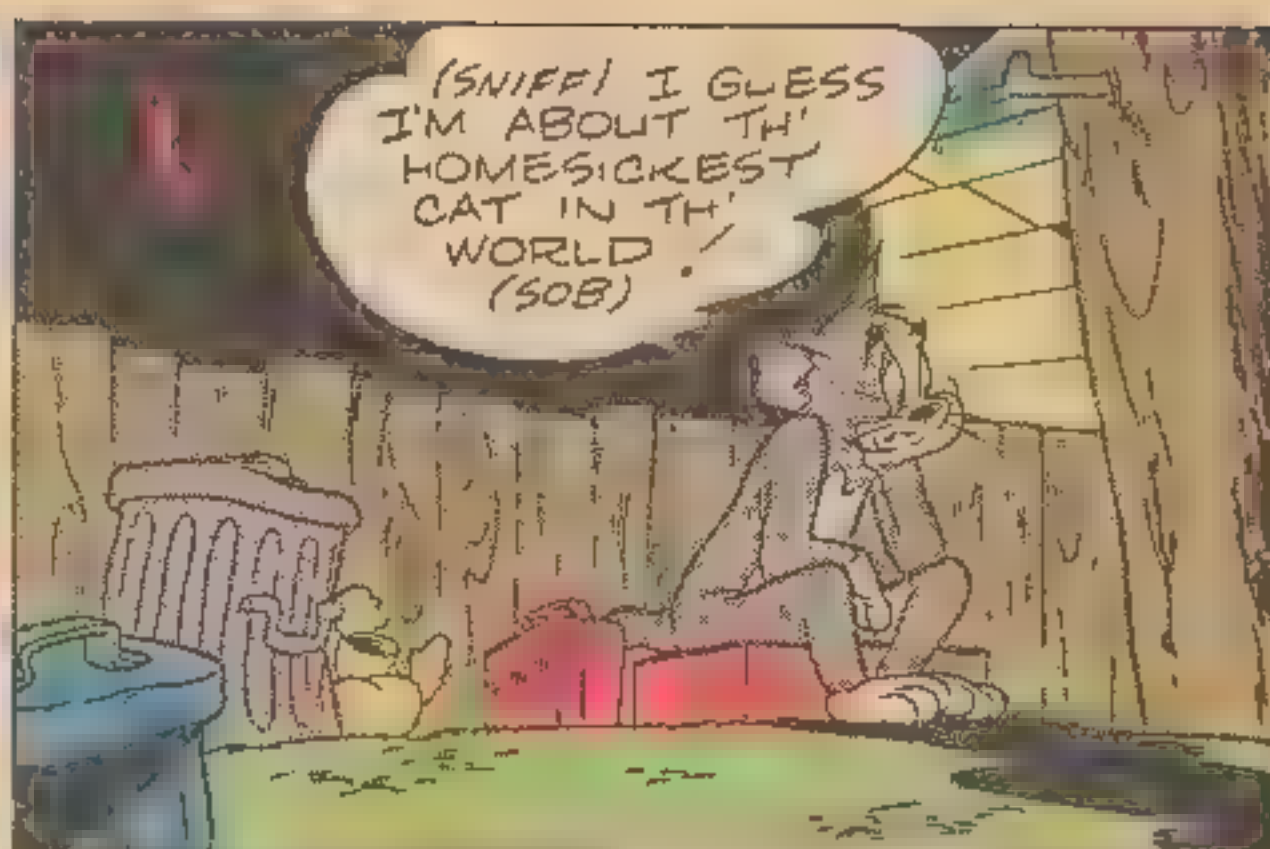
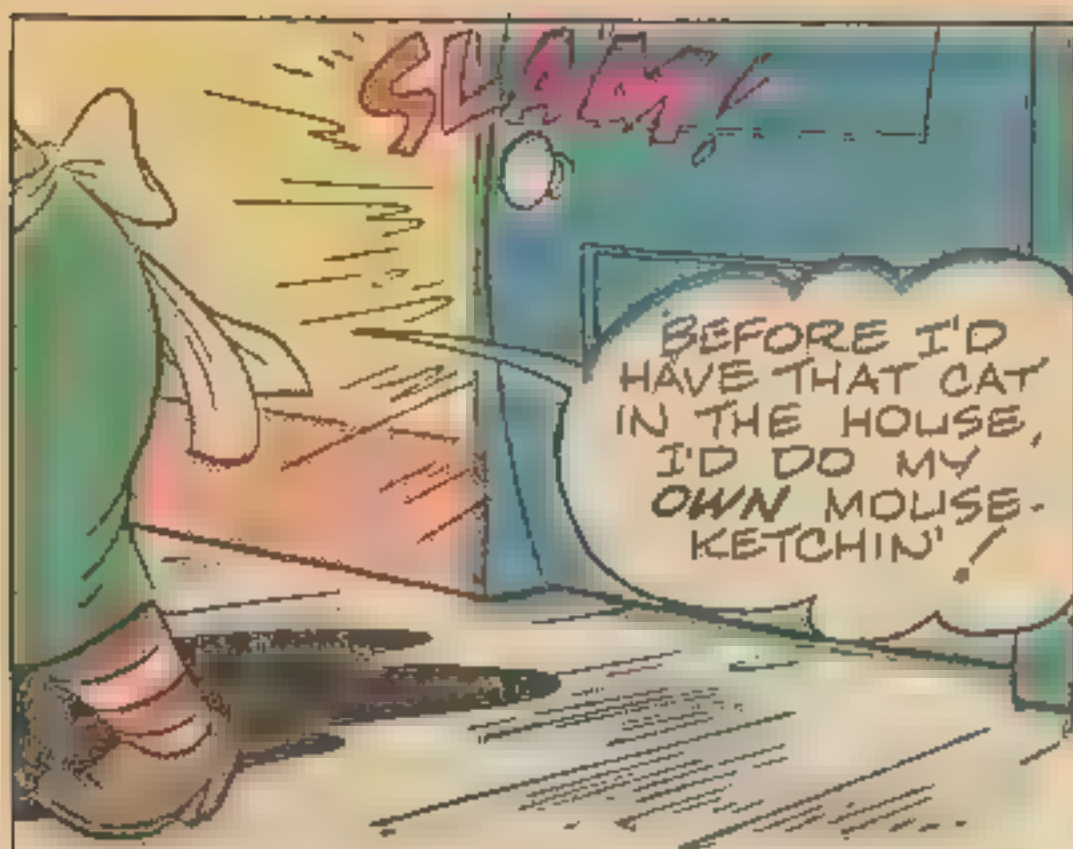






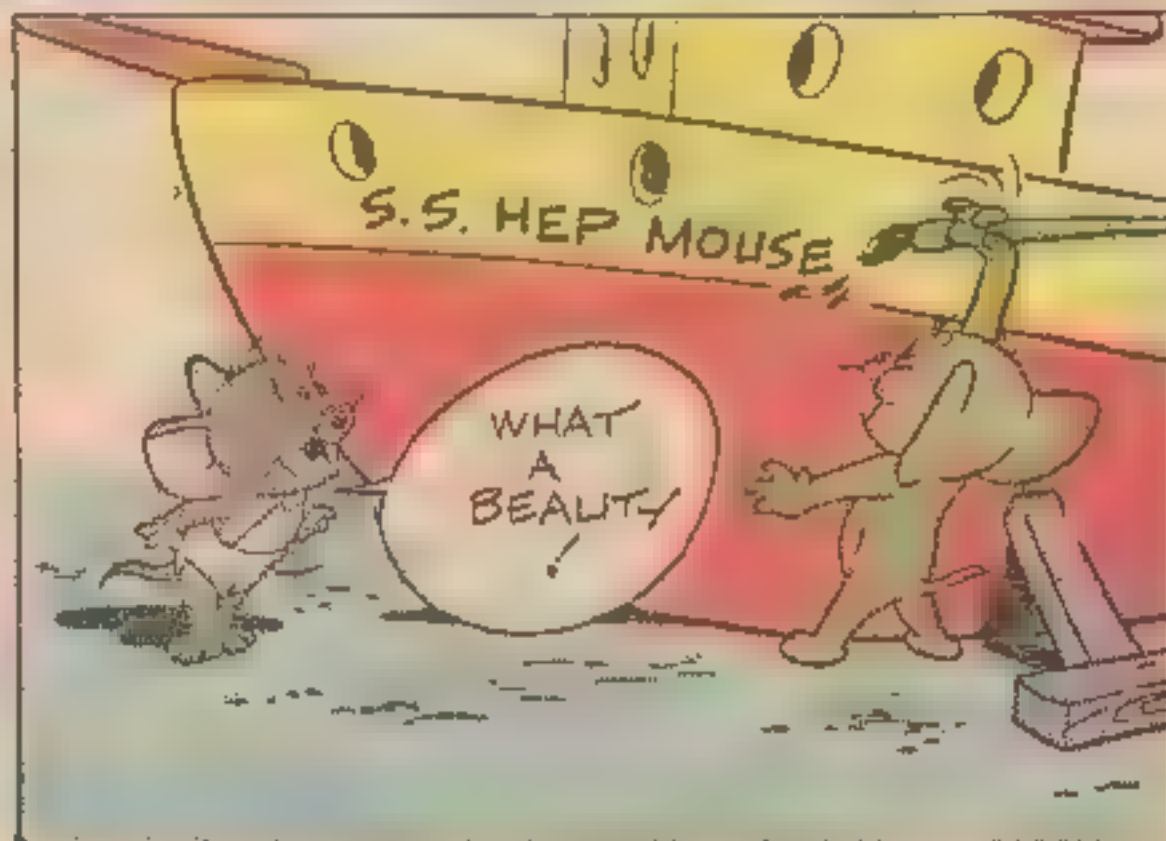
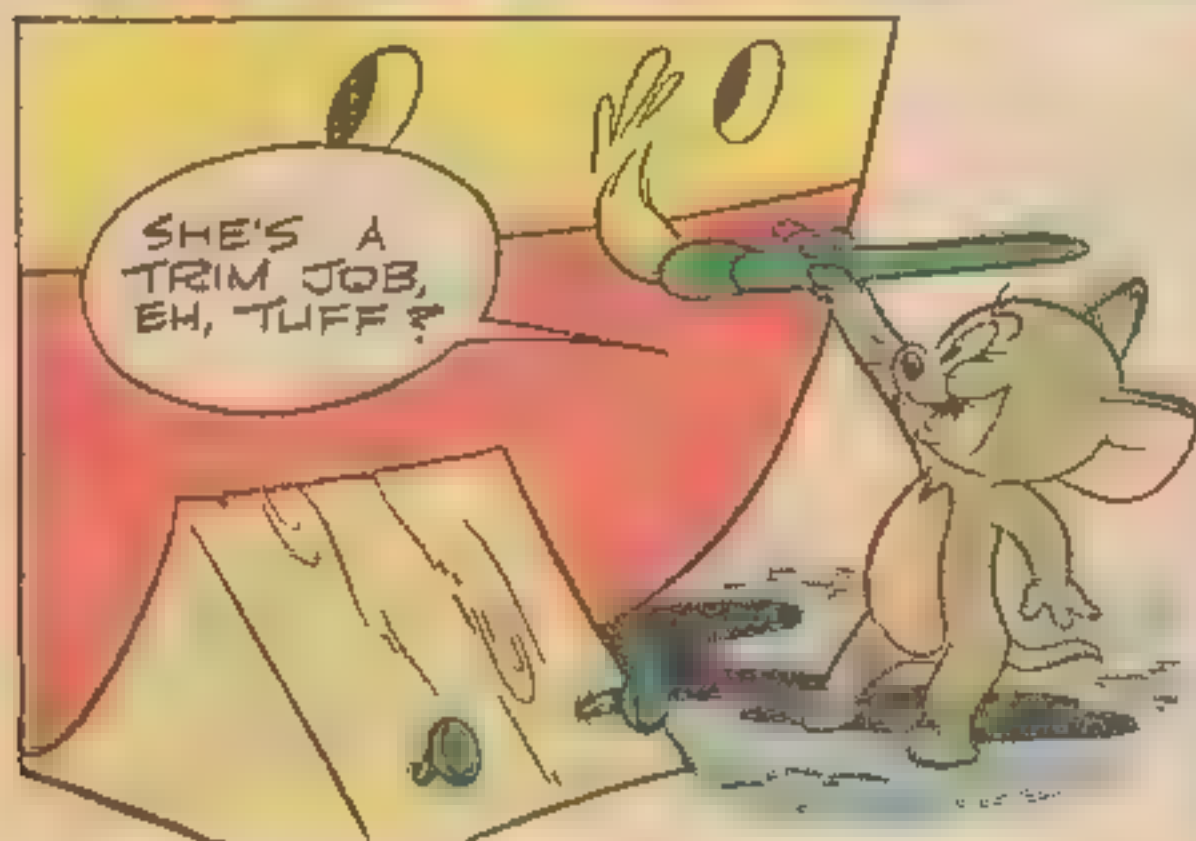
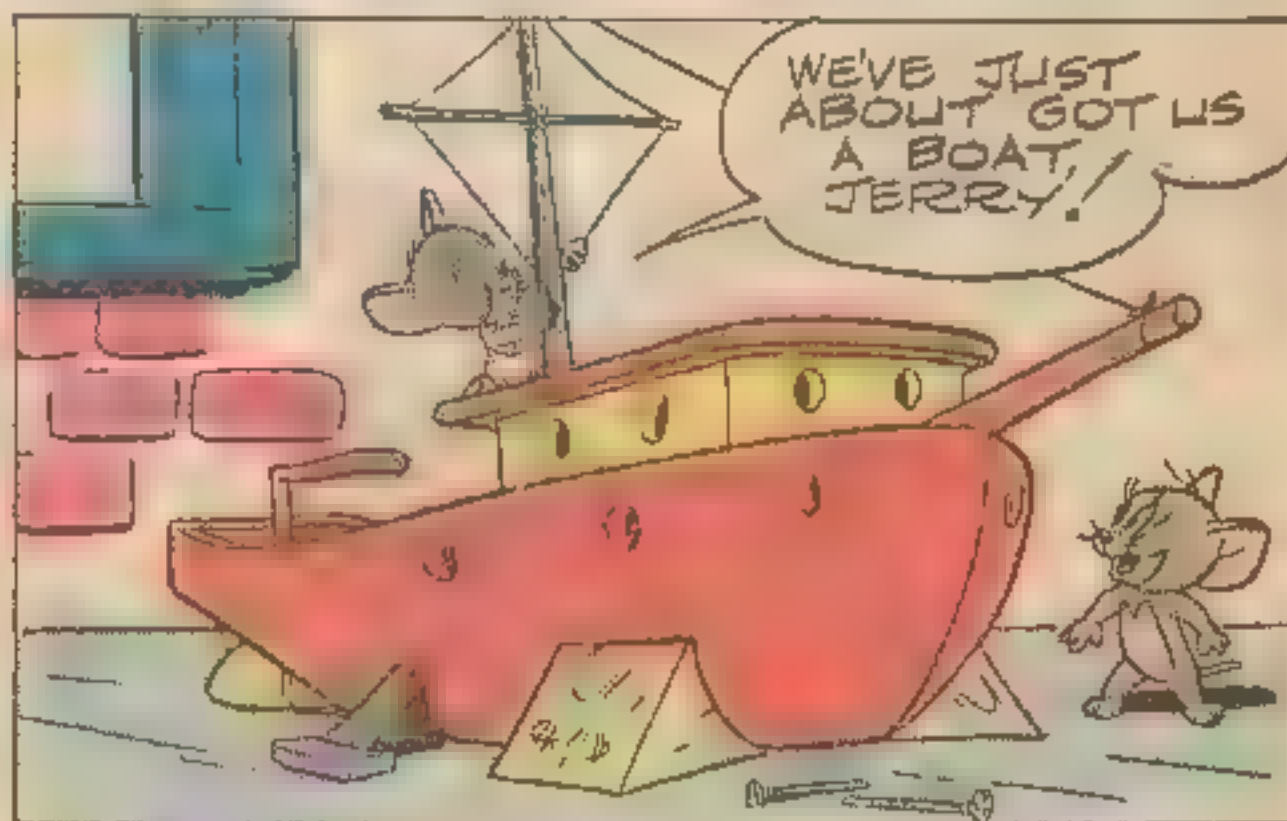
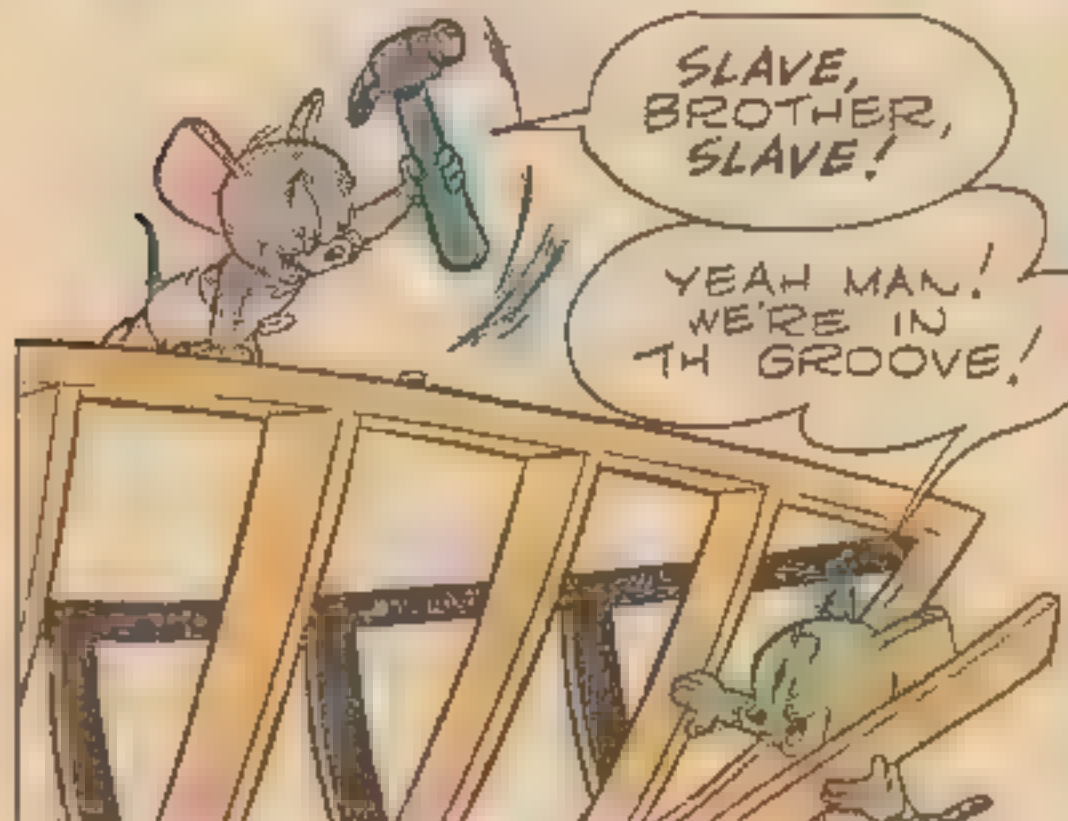
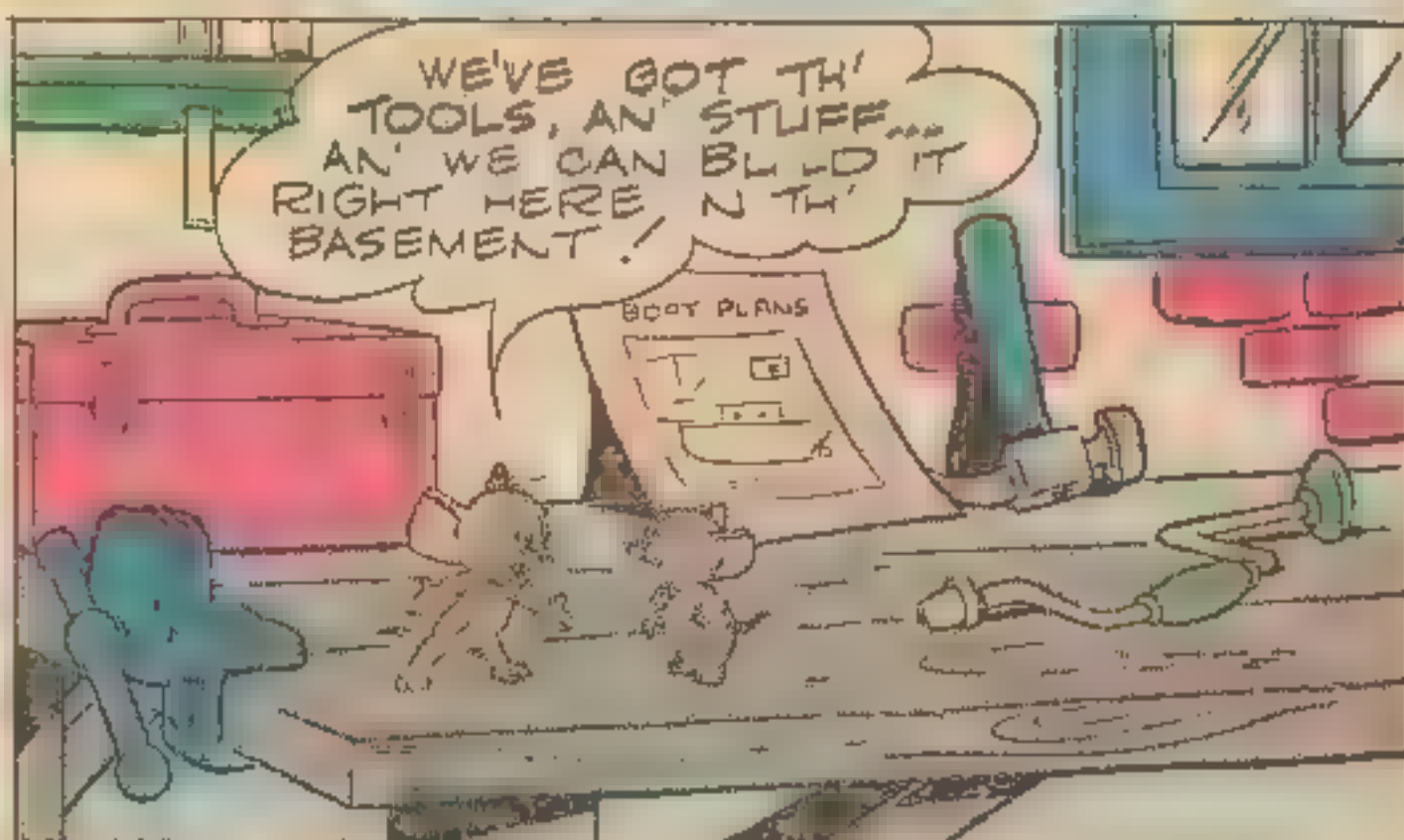
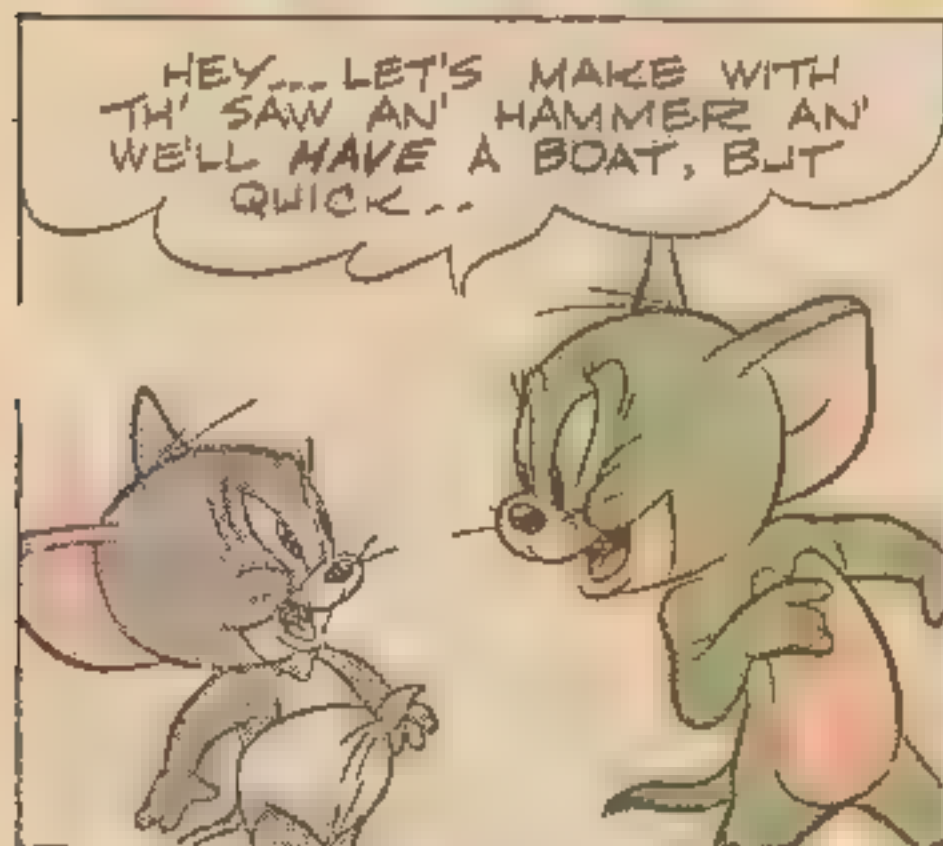
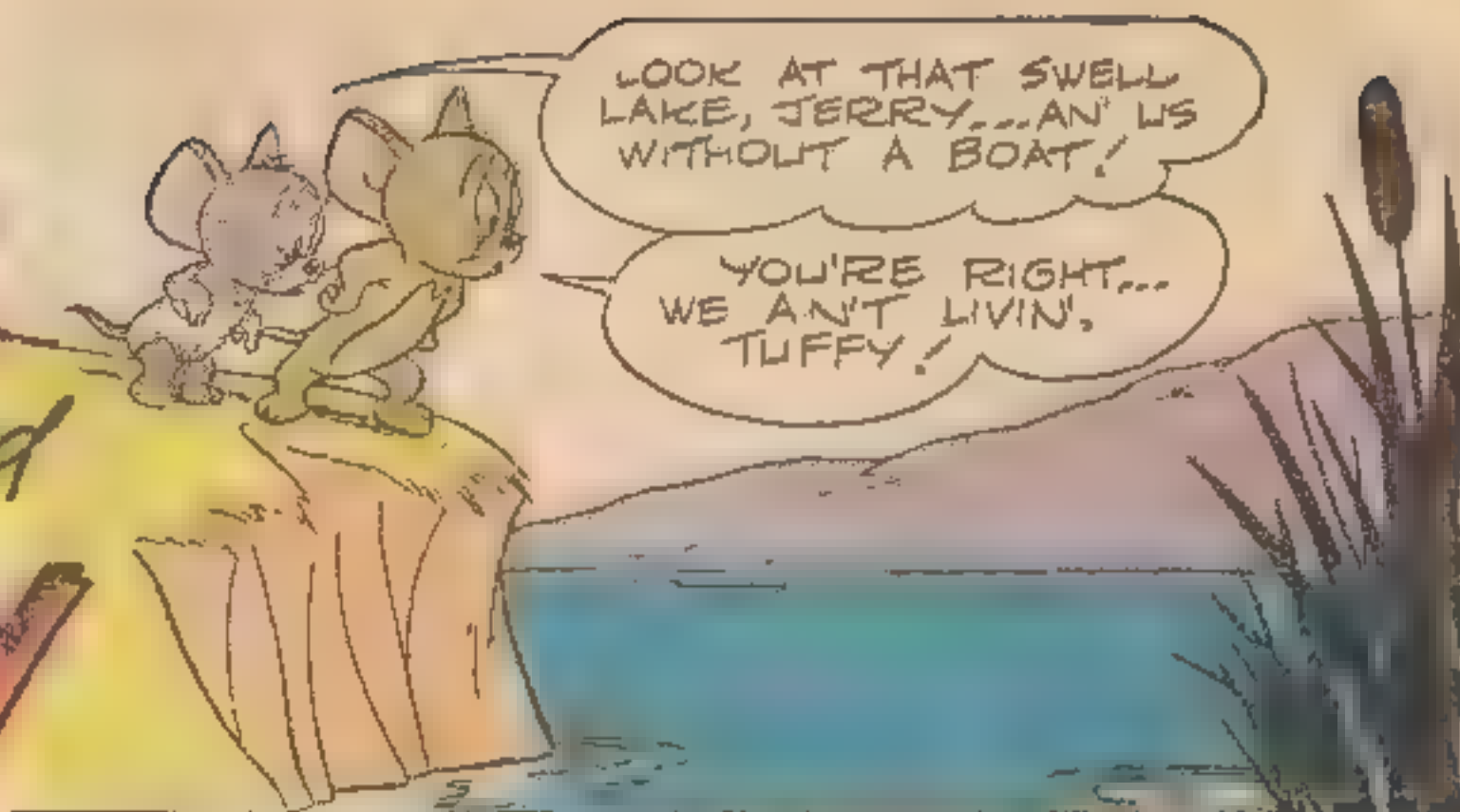


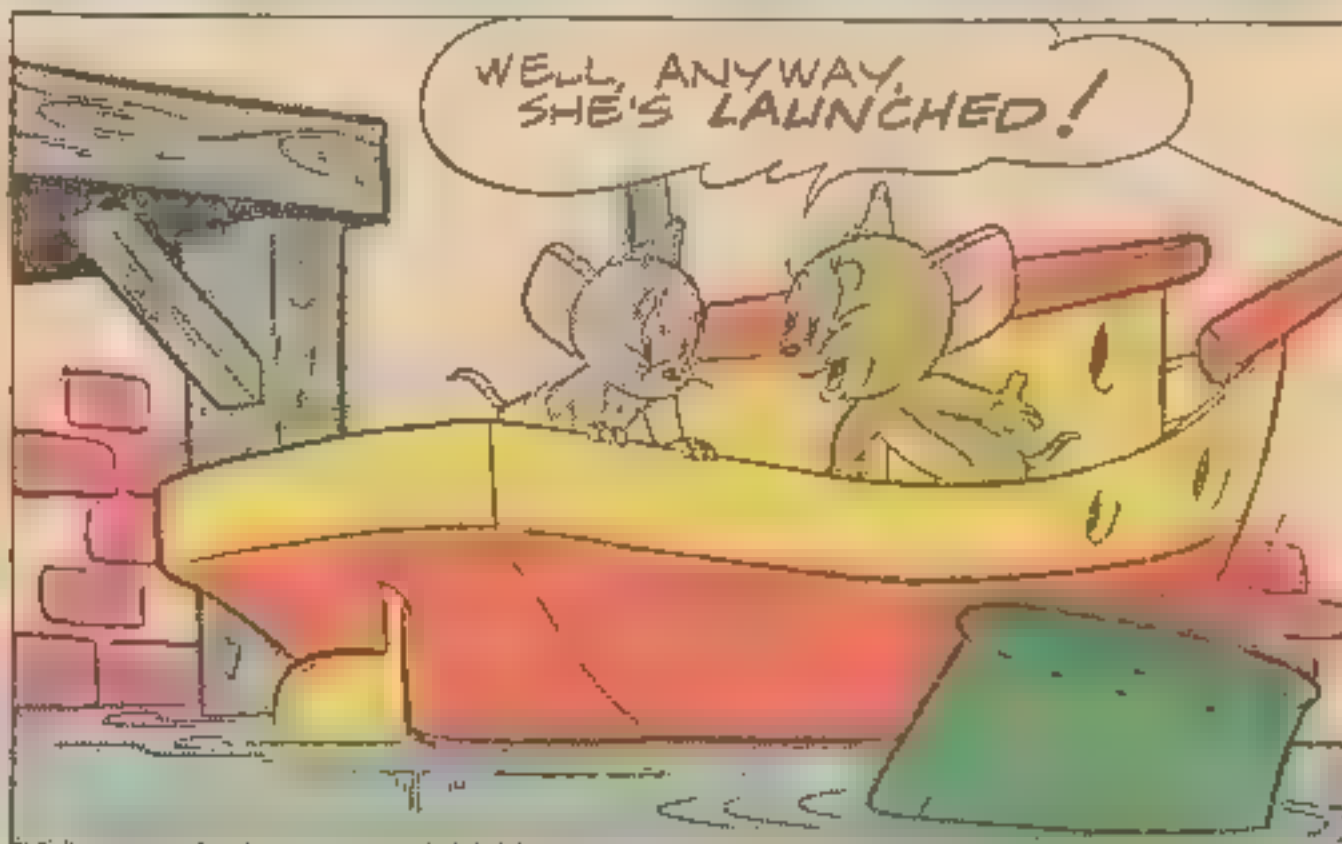
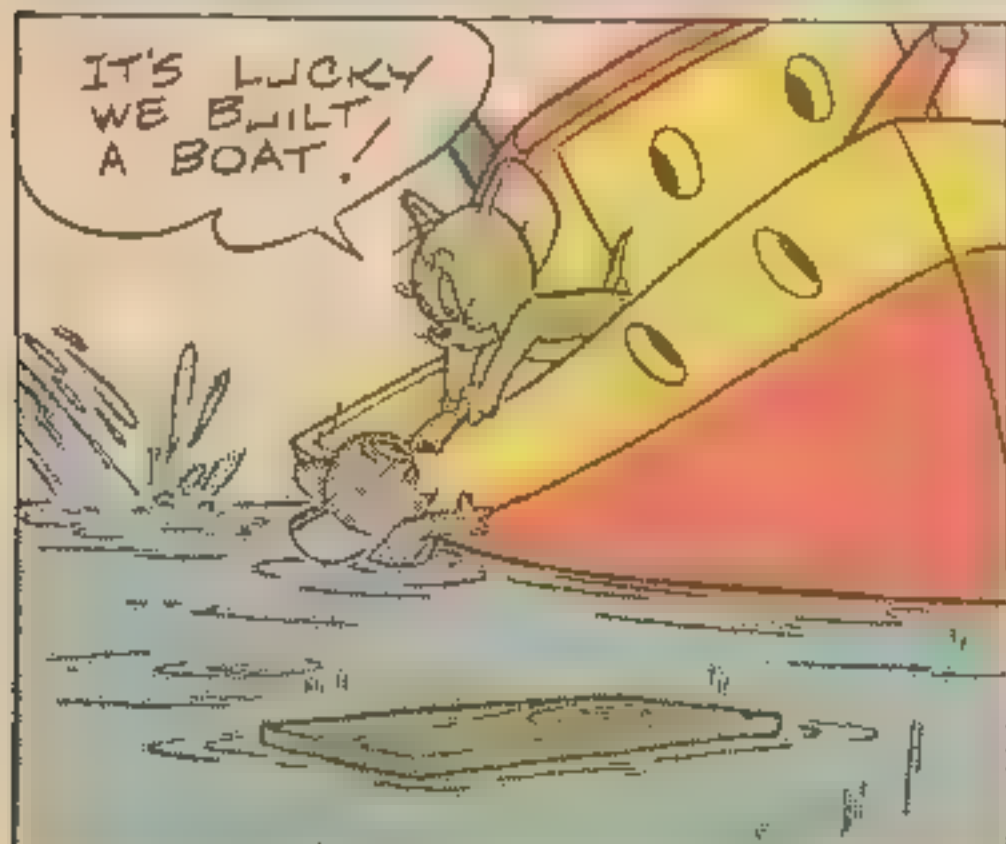
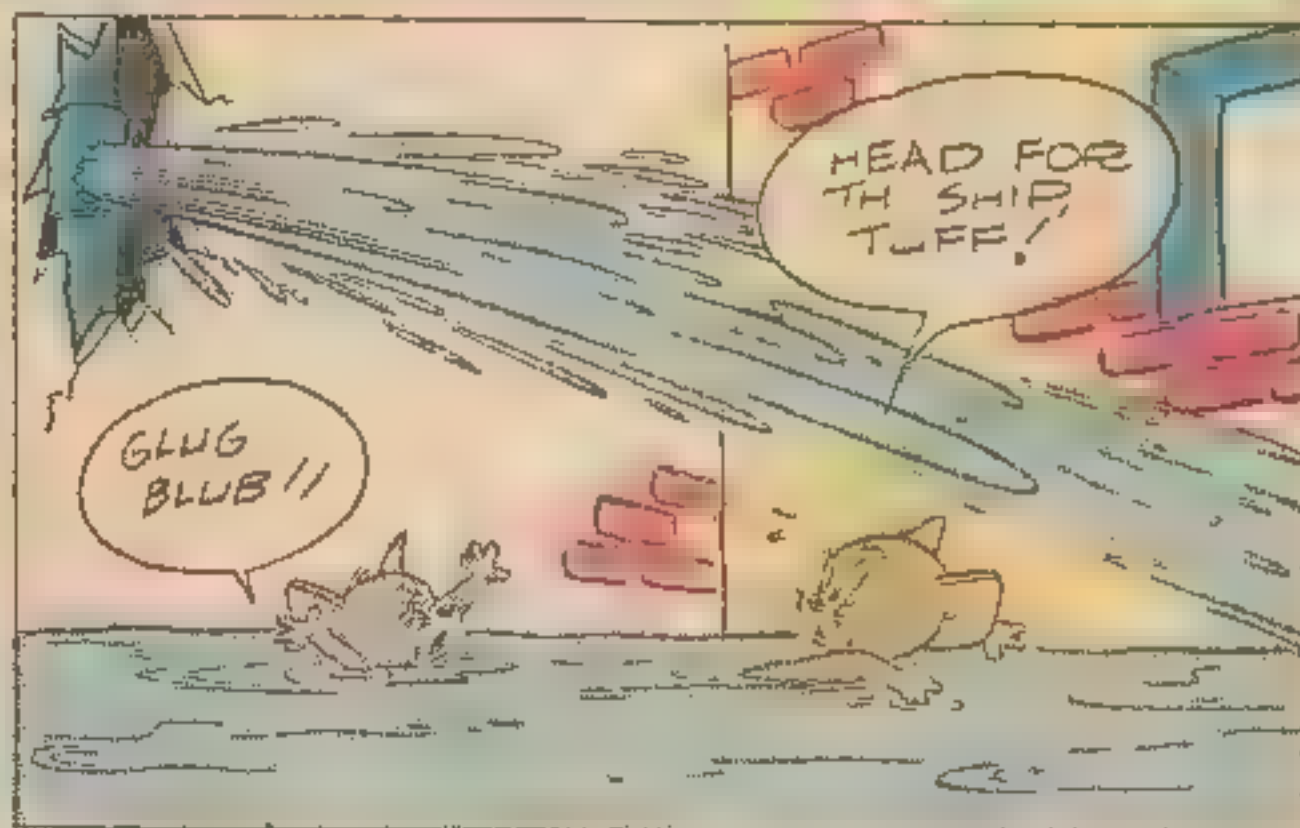
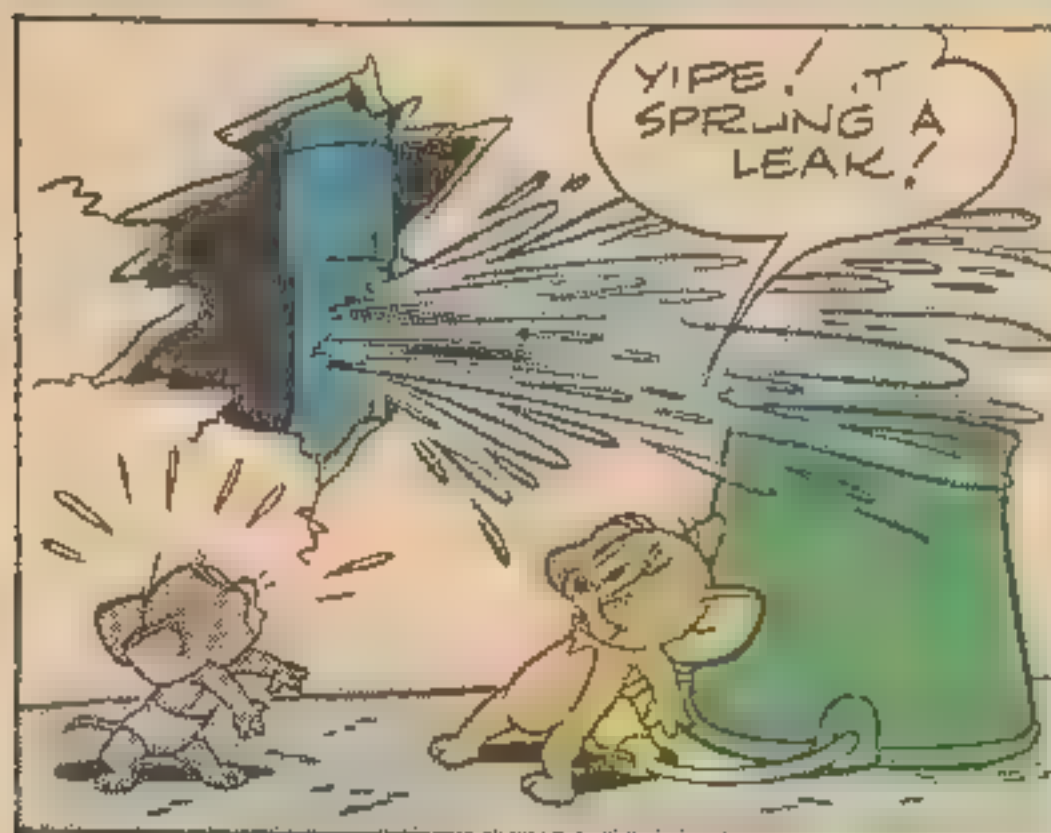
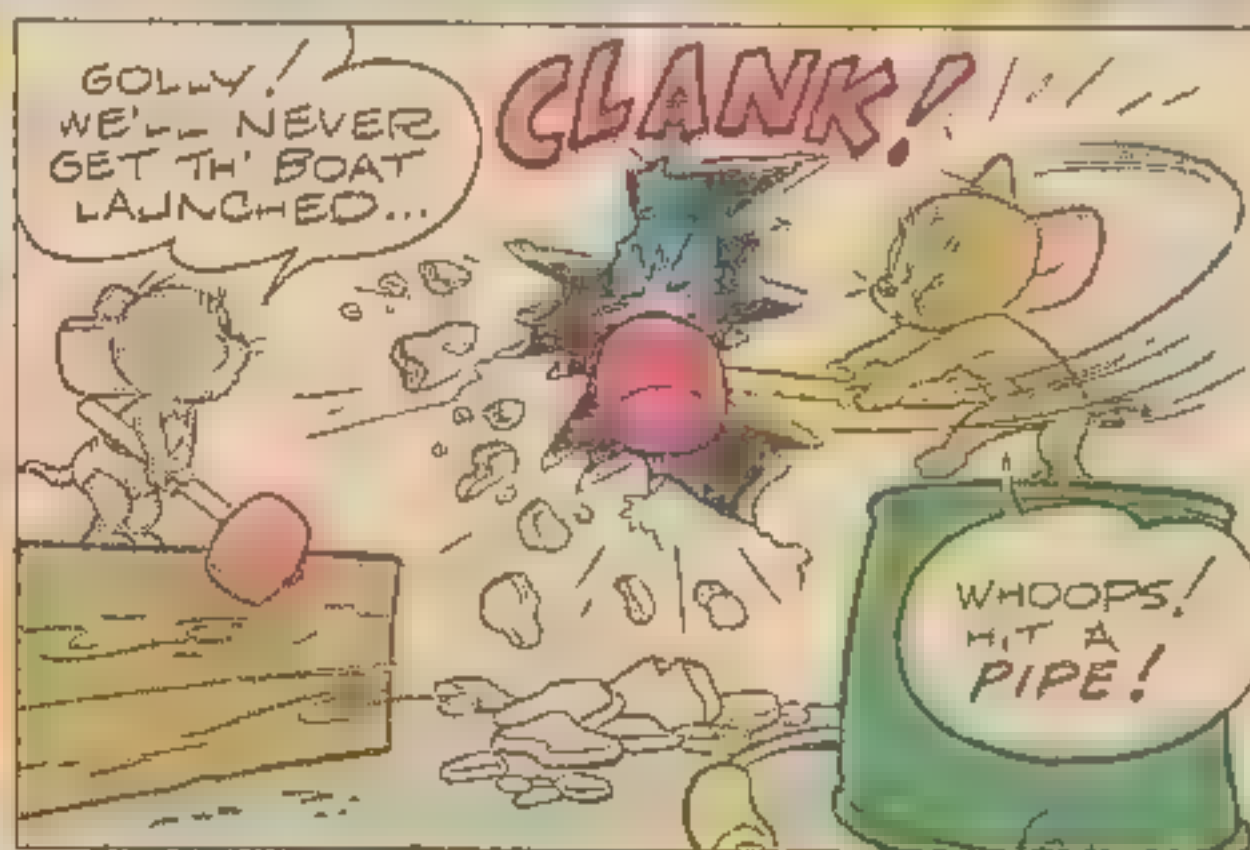
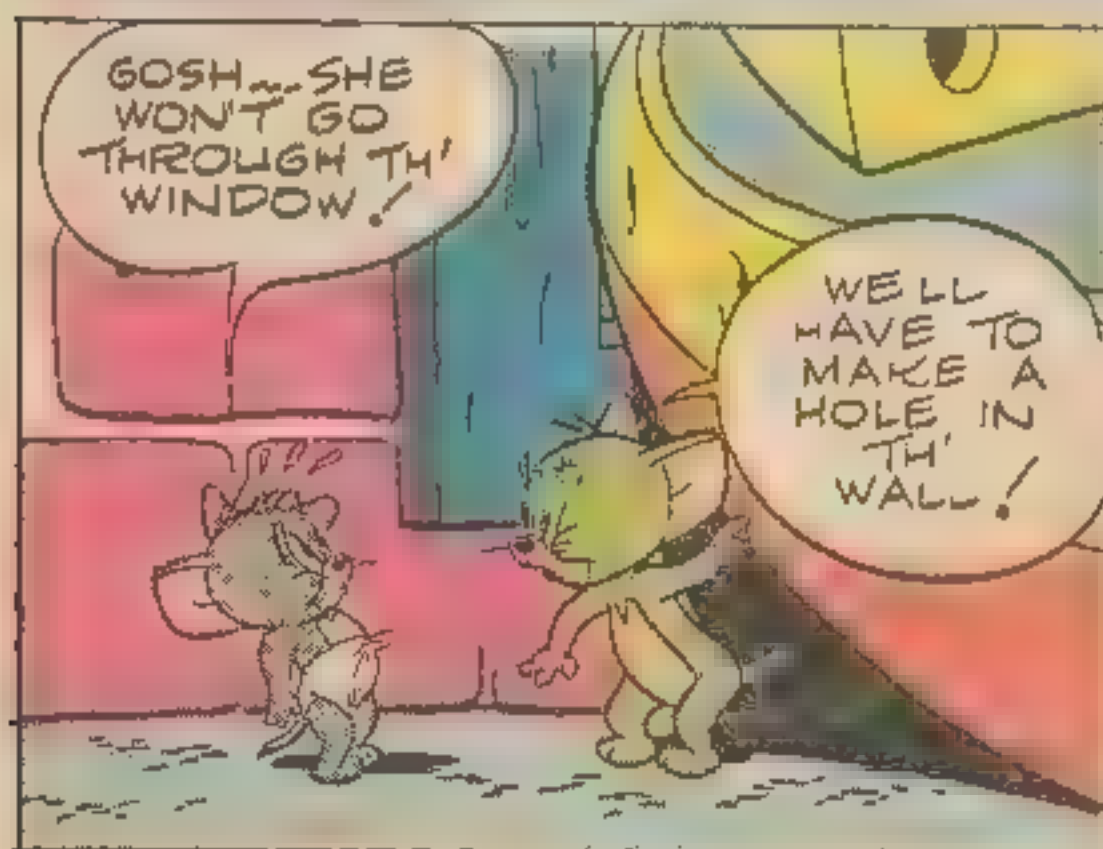
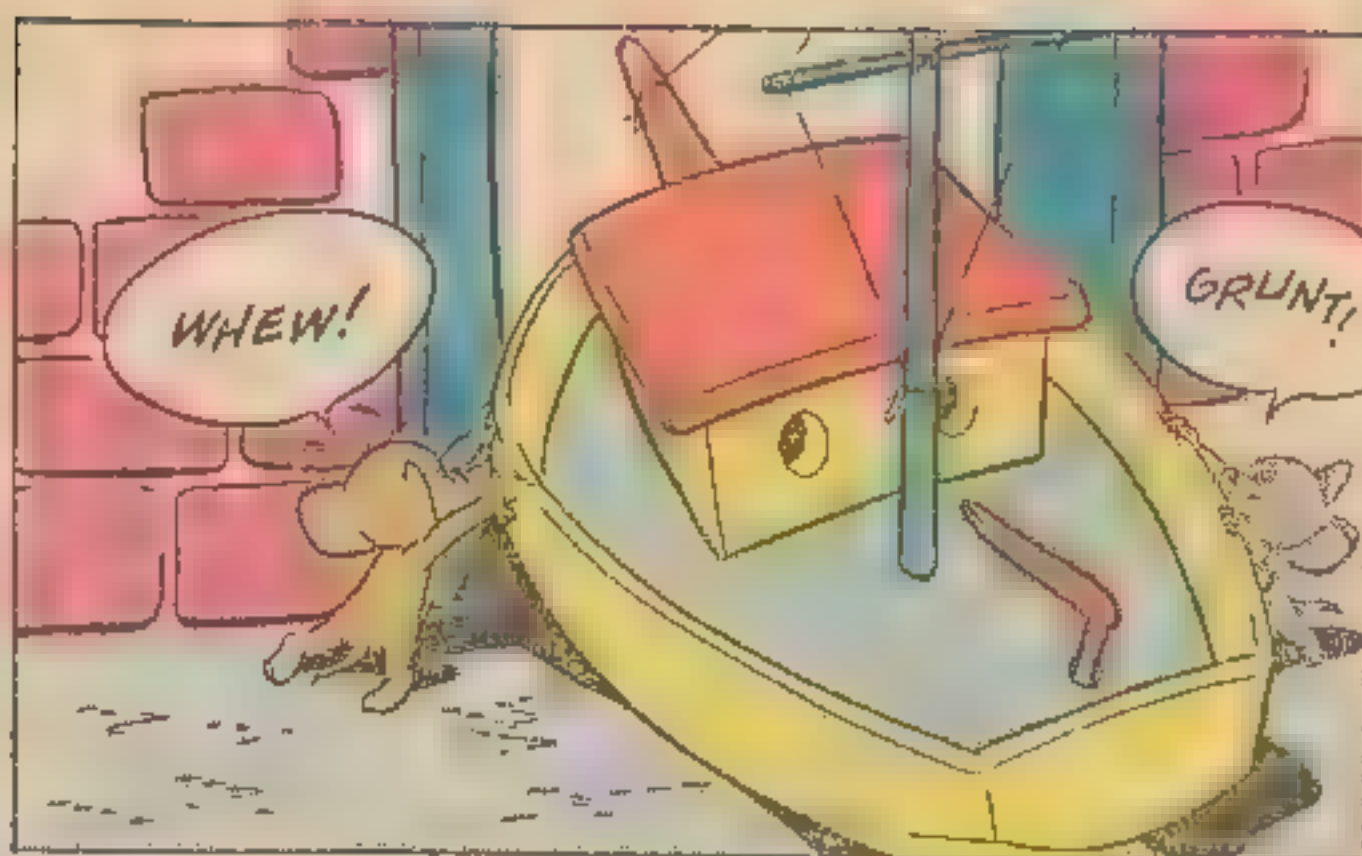
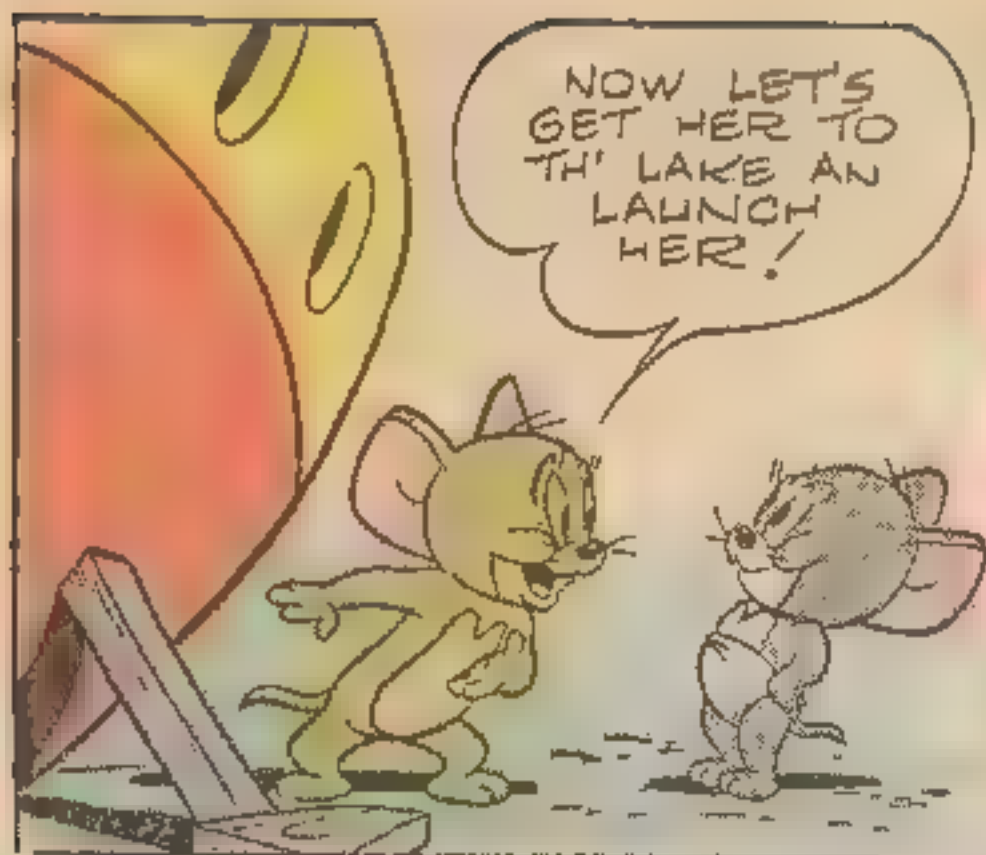




M.G.M. CARTOONS
Present

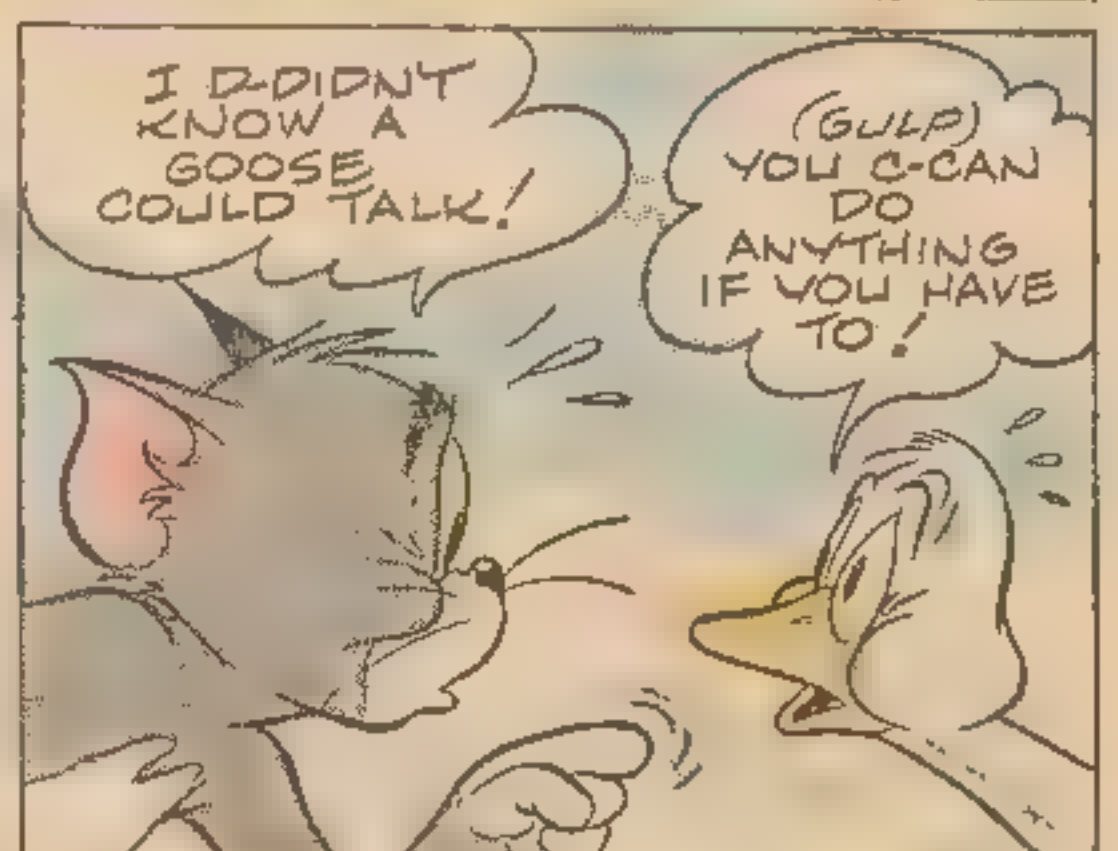
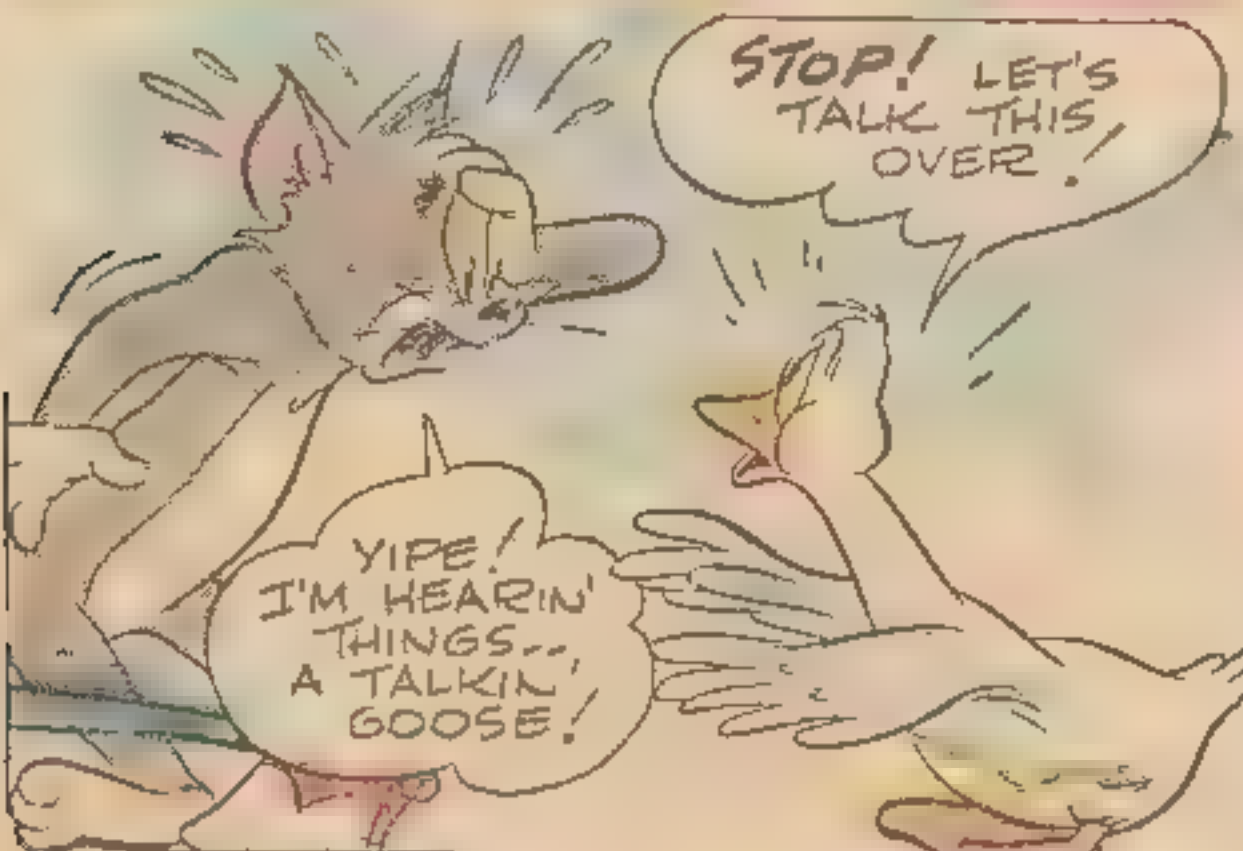
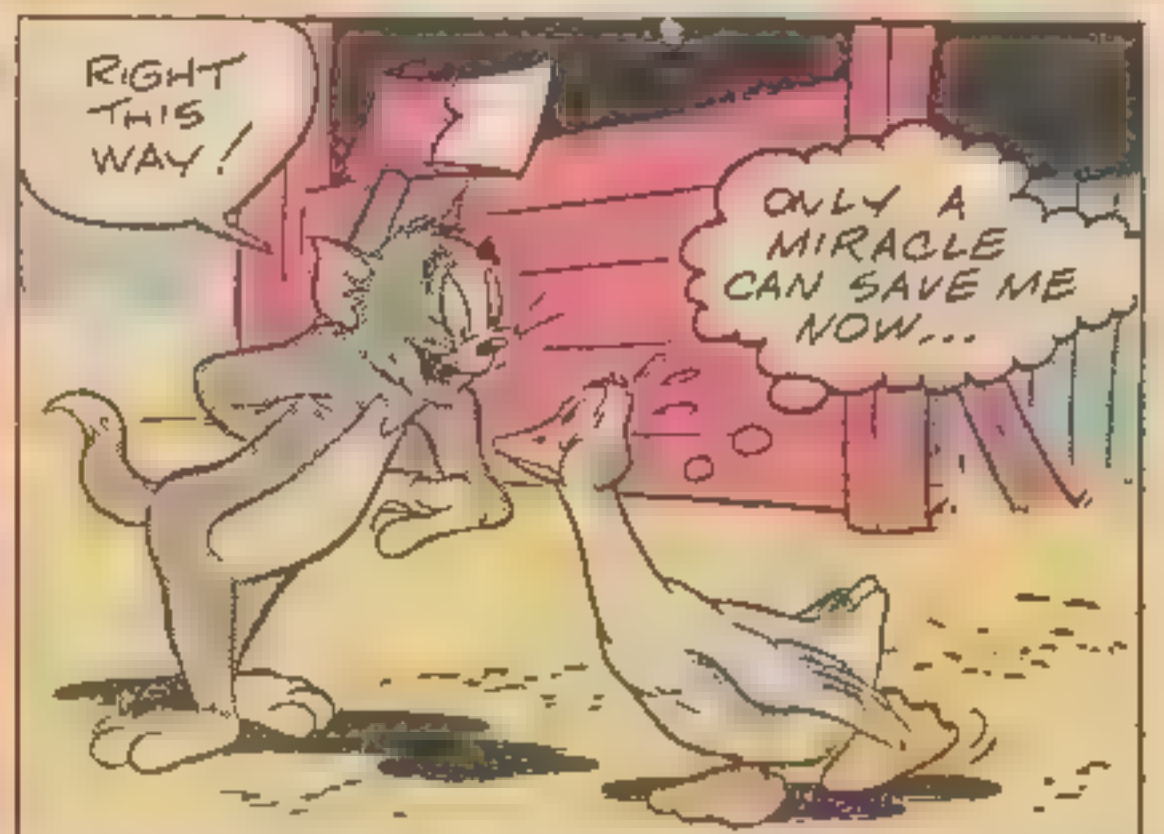
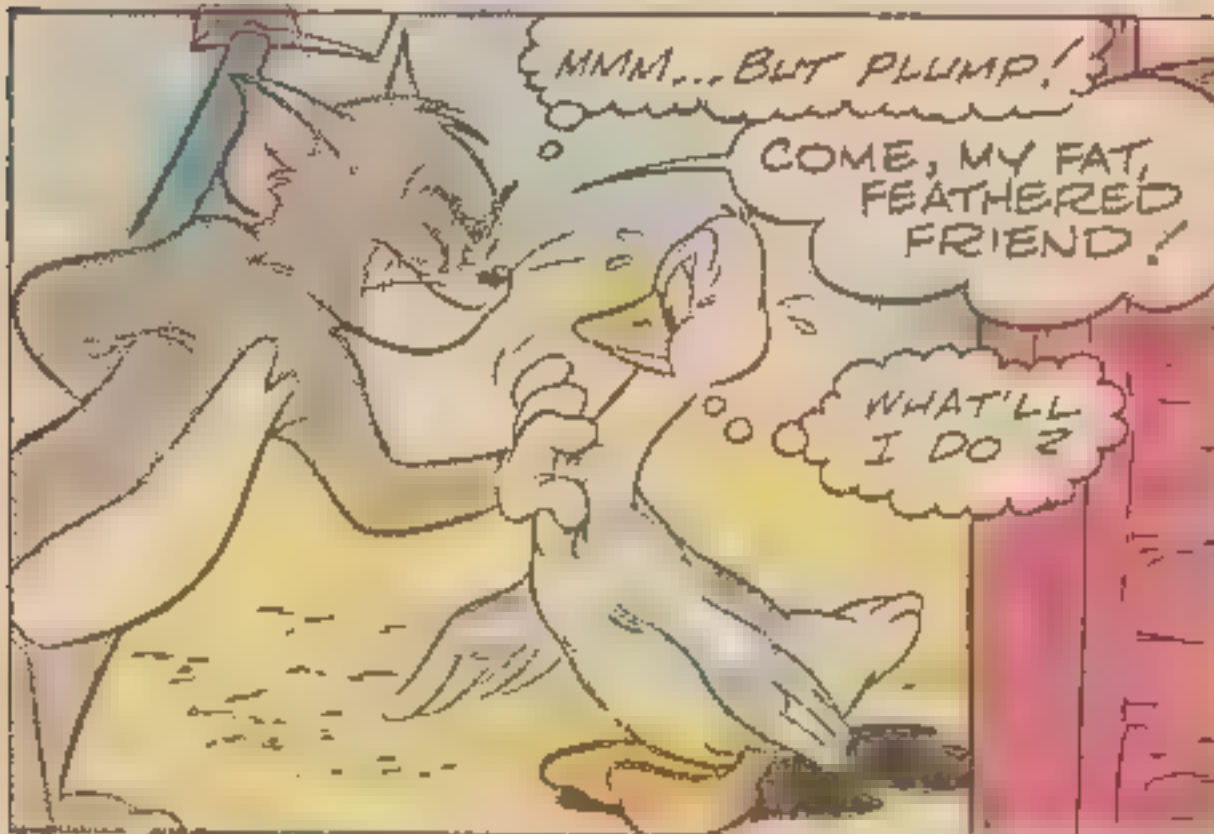
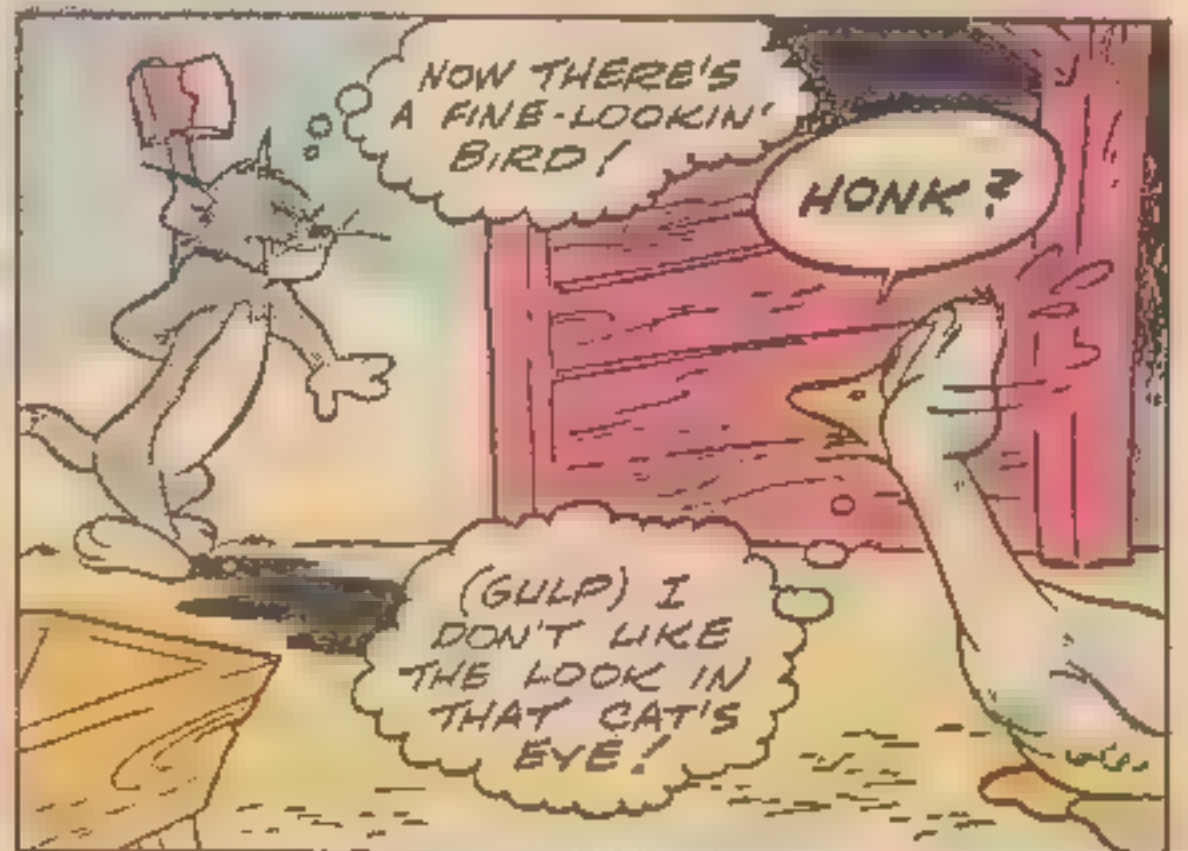
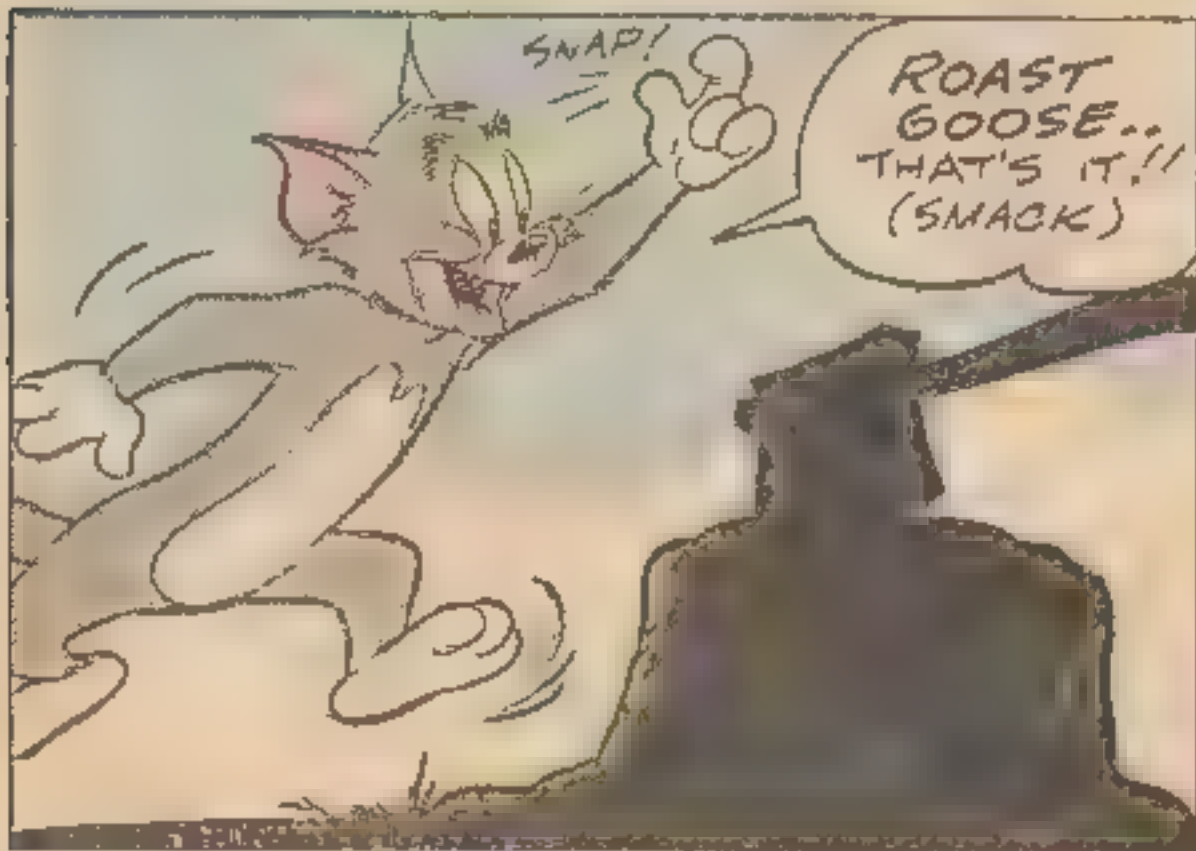
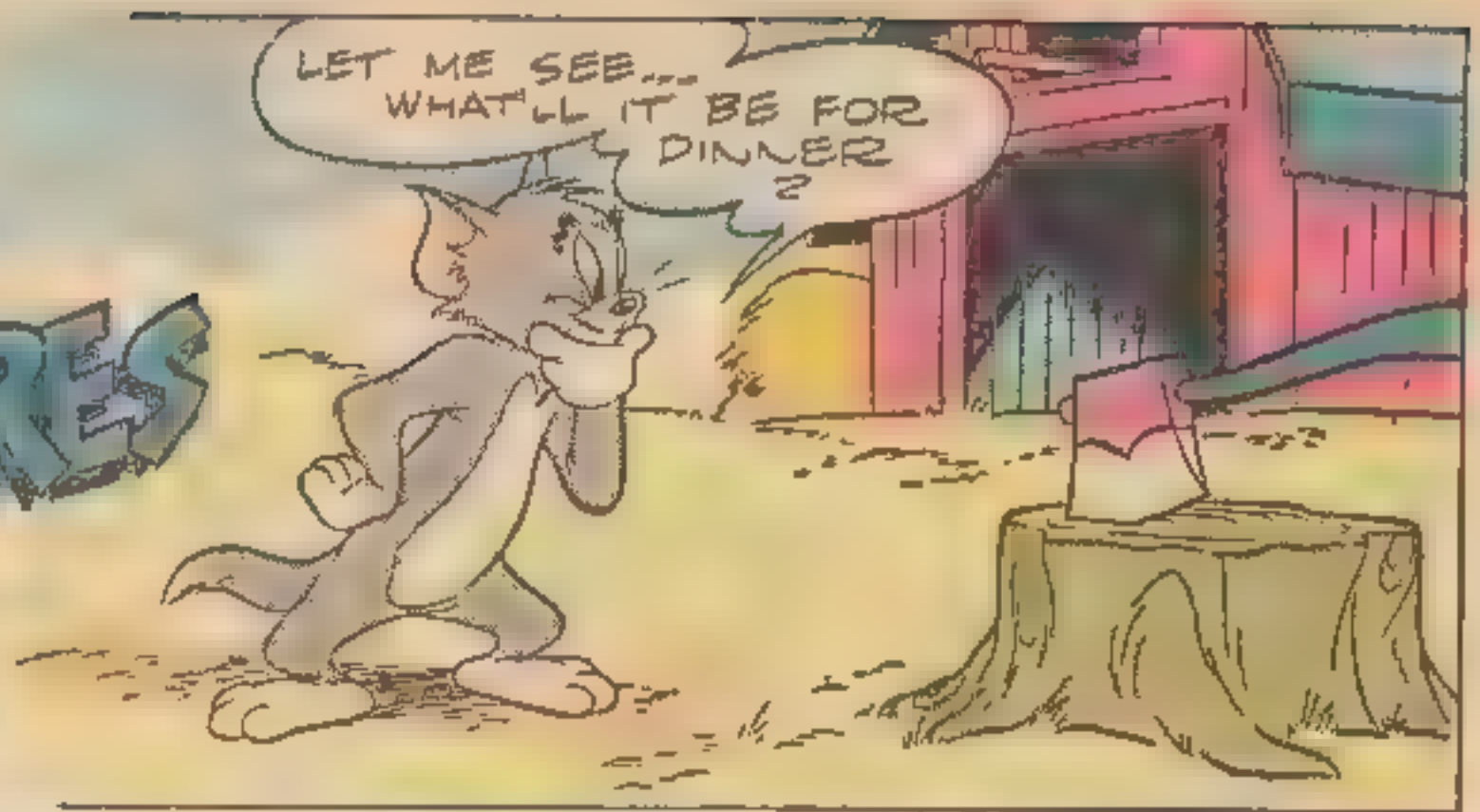
Jerry and Tuffy

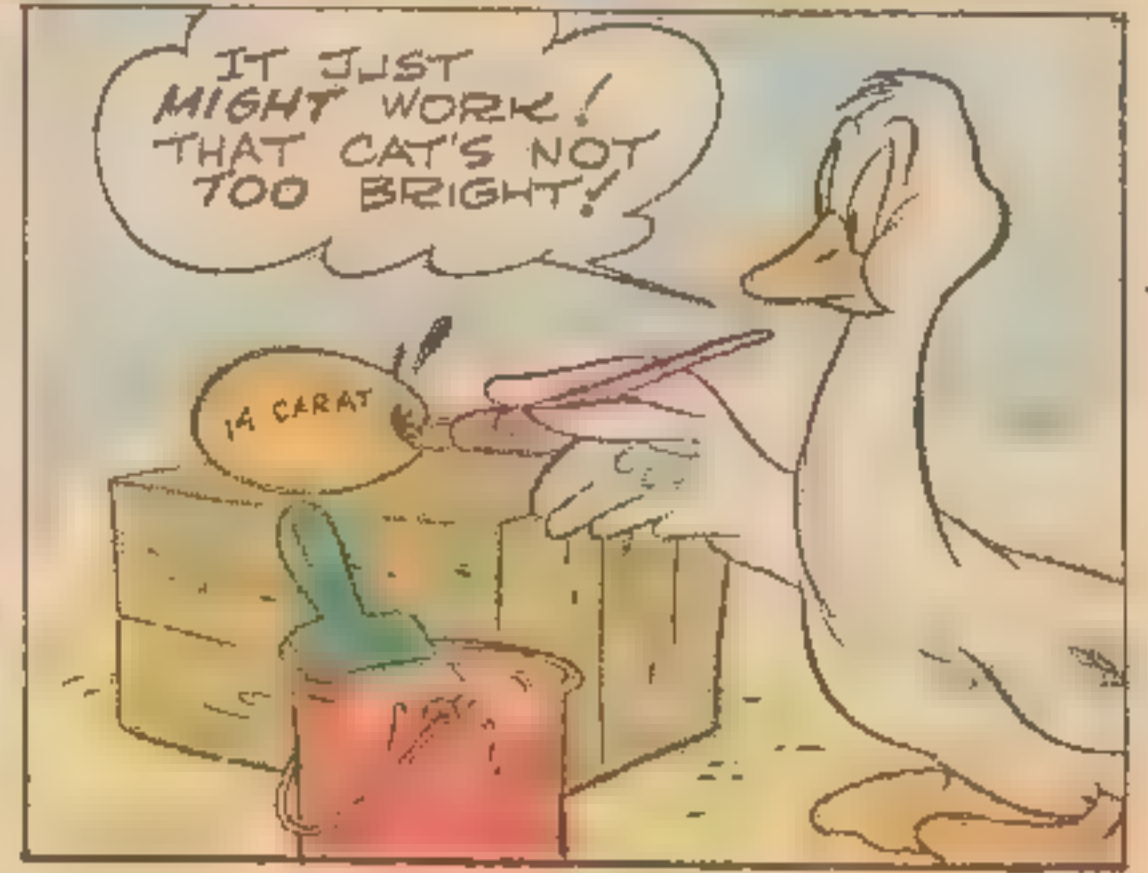
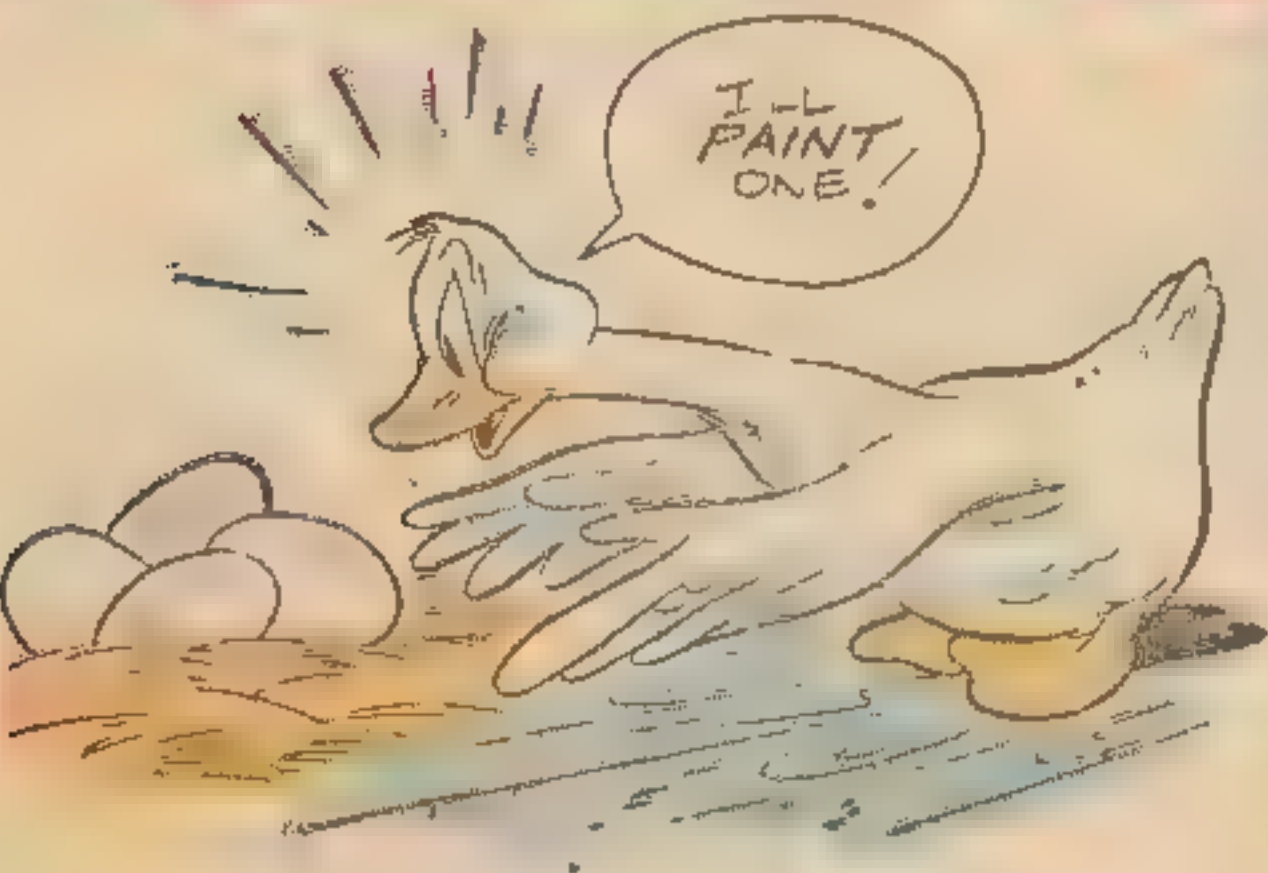
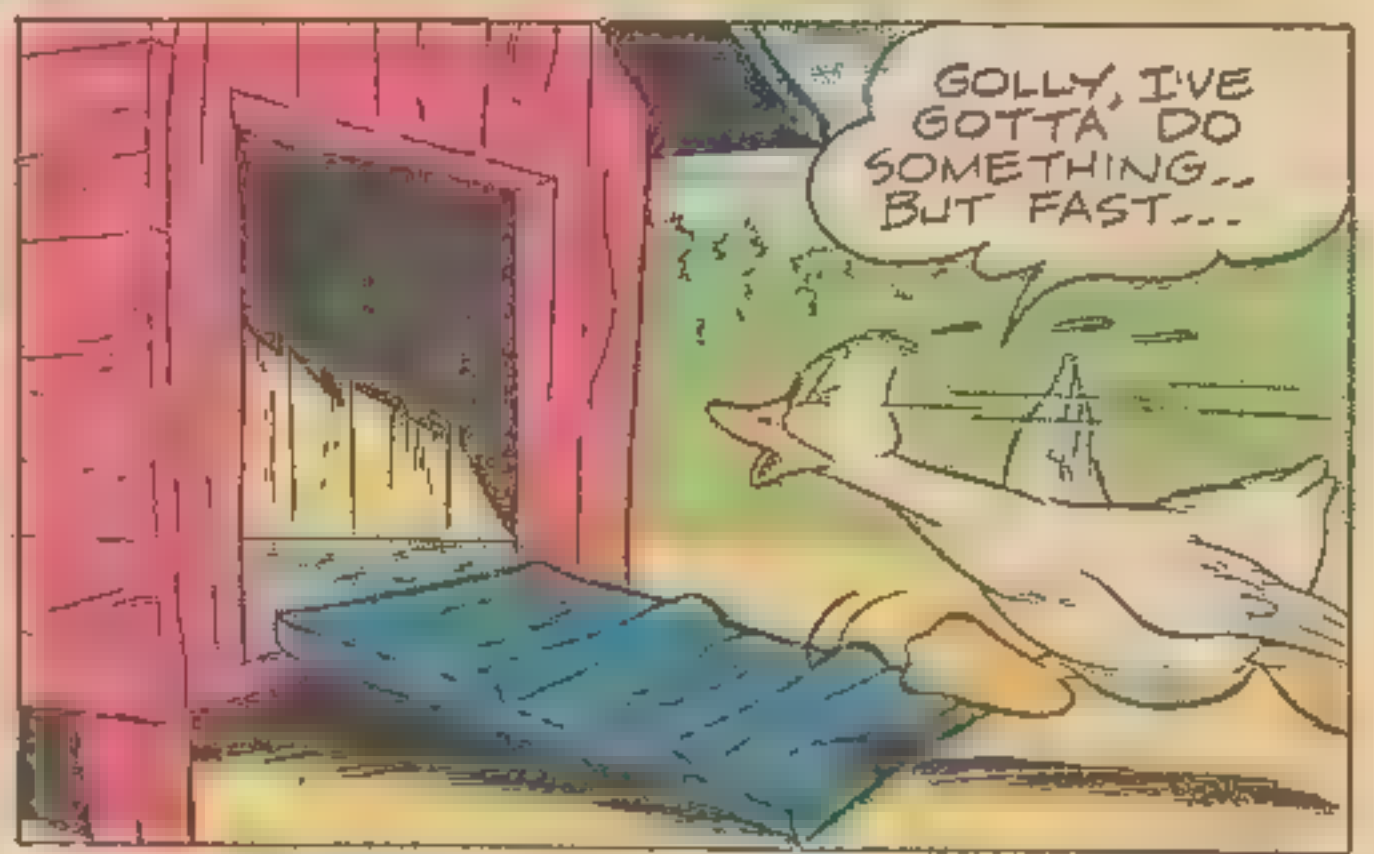
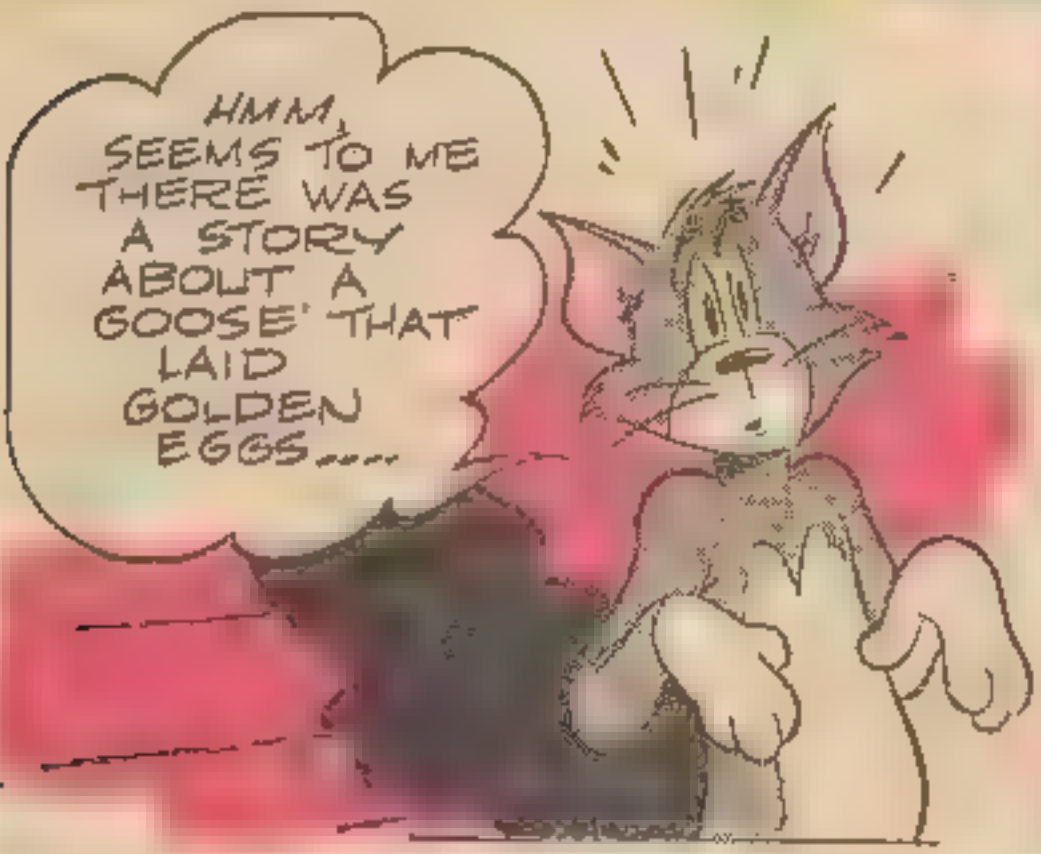
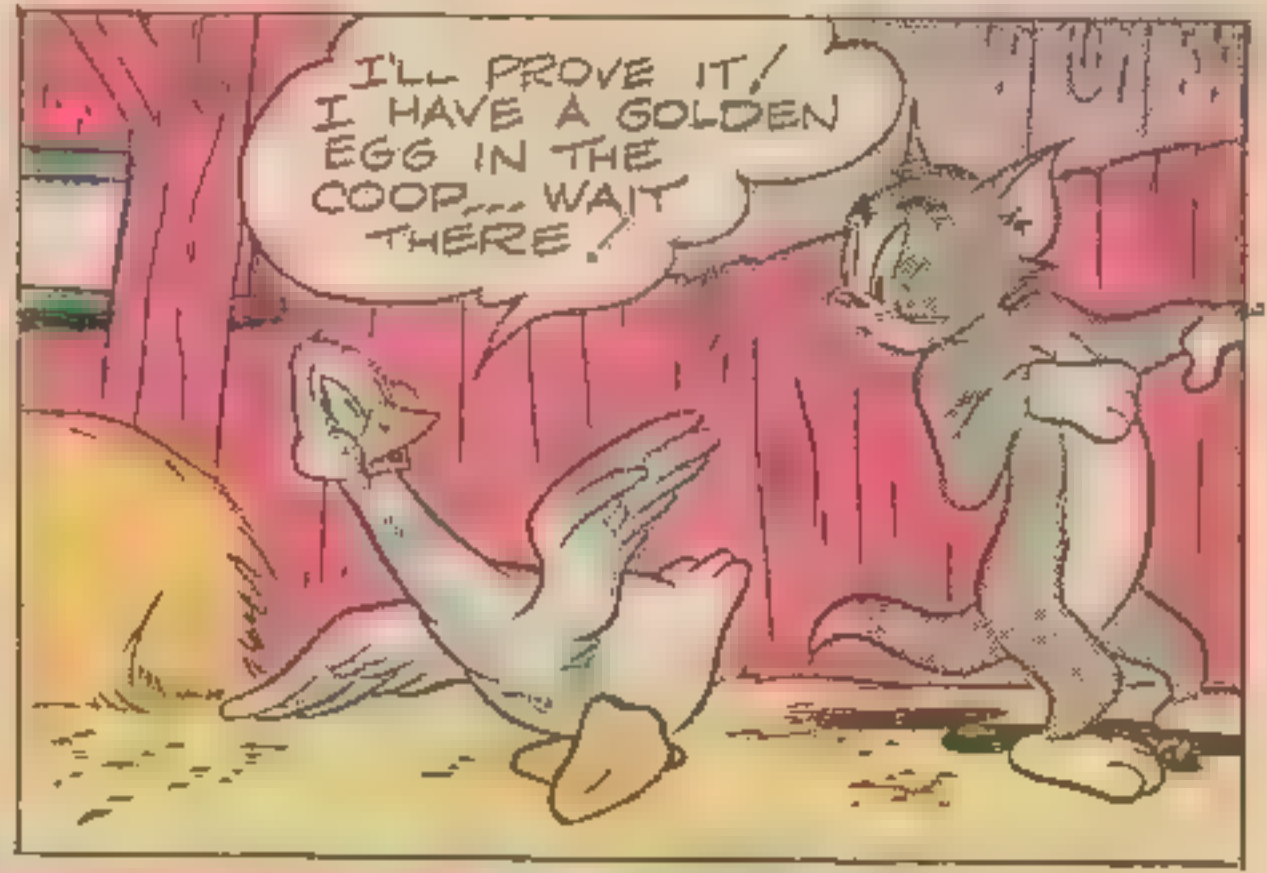
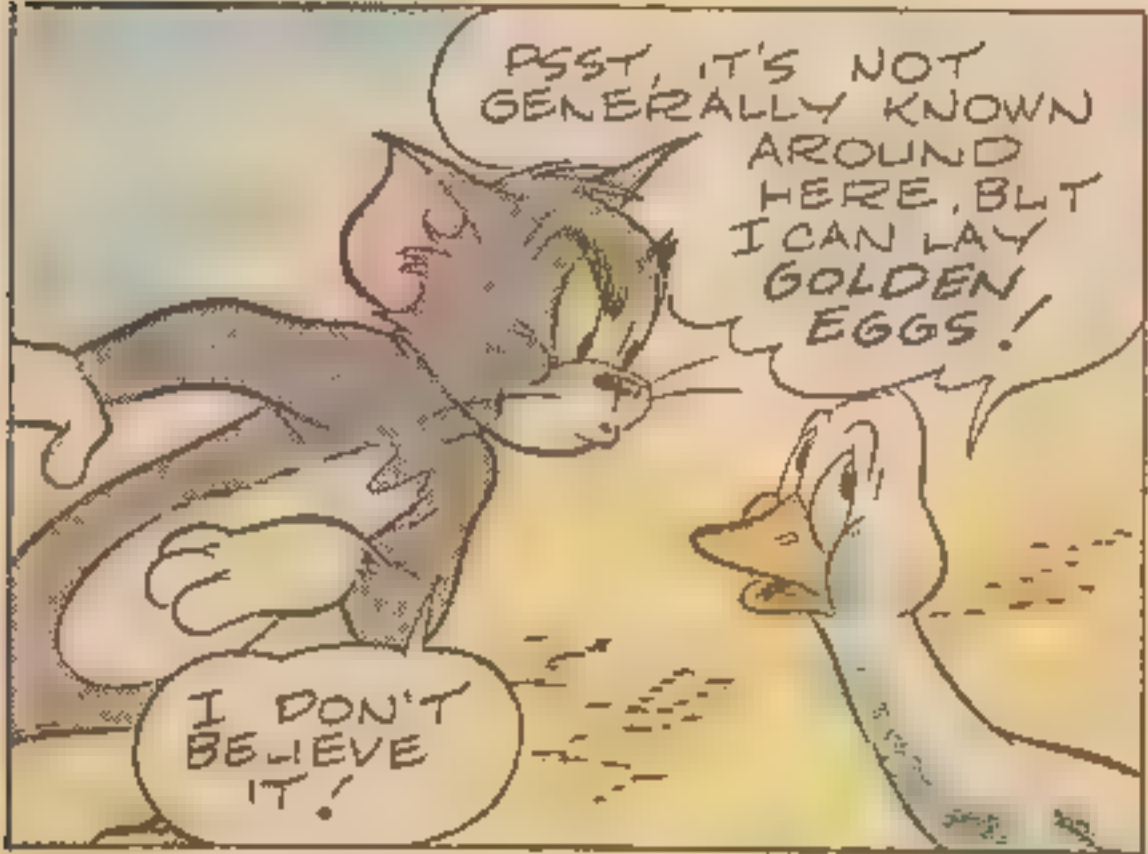
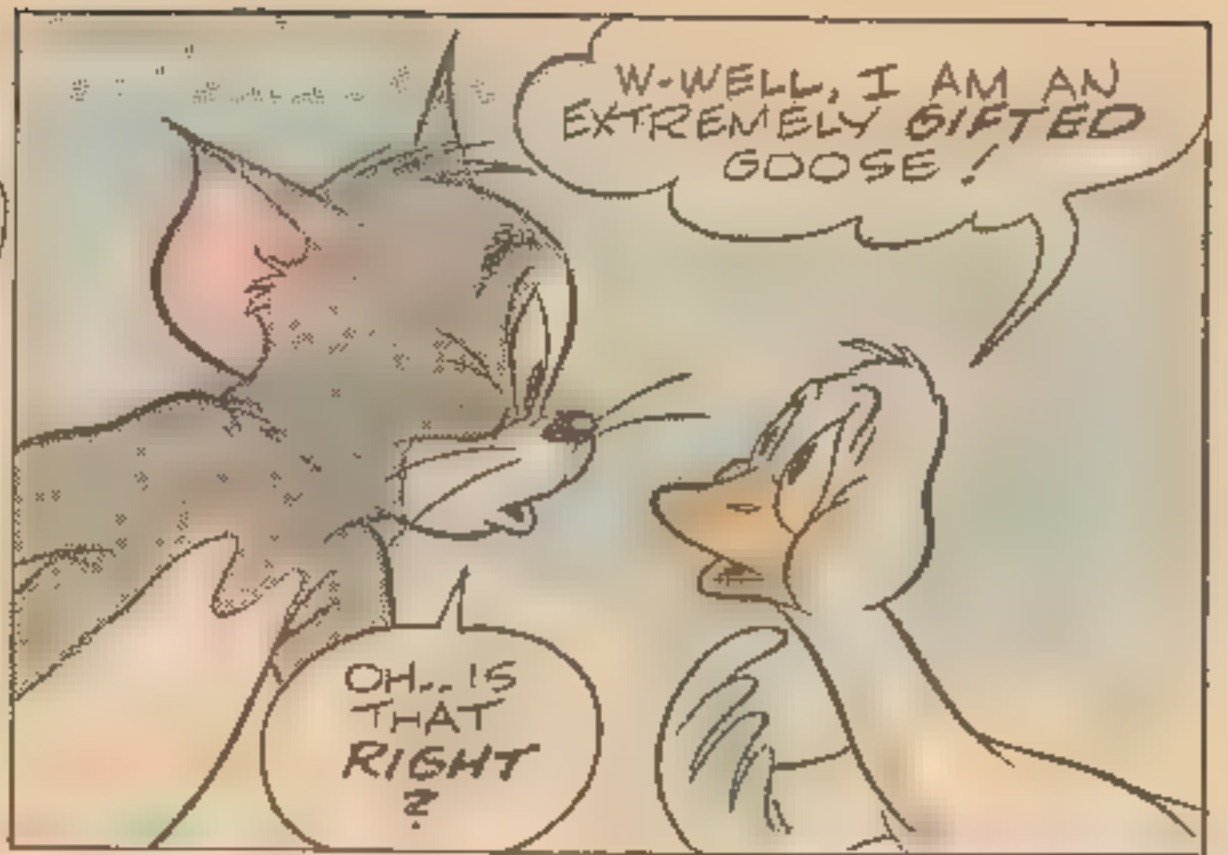
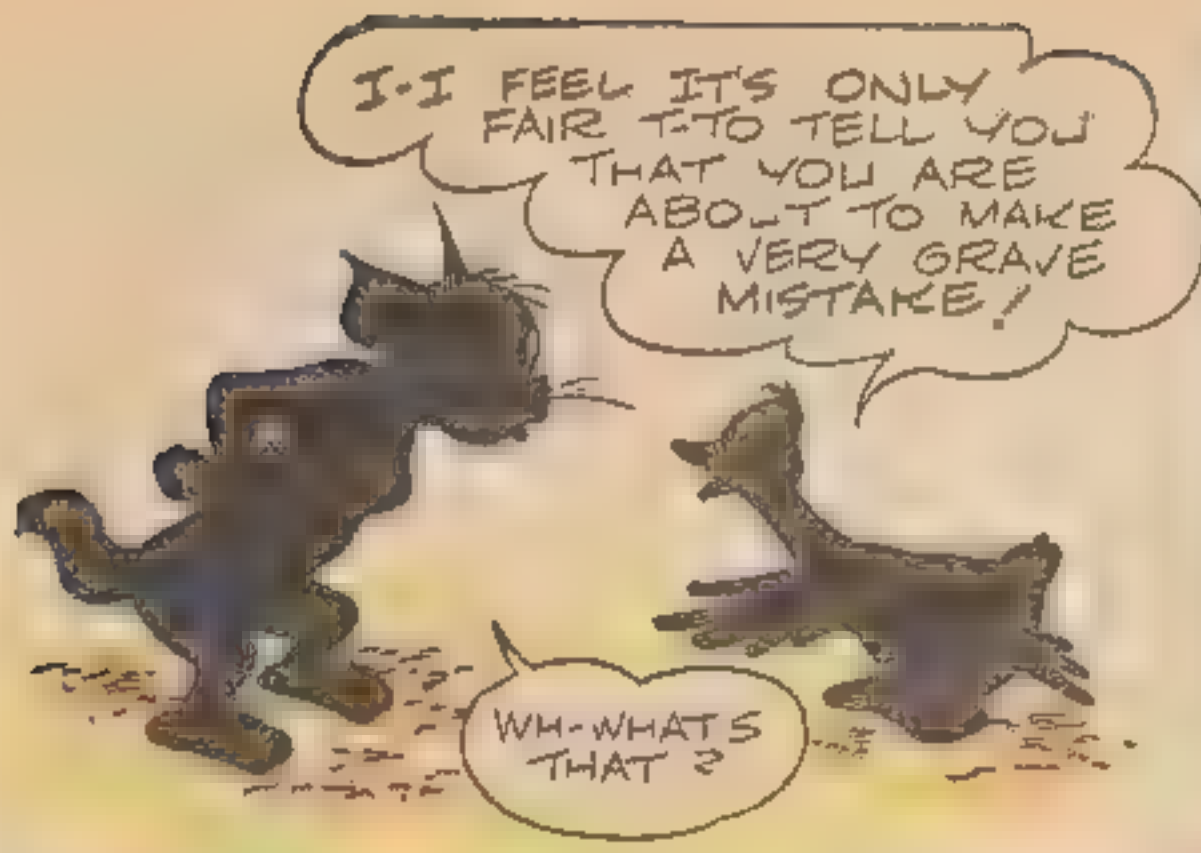


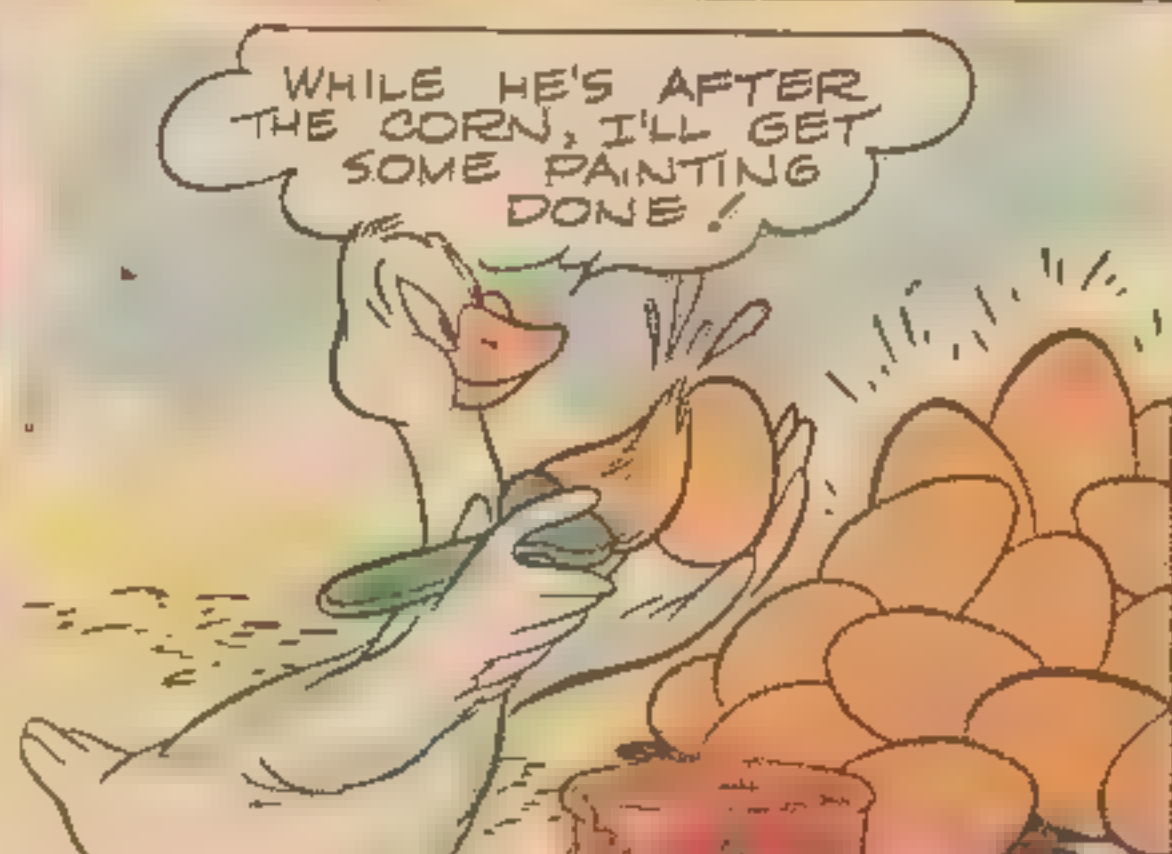
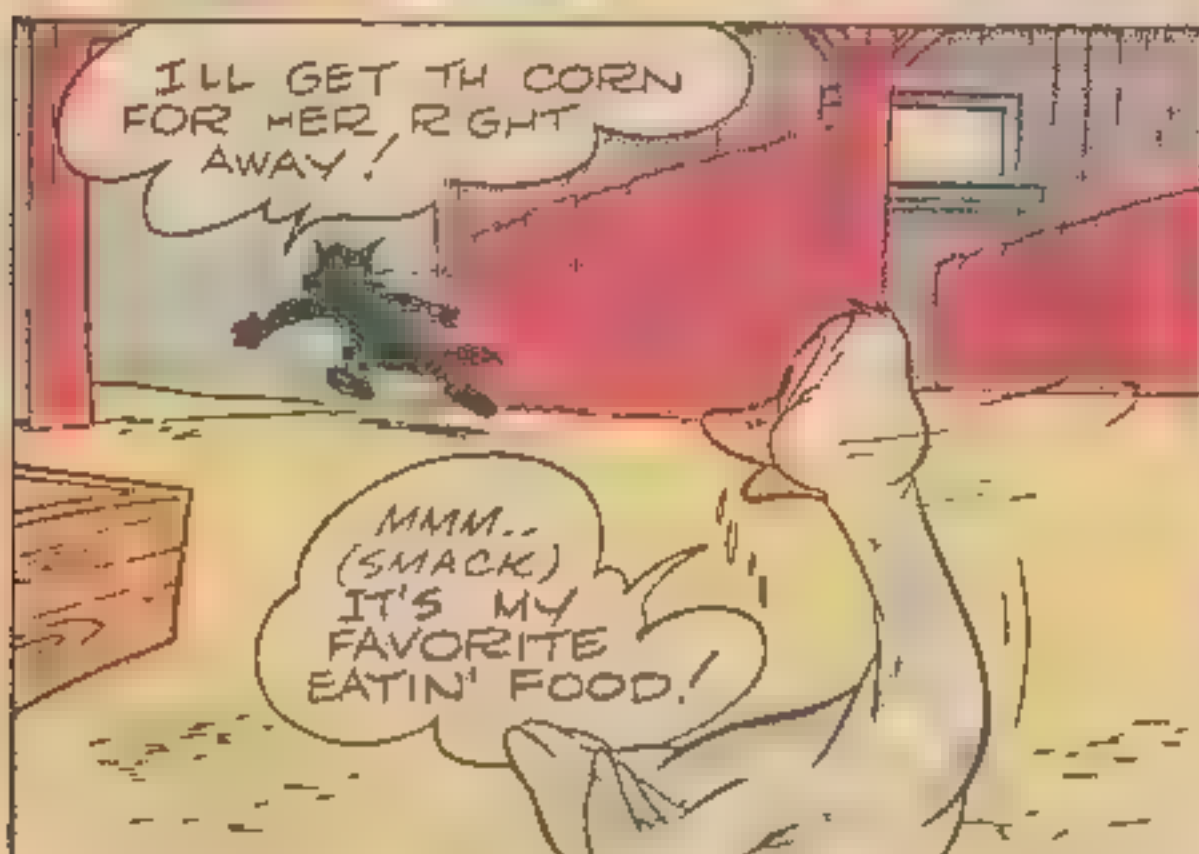
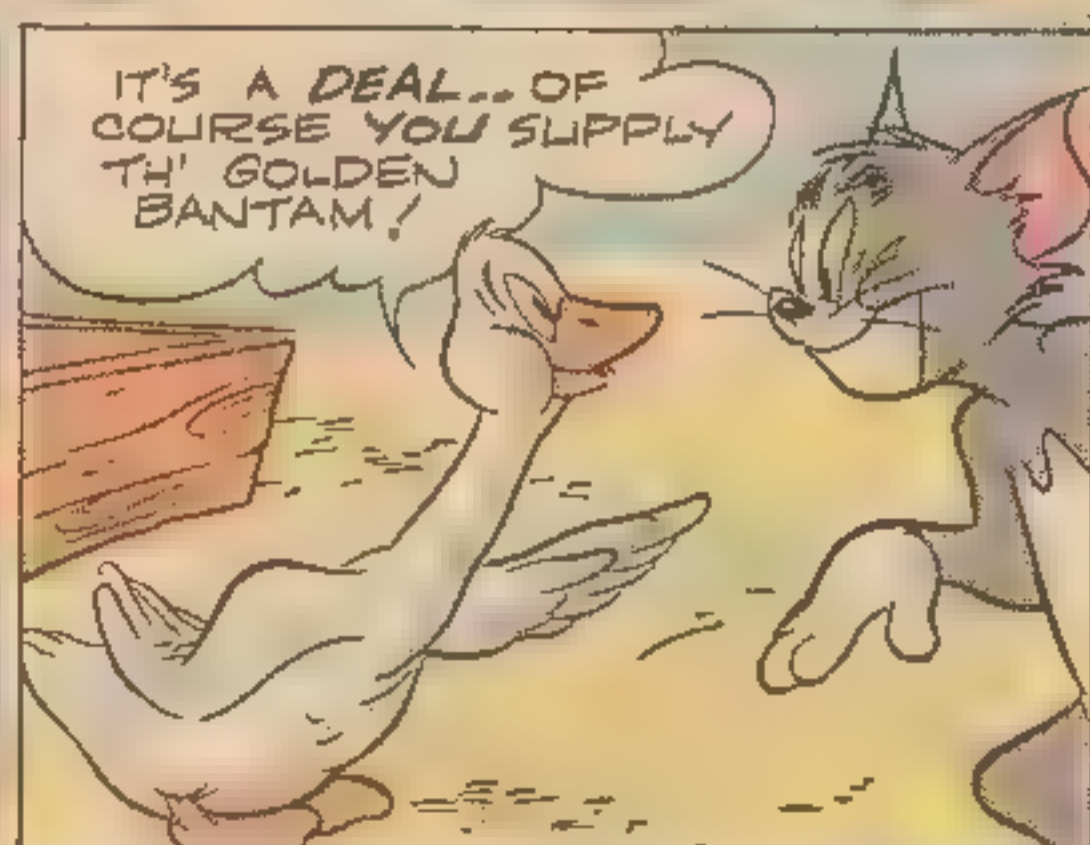
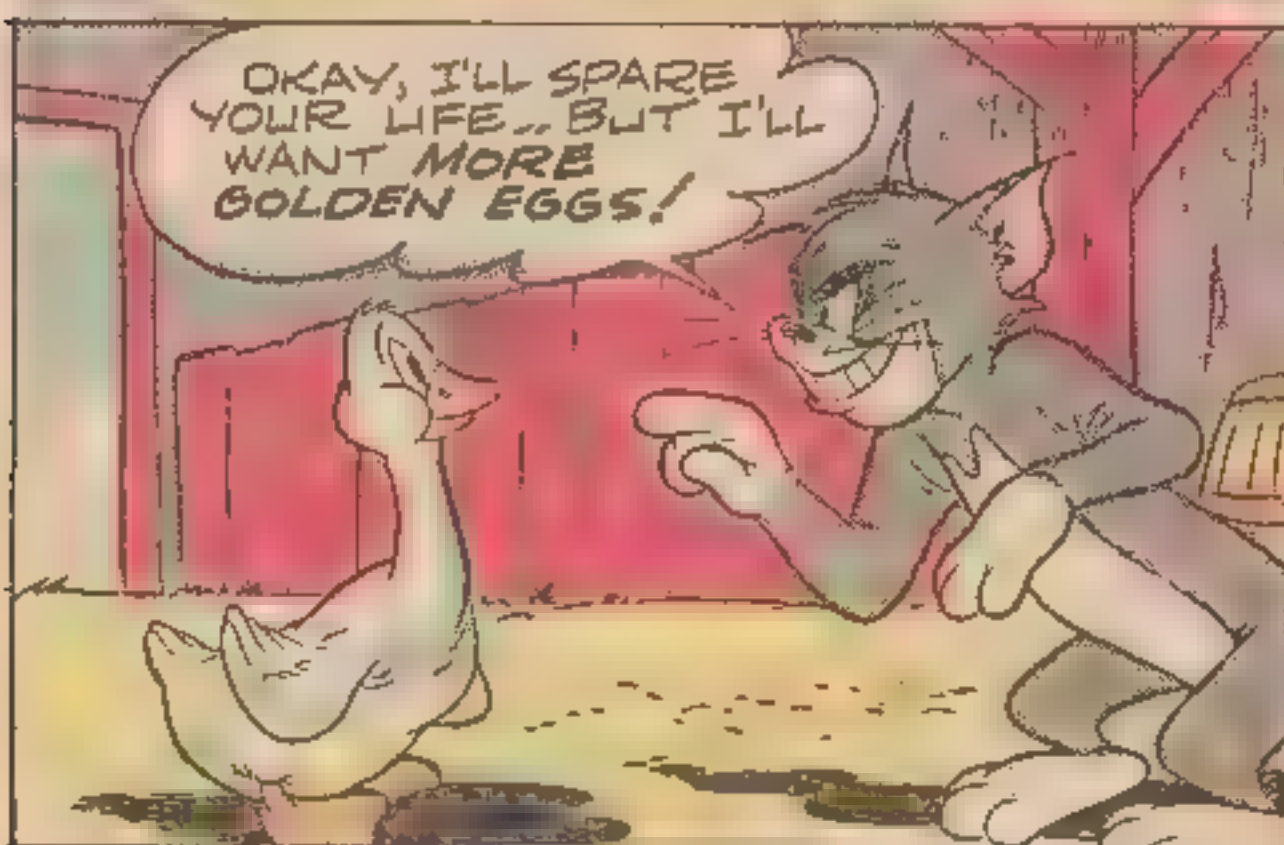
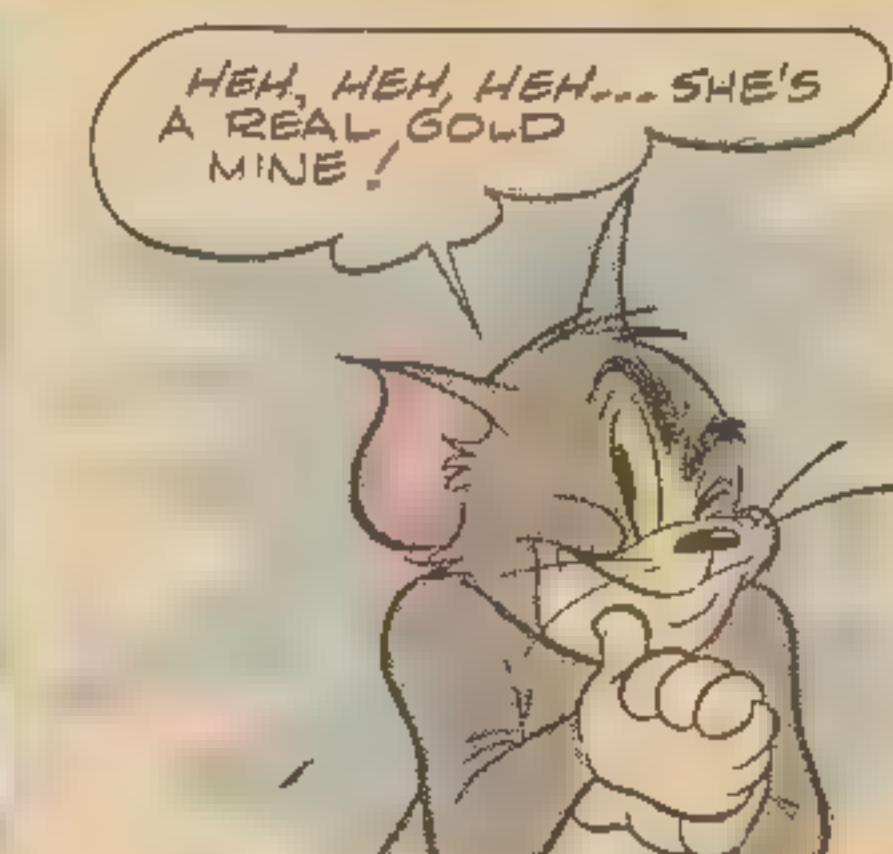
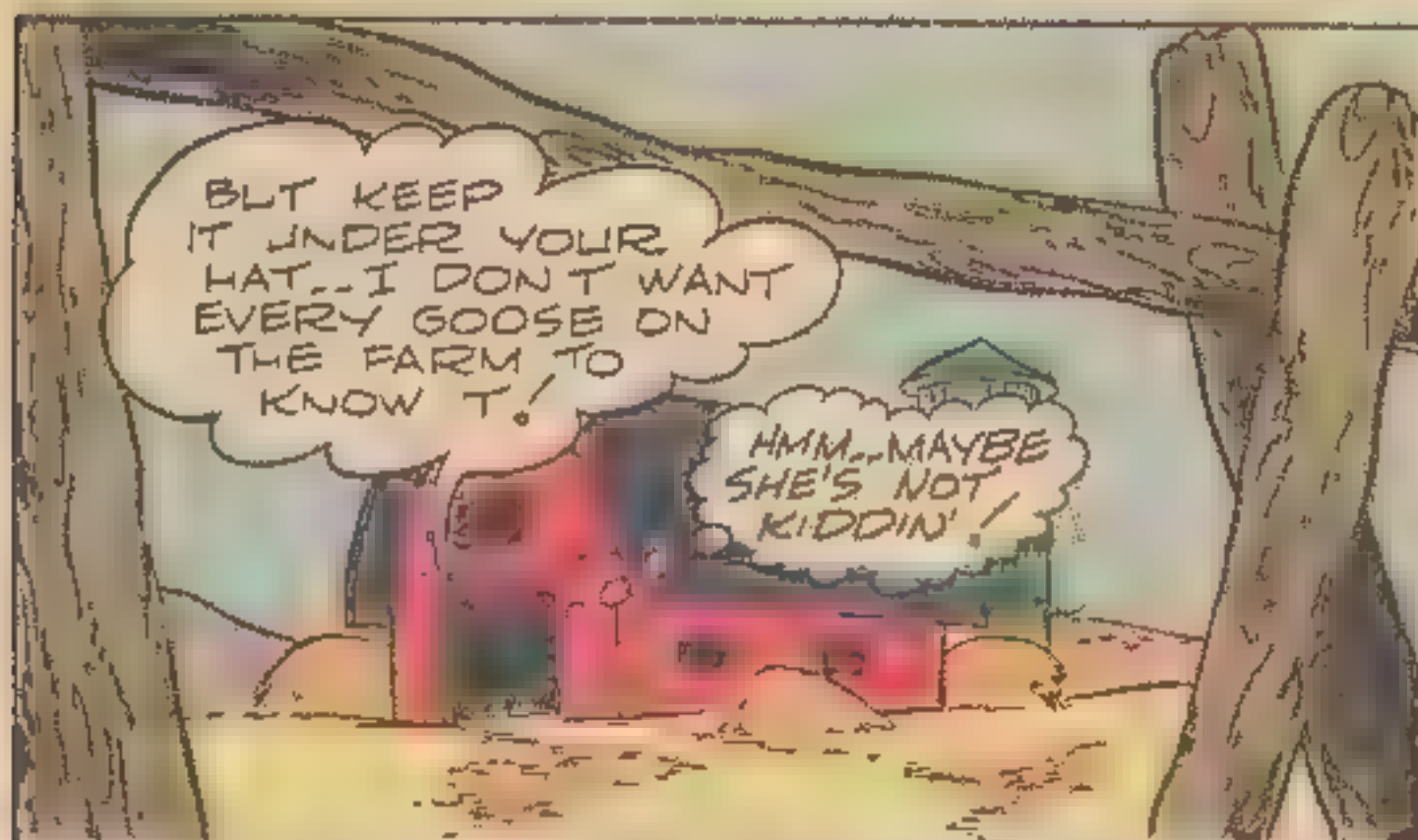
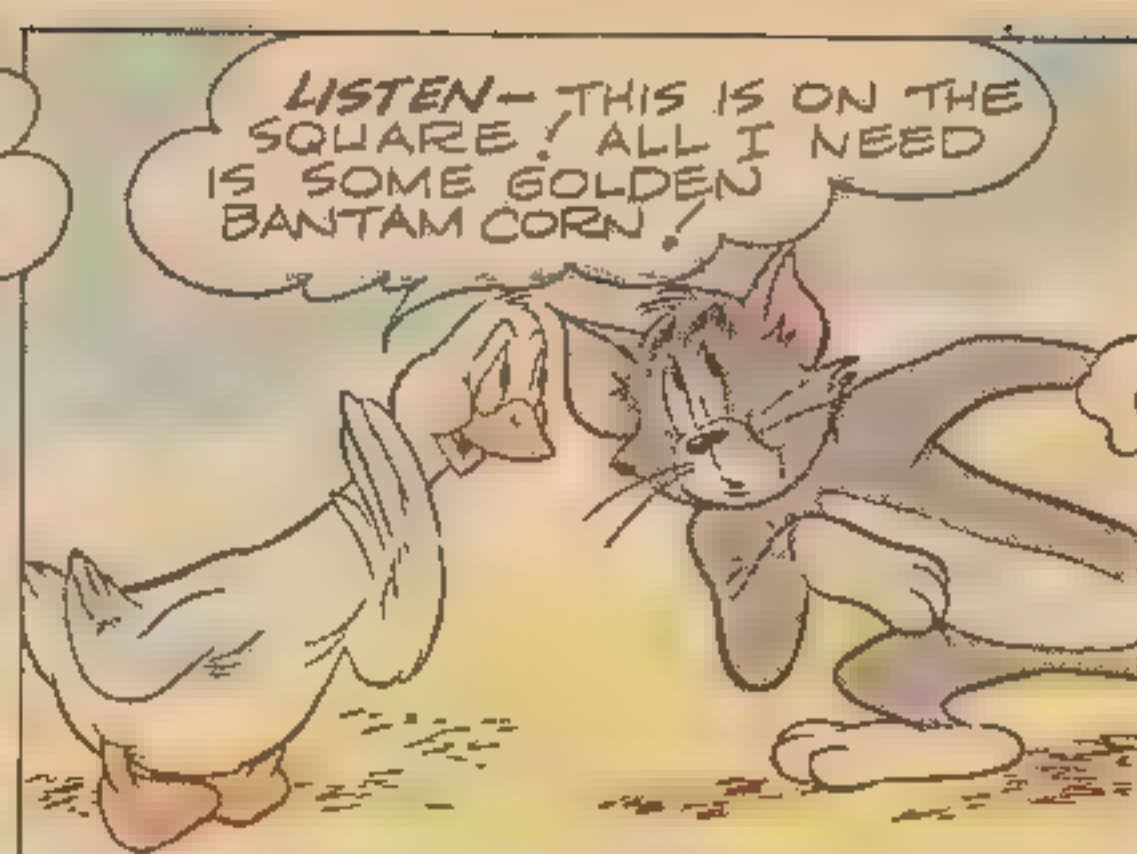
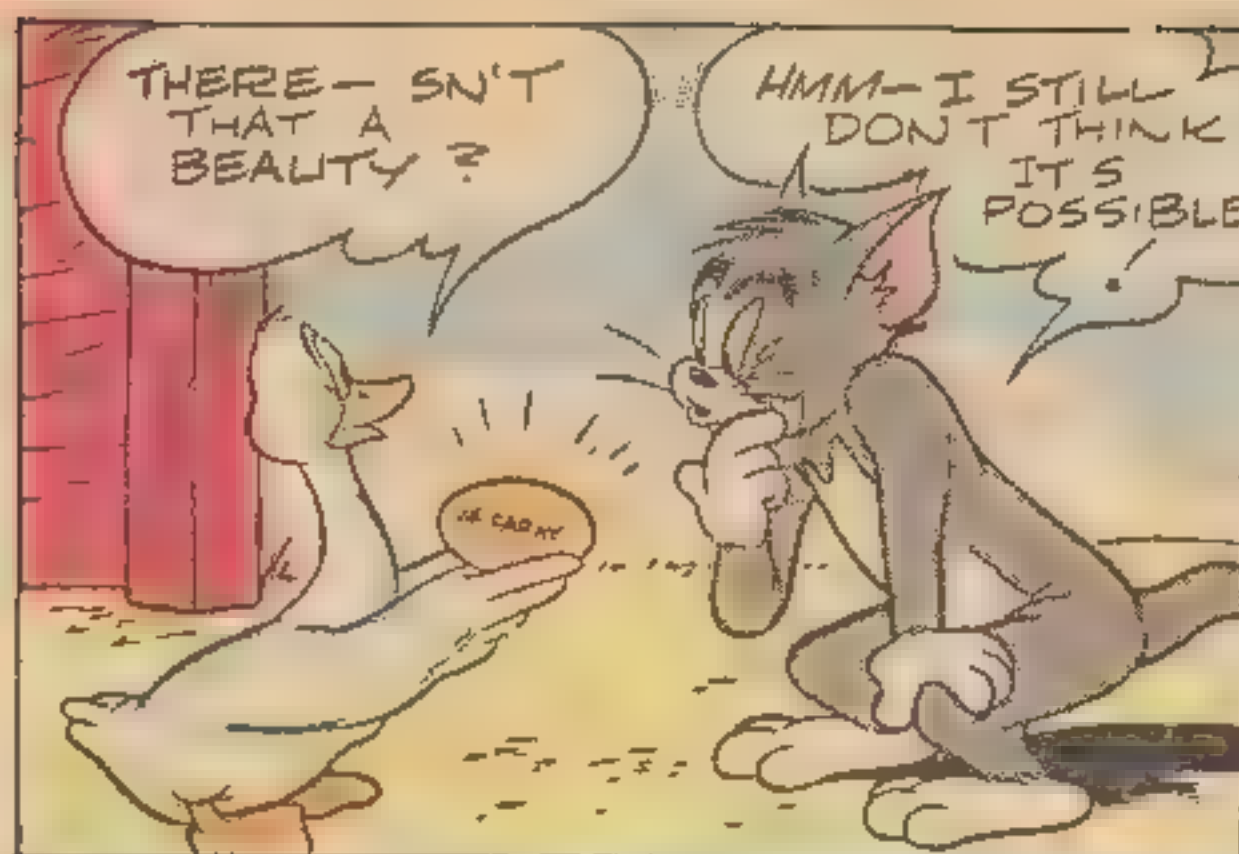


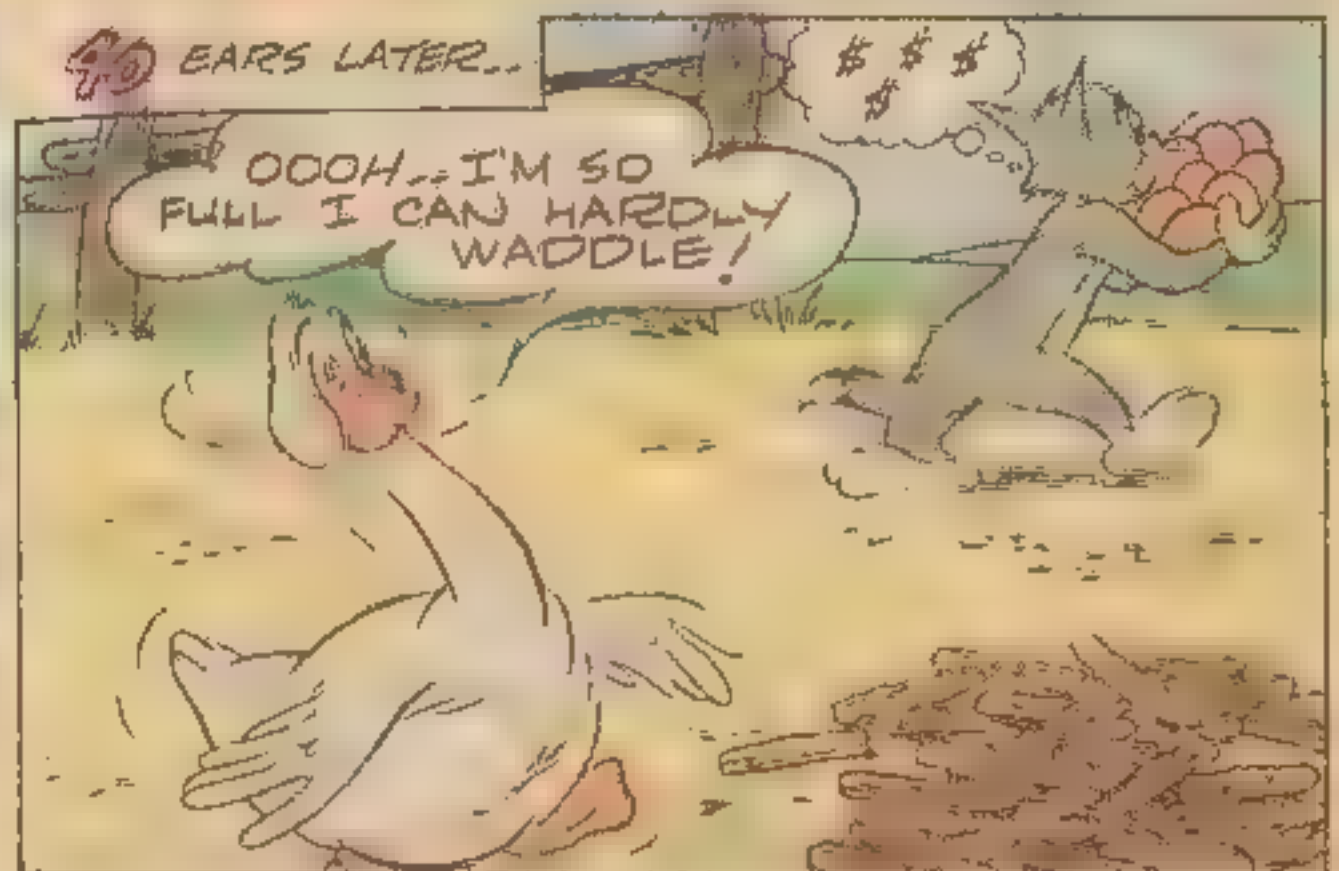
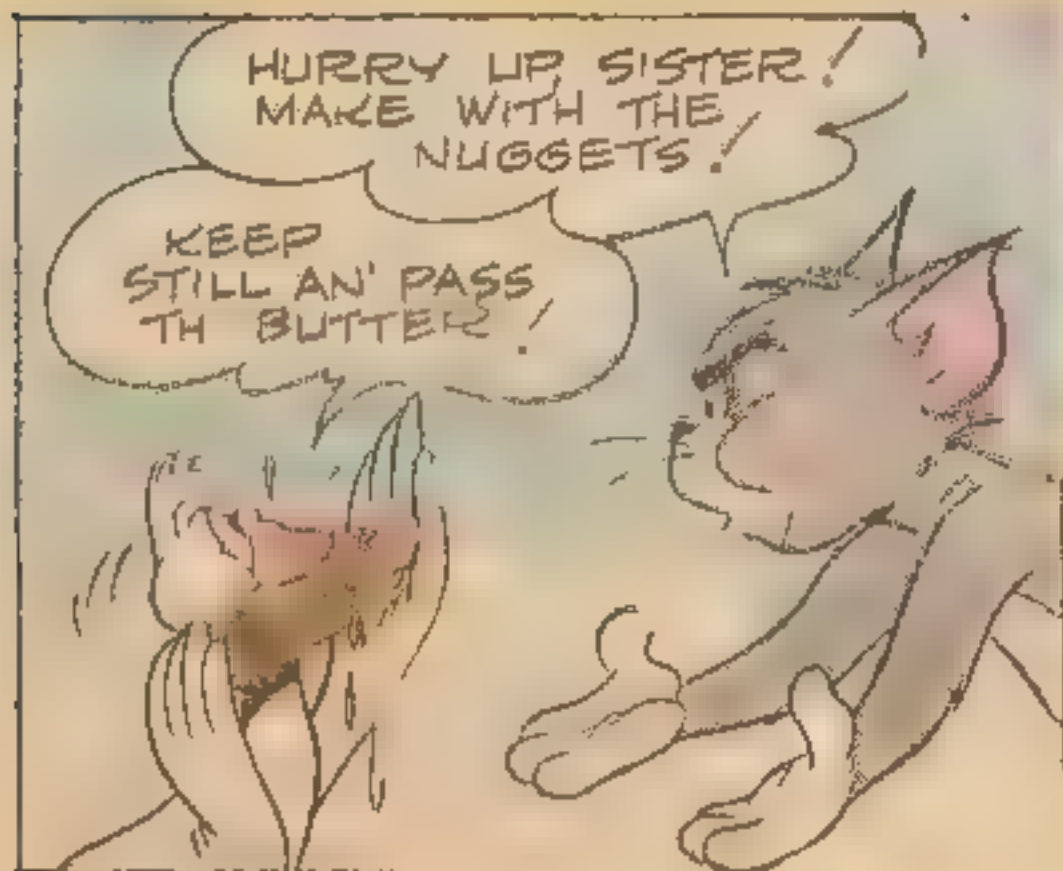
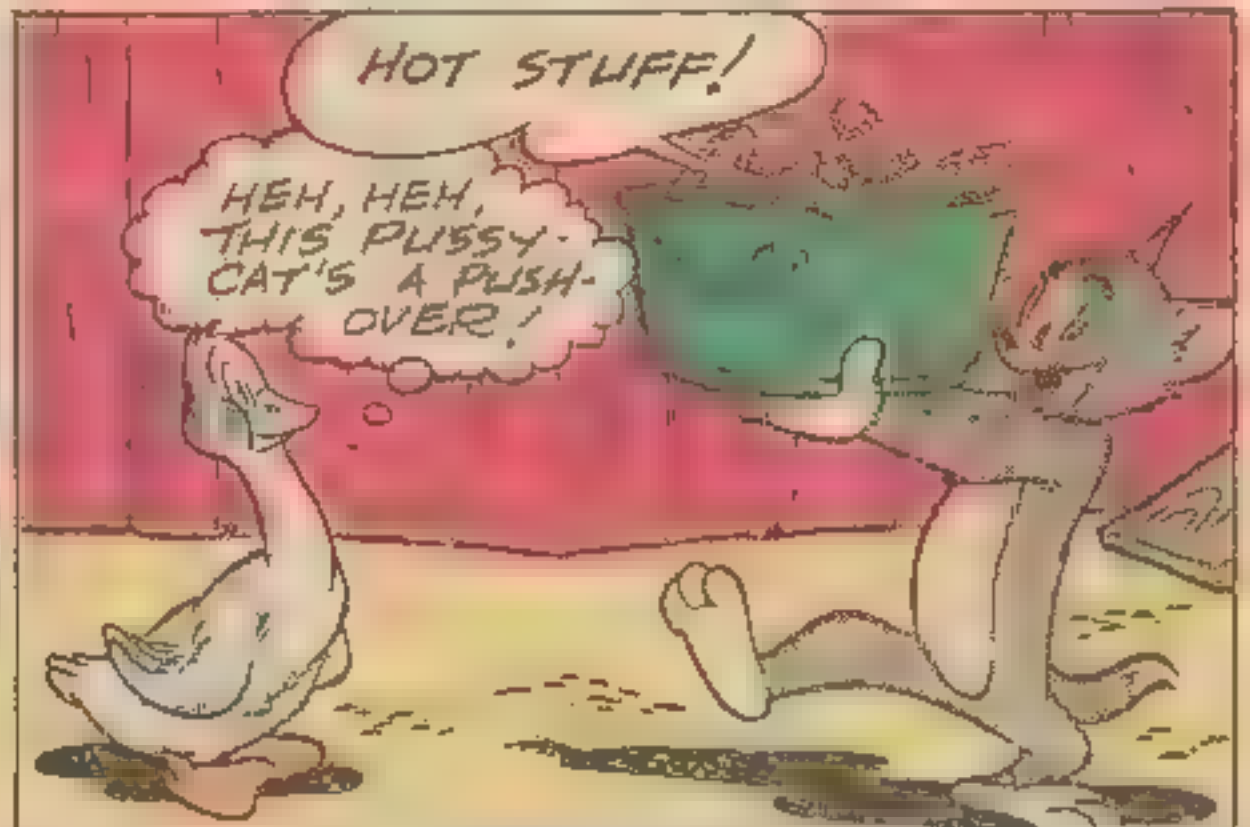
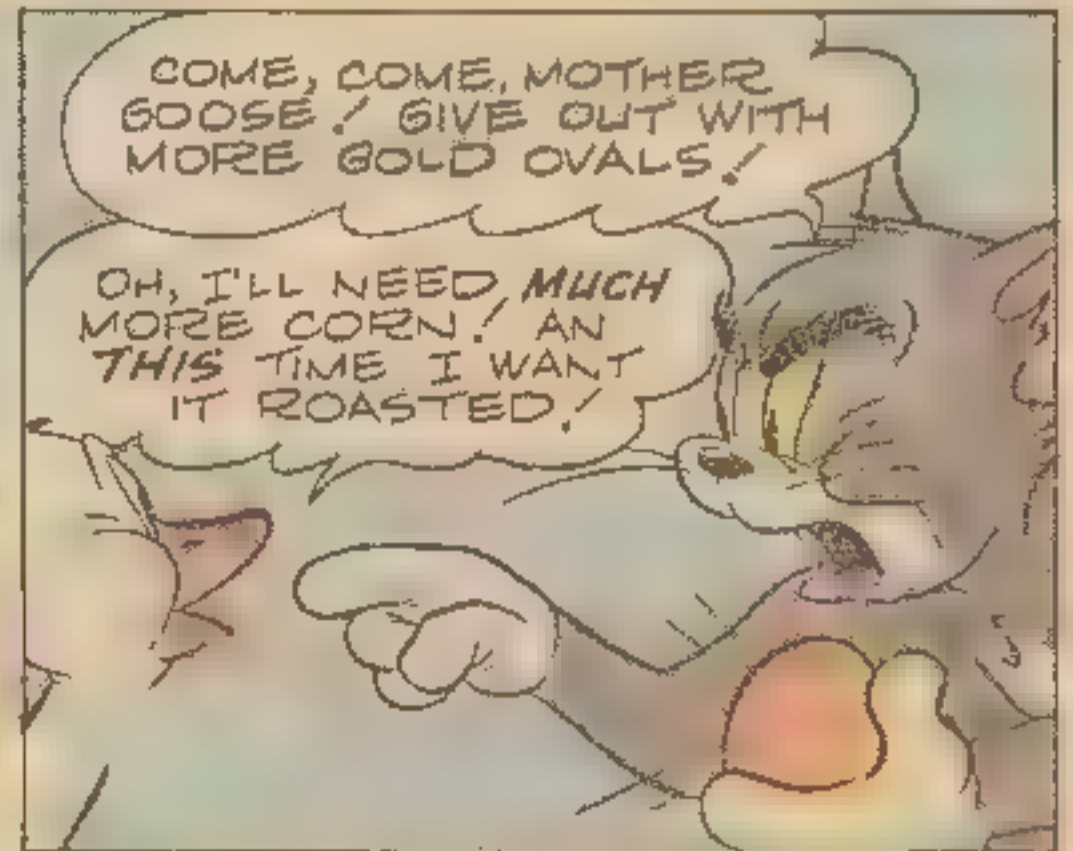
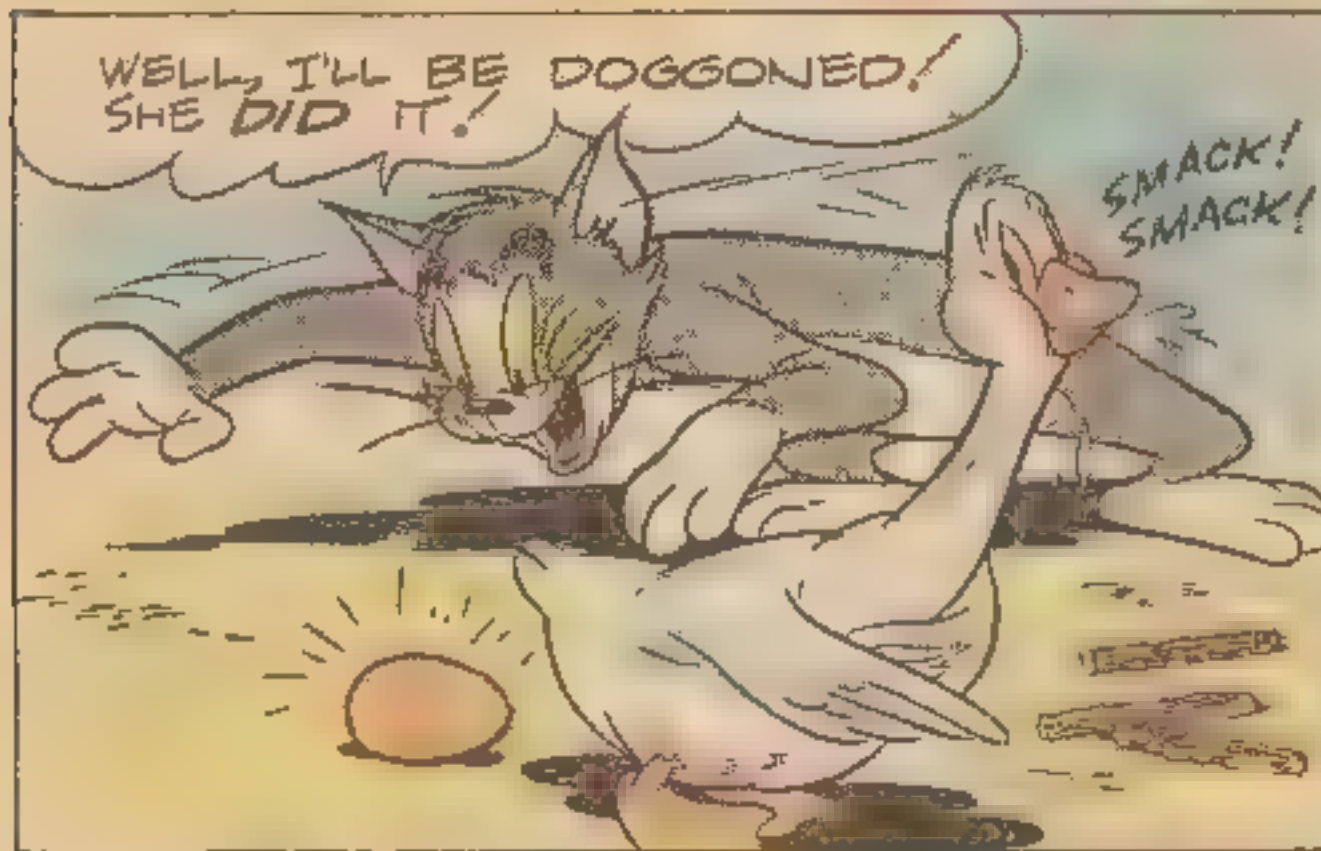
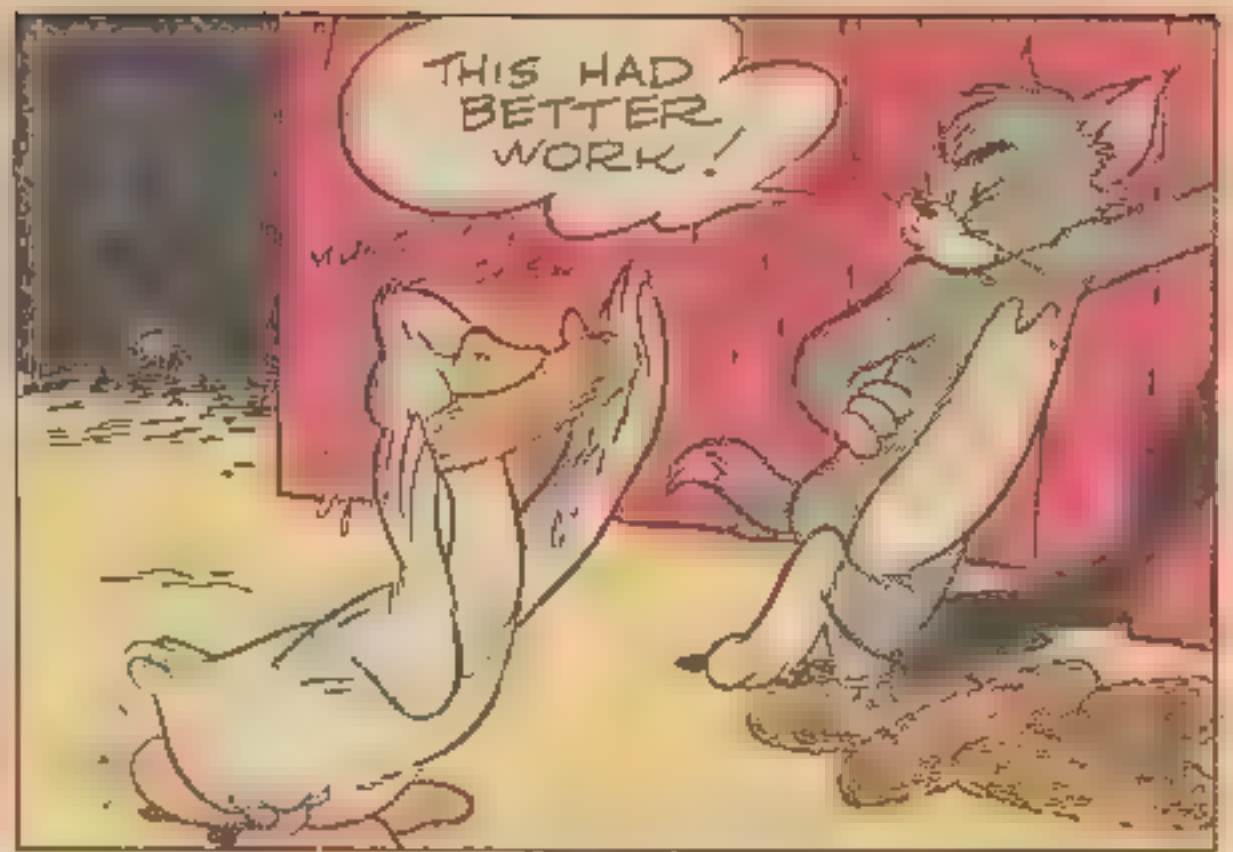
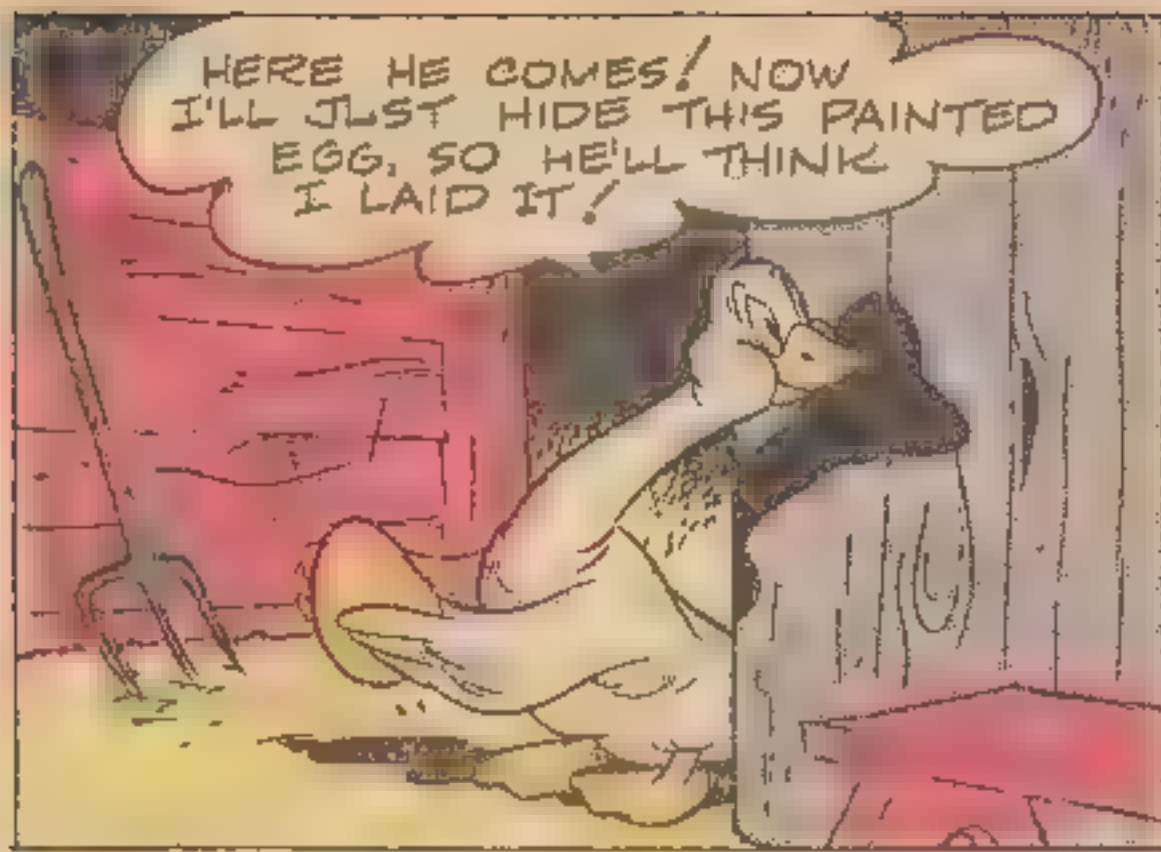
M·G·M· CARTOONS
present

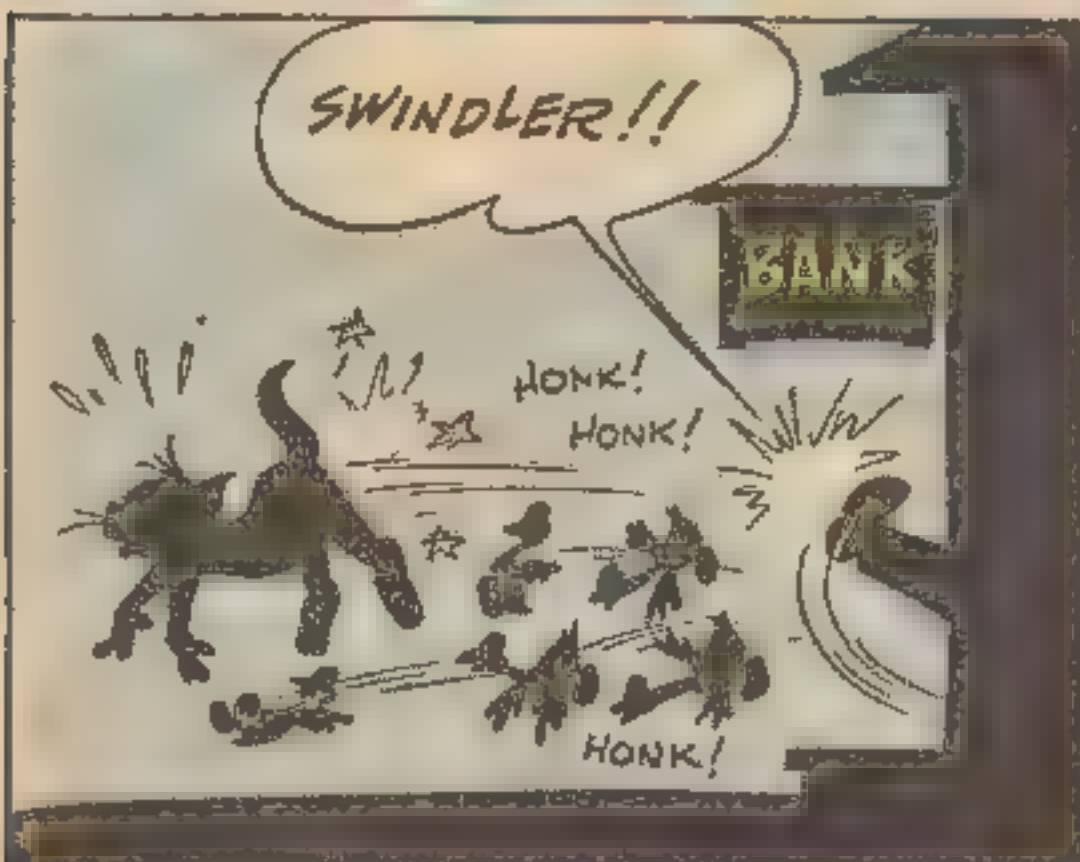
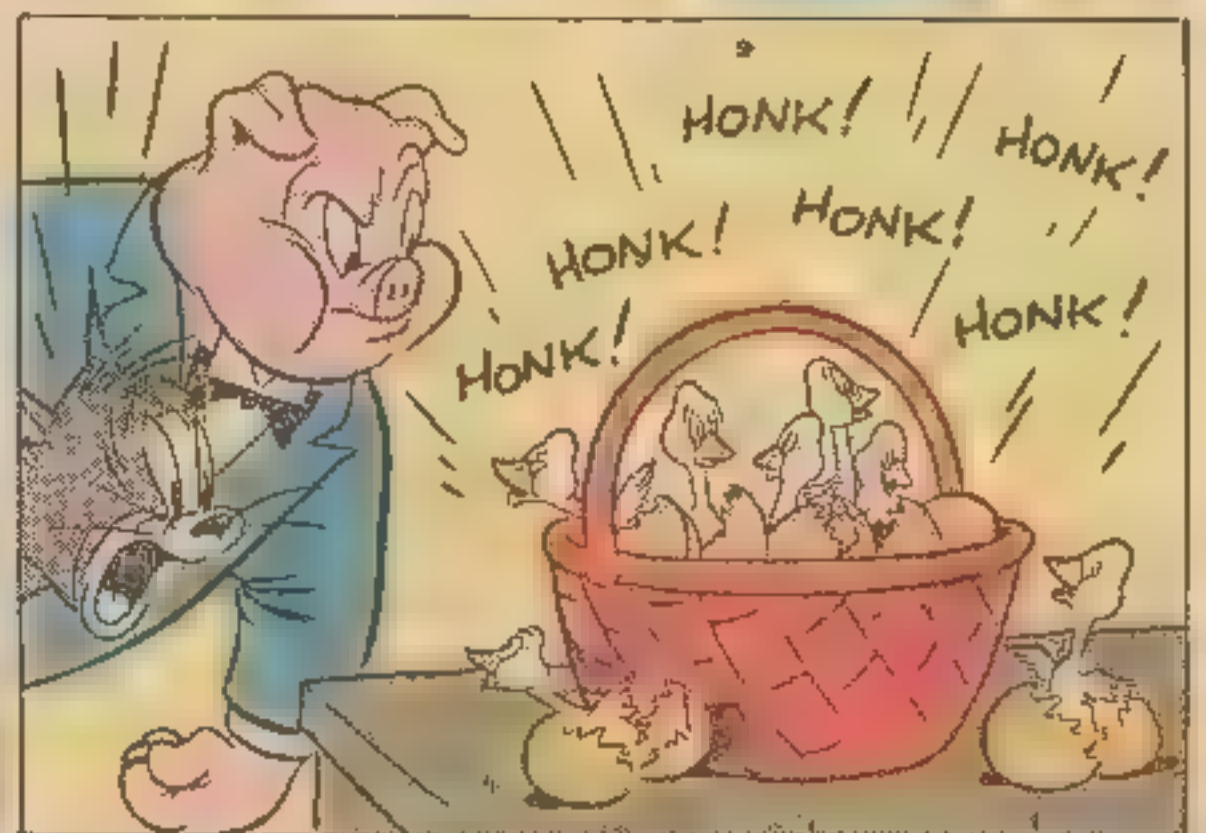
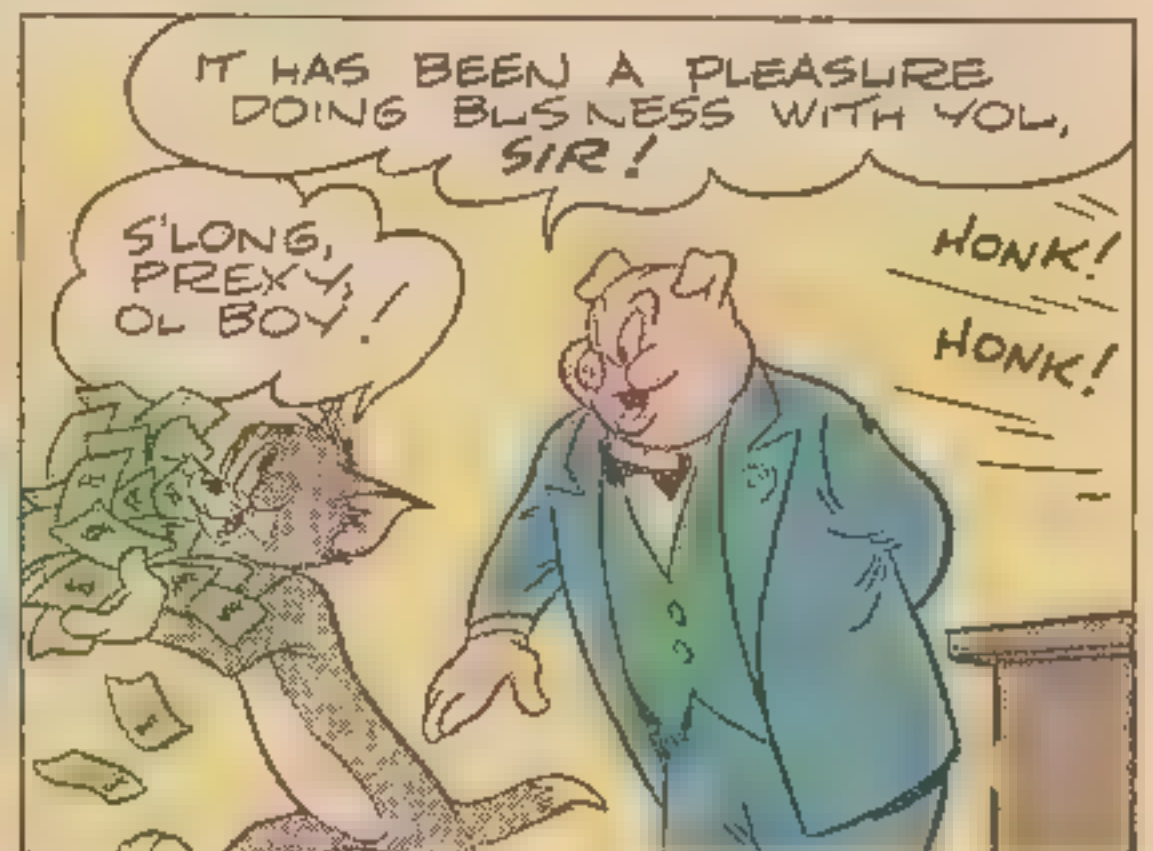
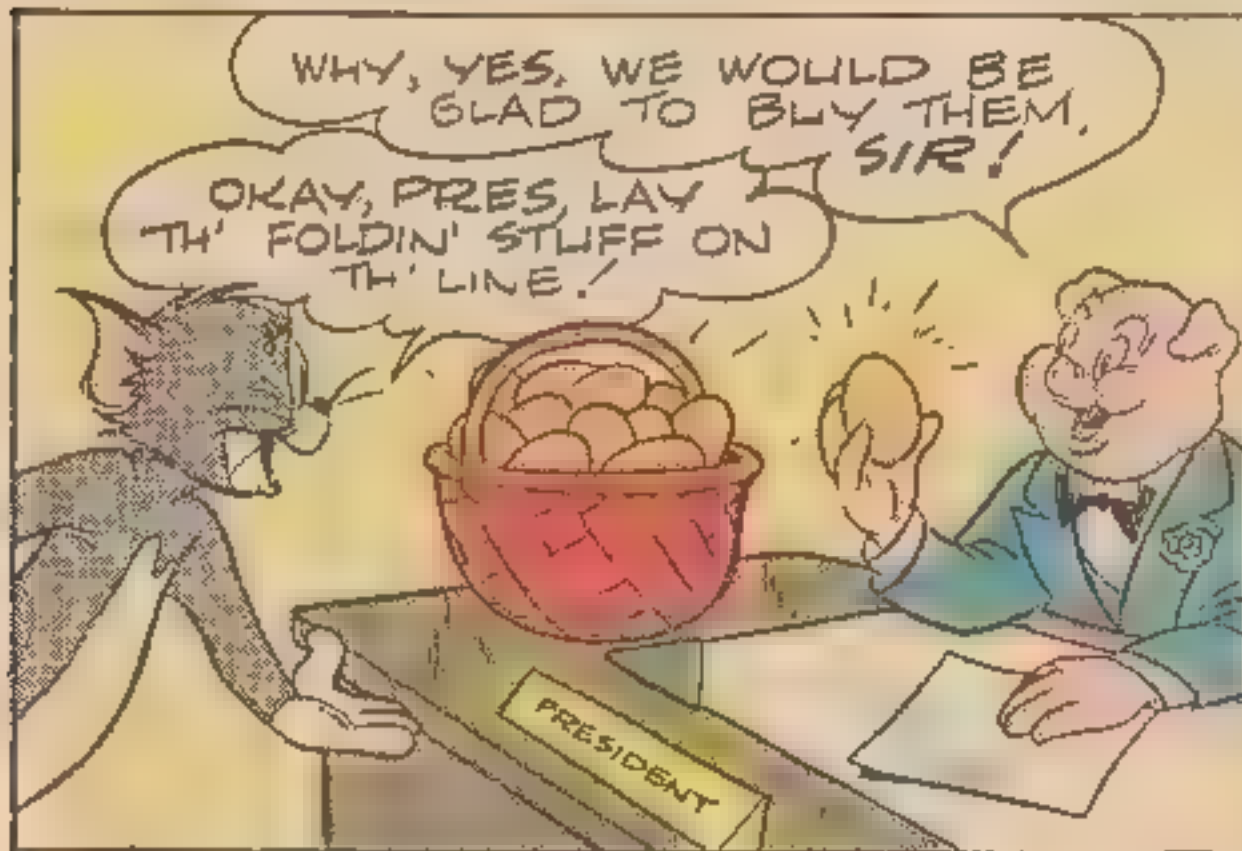
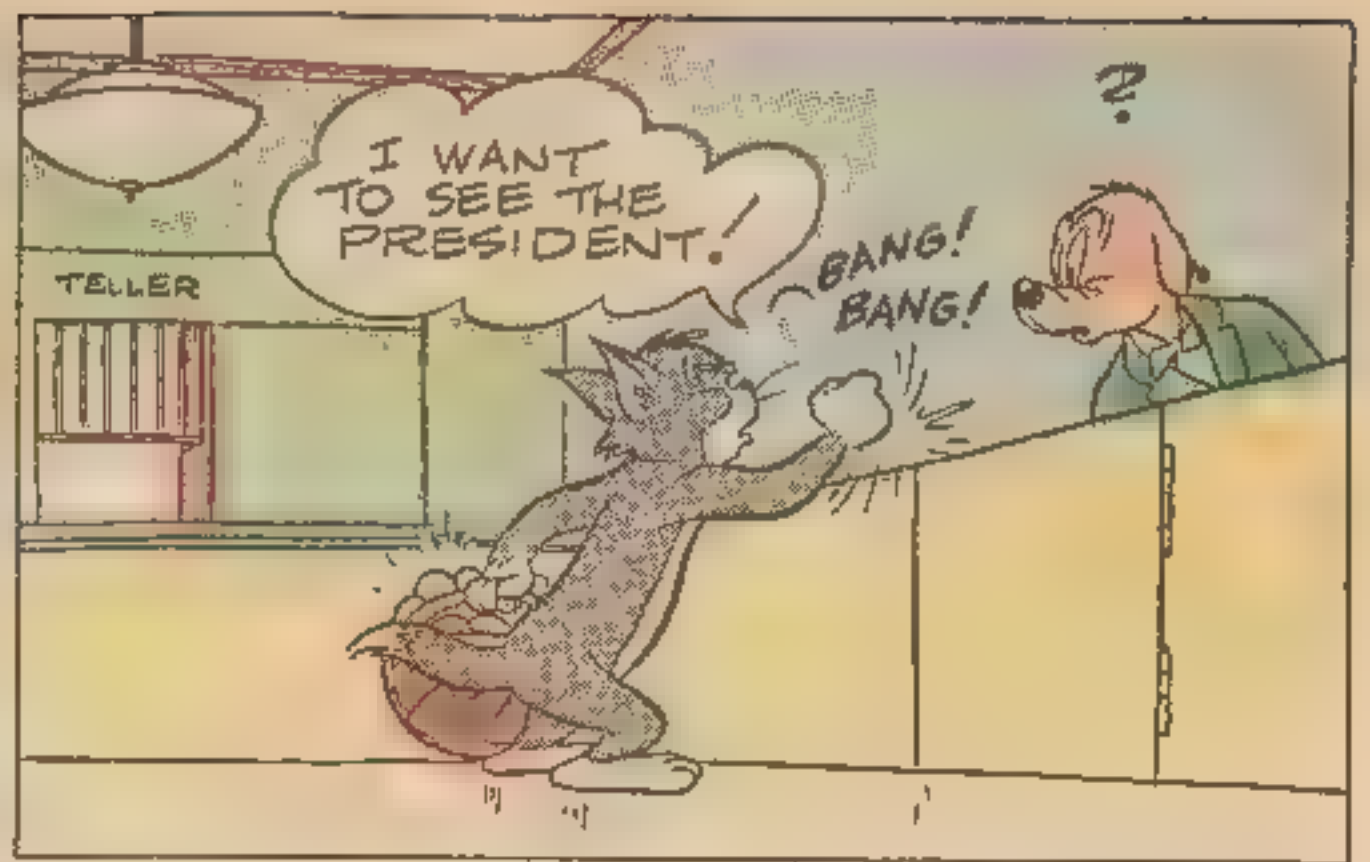
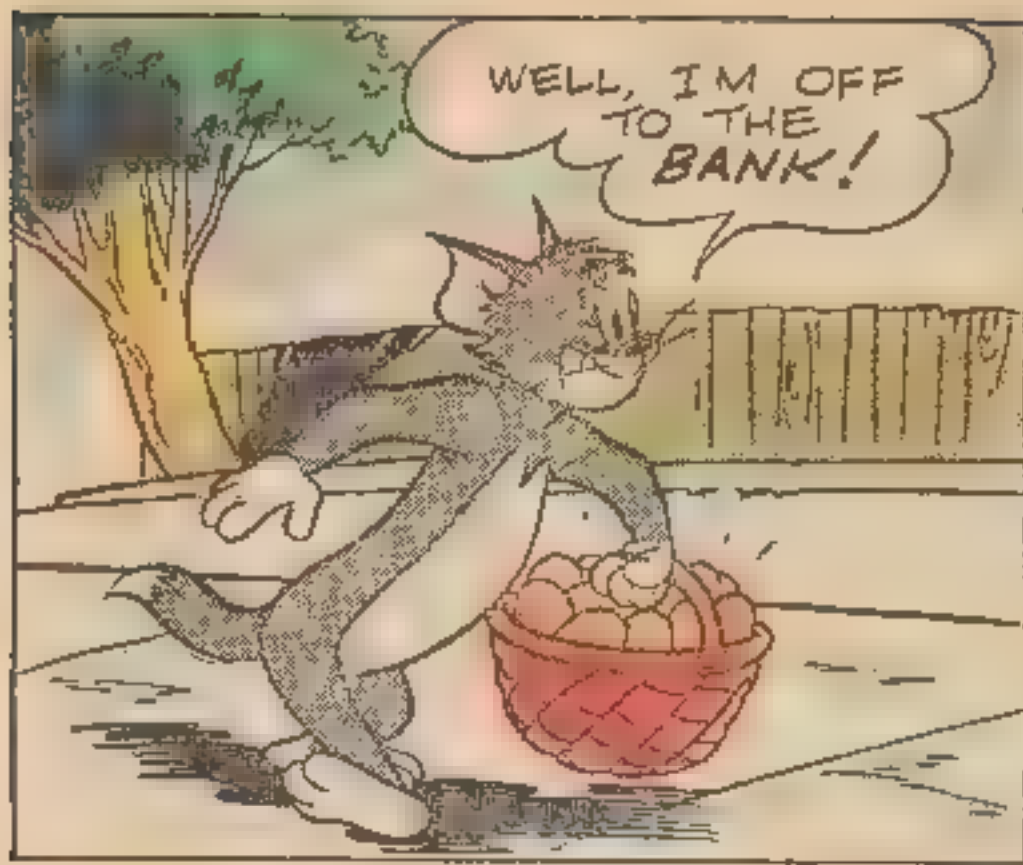
The
ADVENTURES
of **TOM**

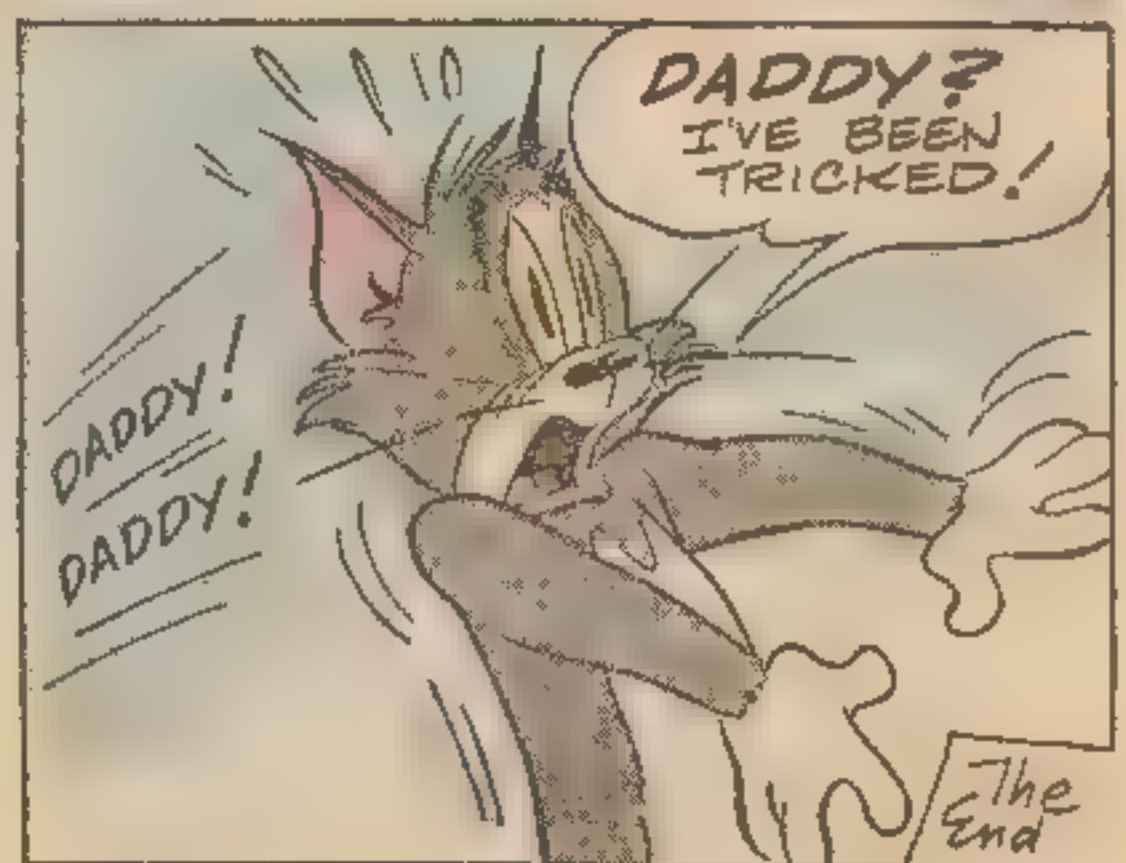
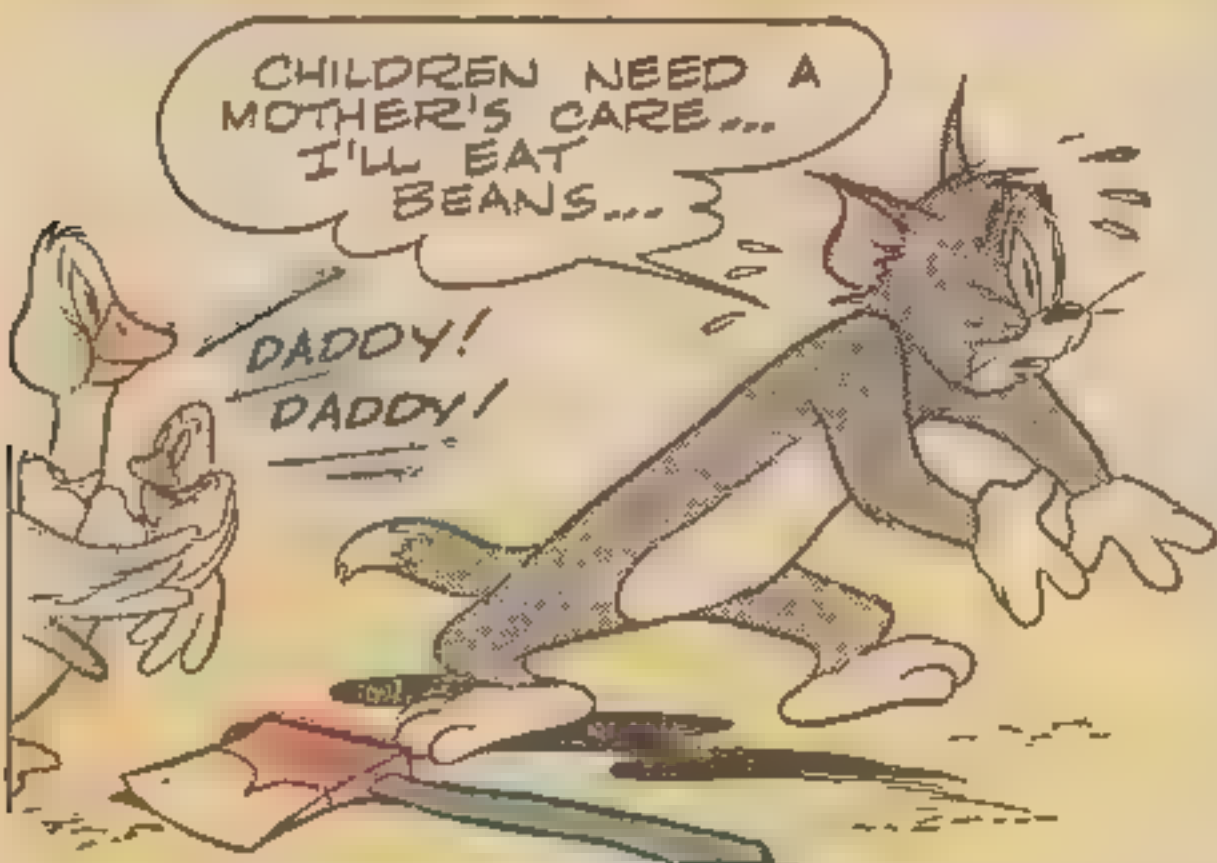
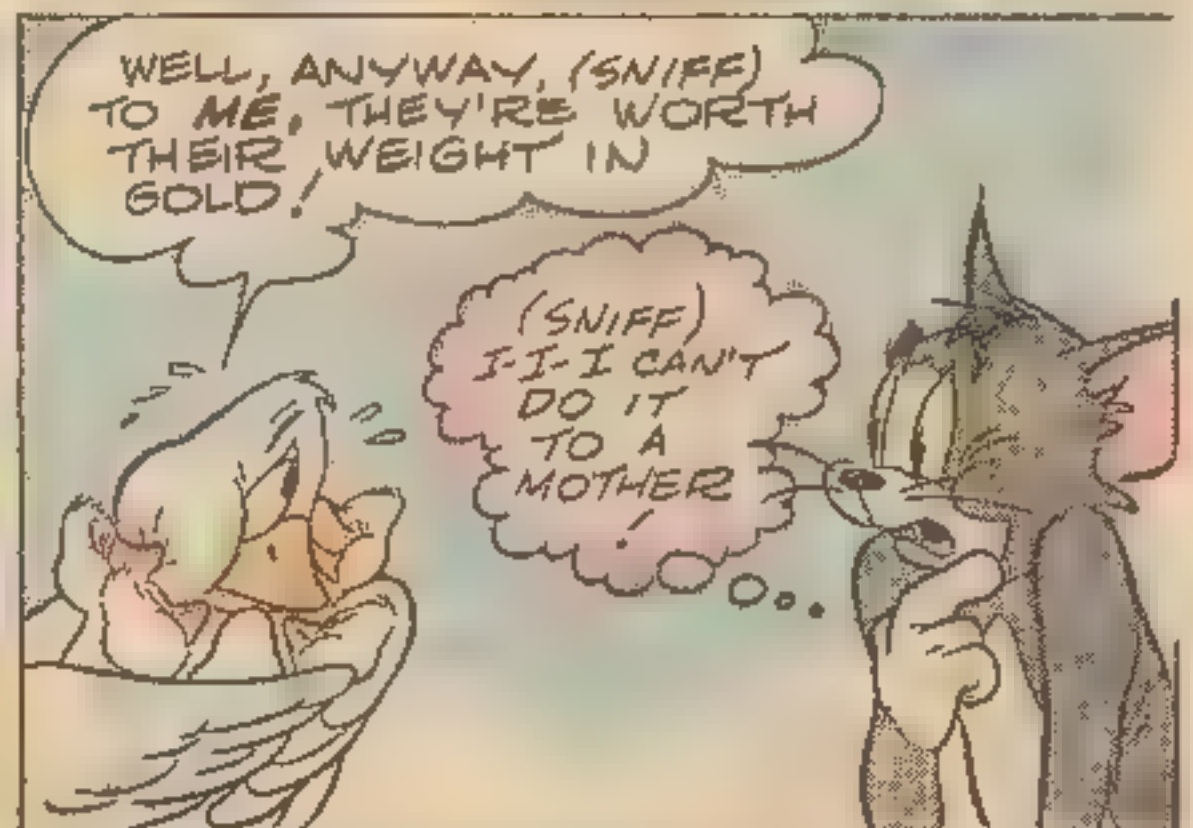
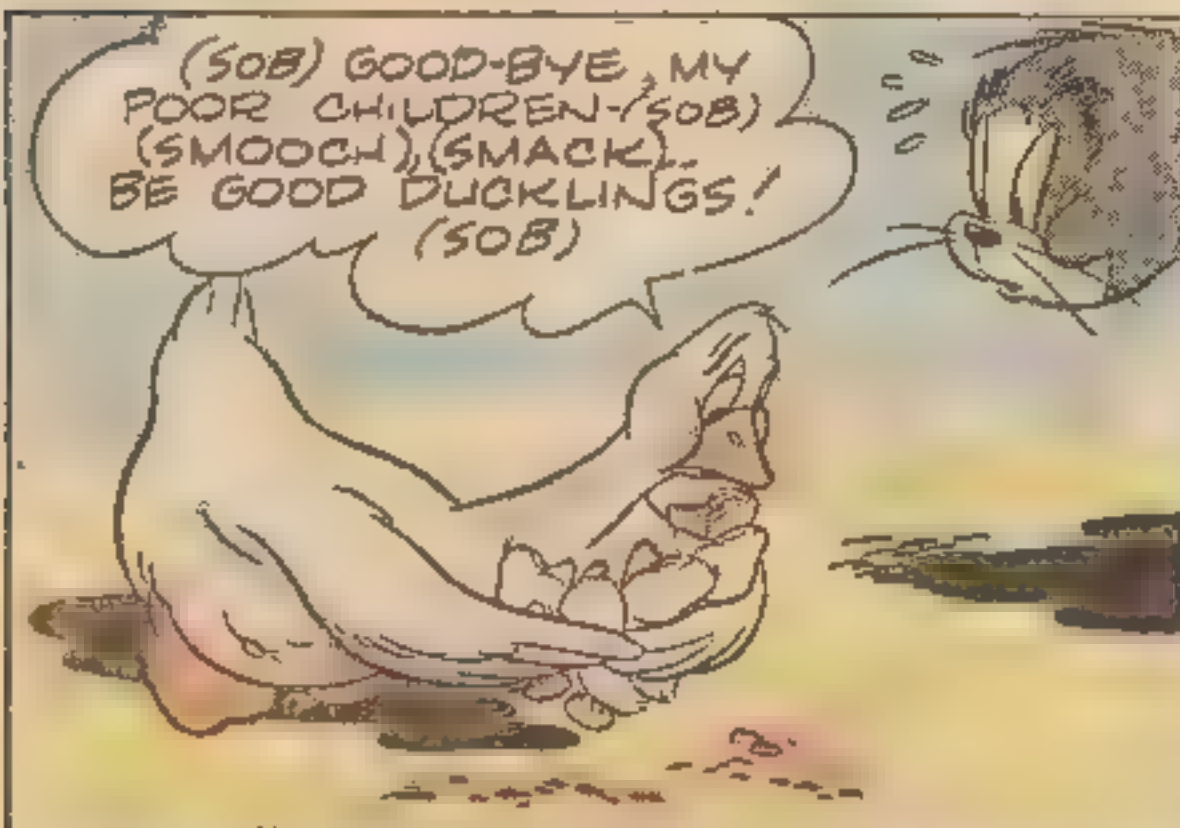
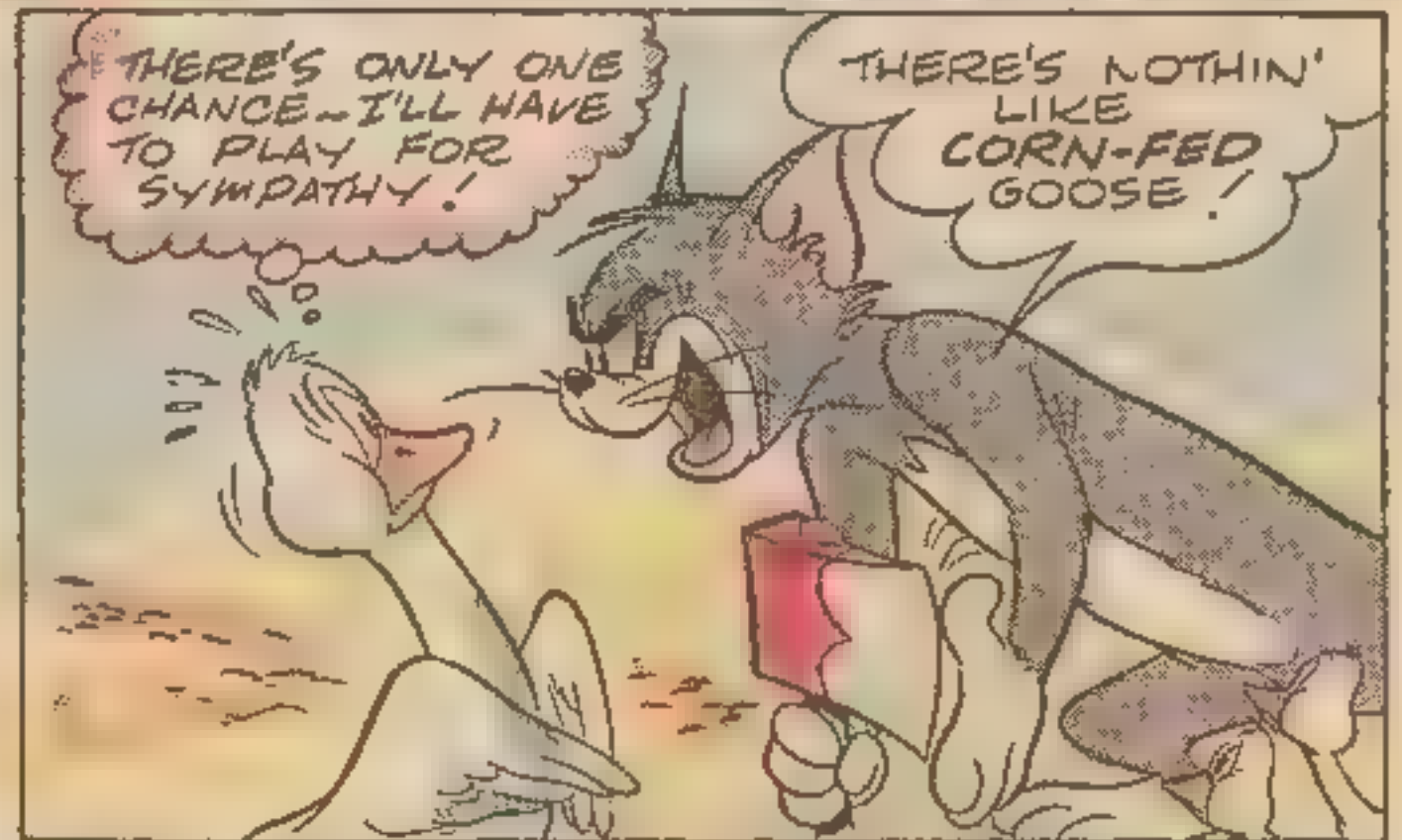
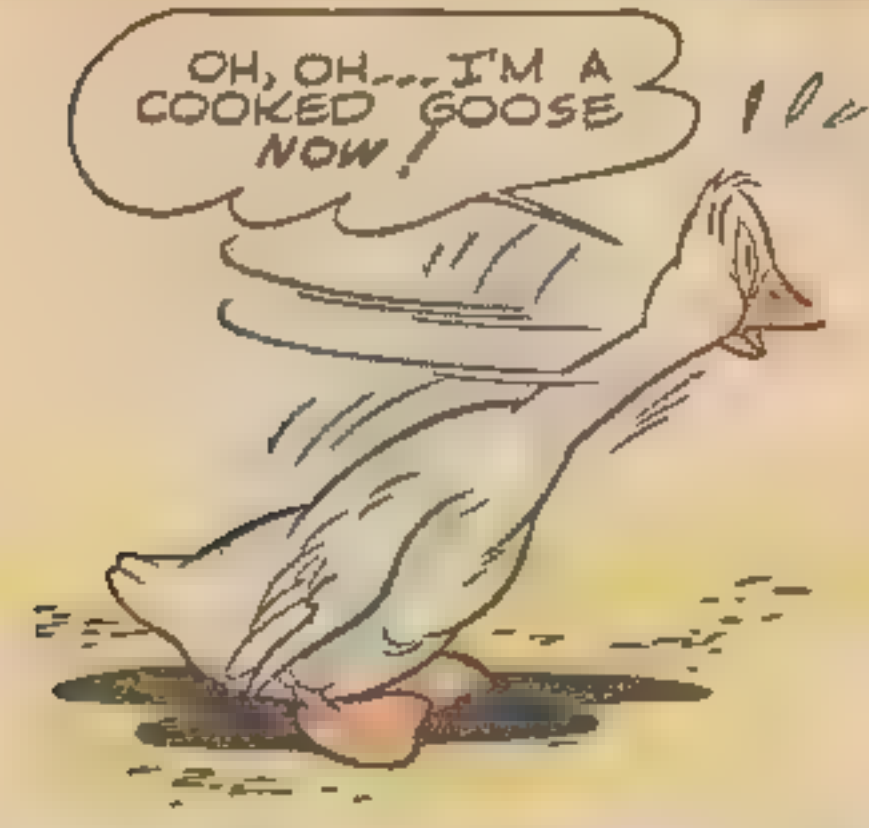
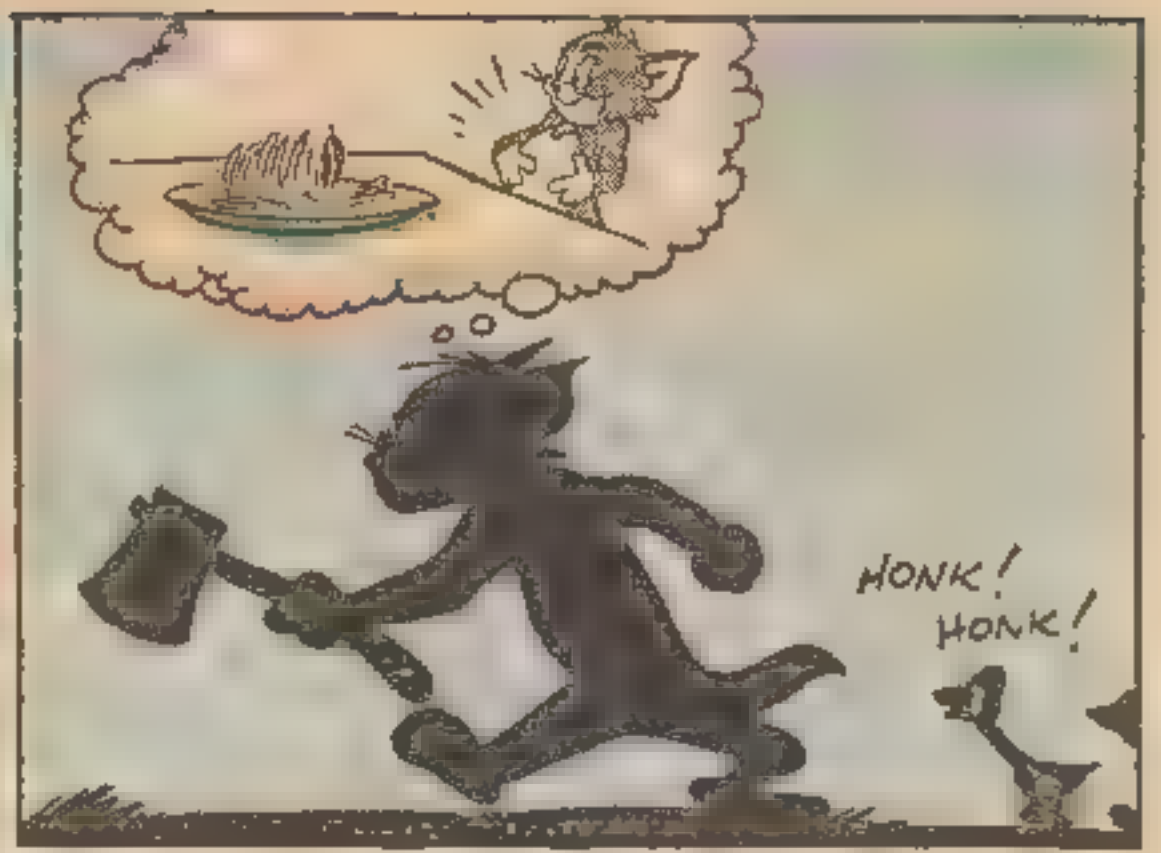
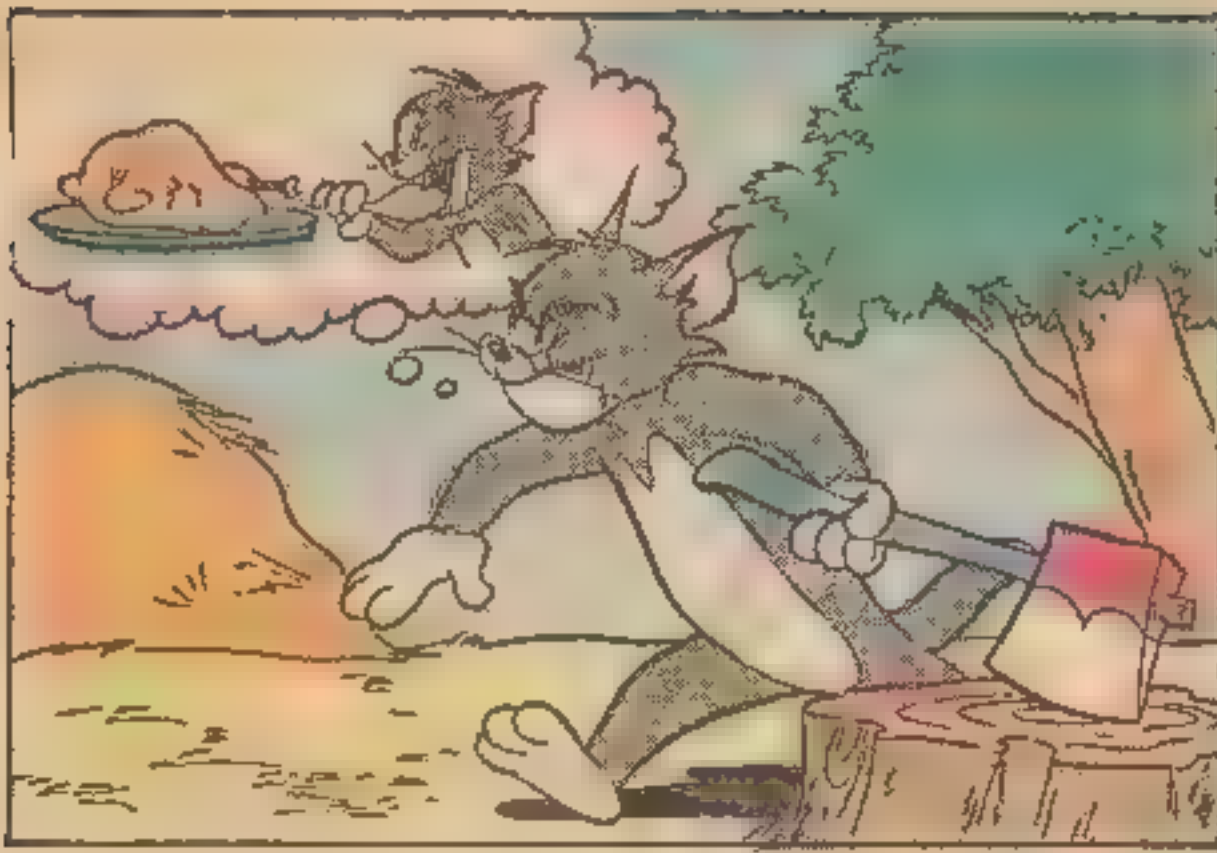












M.M.M. presents
the
ADVENTURES
of
JERRY

In the warm little mousehole apartment, Jerry was snoring away on his pincushion bed. Suddenly, he was rudely awakened by Tuffy, his roommate, "Hey, Jerry!" squeaked Tuffy. " . . . Wake up! !"

"Whadda-ya want?" mumbled Jerry, without opening his eyes.

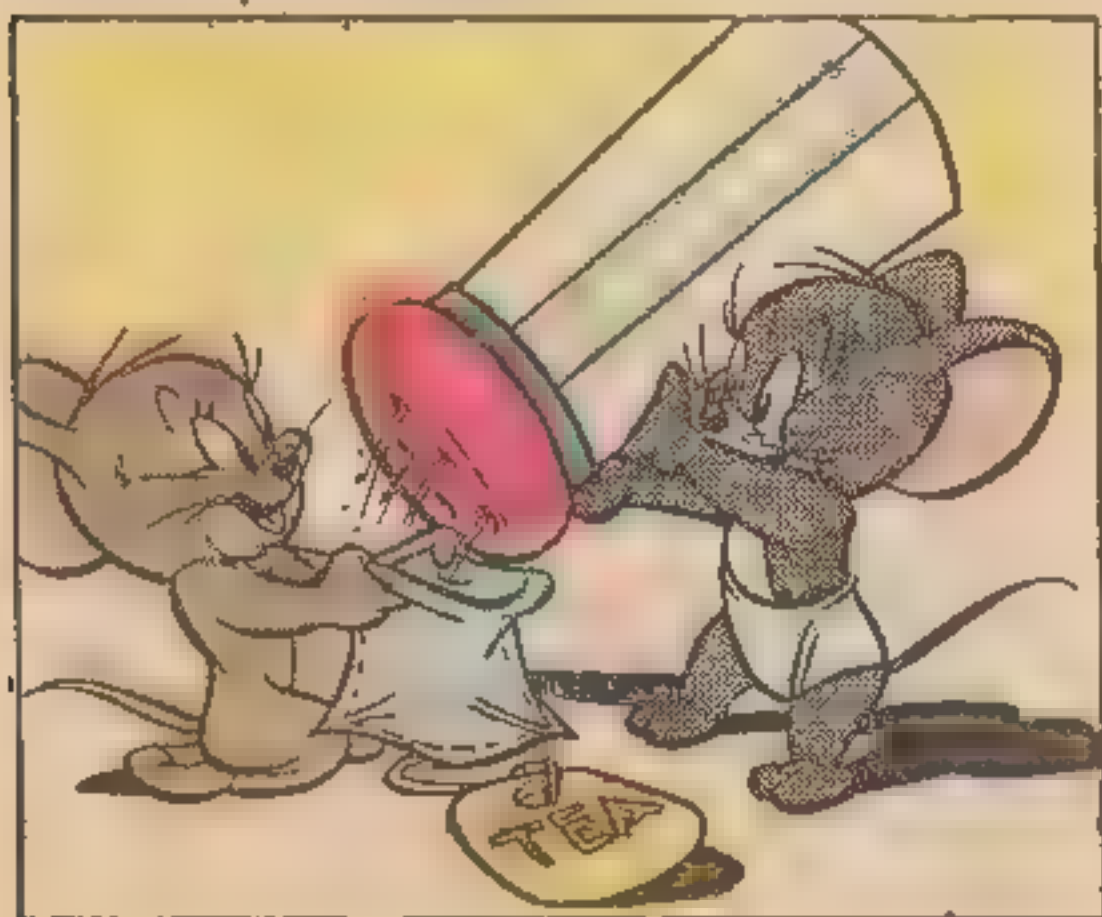
Tuffy shook him. "C'mon, Jerry, wake up!" Tuffy pleaded. "You just have to help me!"

"Don't tell me you're in trouble at this hour of the night!" cried Jerry, as he sat up on the edge of the bed.

"It's just terrible," sighed Tuffy, "I haven't been able to get a wink of sleep!"

"What! ! !" roared the irate Jerry. "You mean to tell me that you woke me out of a beautiful dream, just to tell me that! ! !"

"Now . . . now . . . Jerry, listen to that awful noise outside!" squeaked Tuffy. "If you hadn't been snoring loud enough to drown it out, you couldn't have slept either!"



True enough, Tom, the cat, and a number of his buddies were conducting their usual concert in the back yard. "Oh!" moaned Jerry. "Those cats sure don't improve with practice! I guess you're right, Tuffy, we'll have to find some way to stop that racket!"

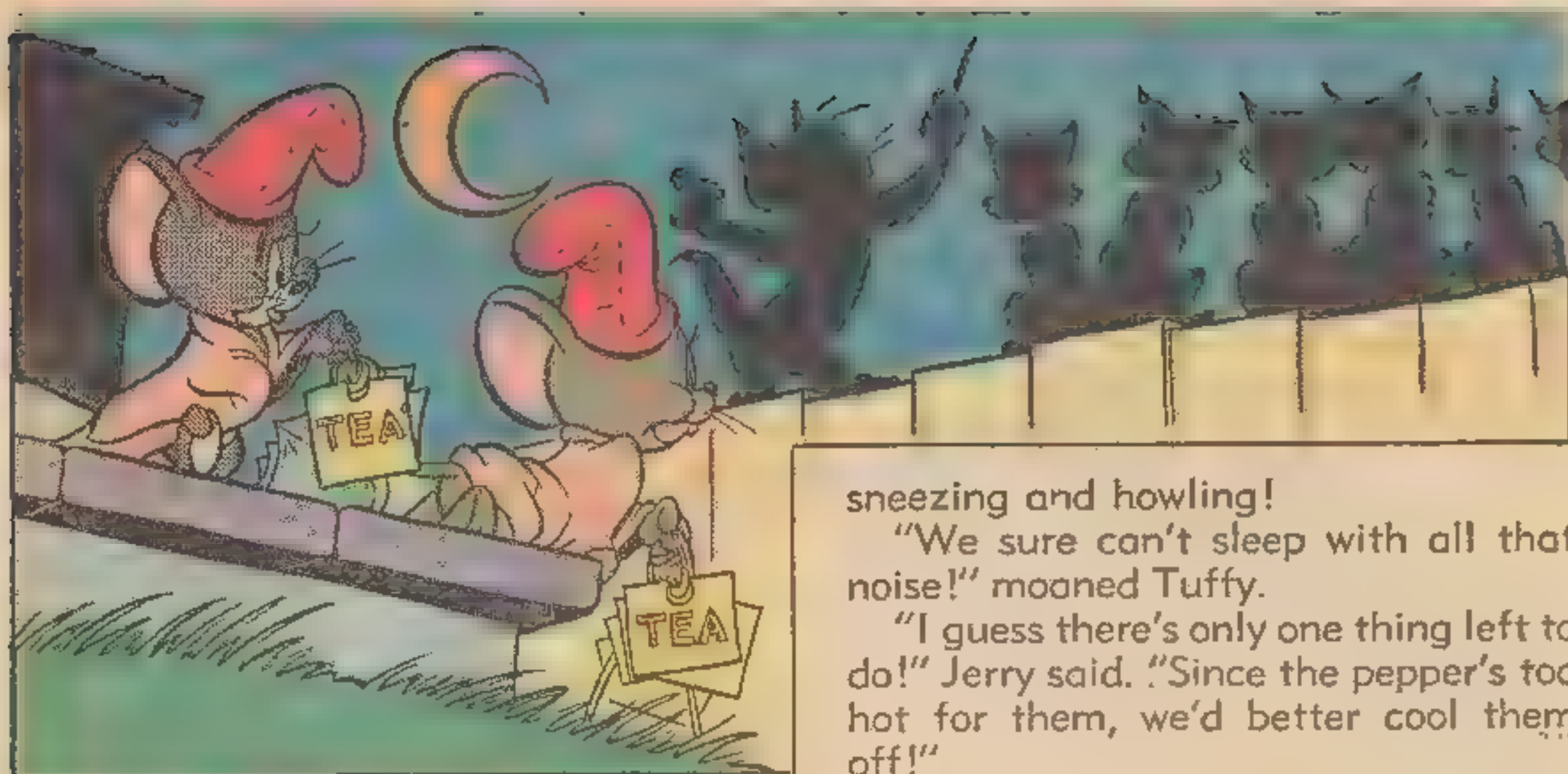
Jerry rushed toward the kitchen, with Tuffy following close behind him. "I know what we'll do!" he called to Tuffy. "But first . . . we need disguises! !"

Jerry rummaged around the kitchen, until he found an old burlap bag. "This will do for cloaks!" he decided. "Now for hats!"

"What about this?" asked Tuffy, holding up what was left of a woolen glove. "I found it in the wastebasket."

"Good!" exclaimed Jerry. "We'll cut off a glove finger each, and have stocking caps! Then, we'll pose as elfin sprites bringing gifts from the Queen of the Night!"

Tuffy climbed up into the cupboard and returned with six tea bags. After they emptied the tea out, Jerry located Tom's supply of catnip. The little mice filled each tea bag with a generous amount of catnip, then 'flavored' the



bags well with RED HOT PEPPER!

"Come on!" yelled Jerry, settling his glove finger hat firmly on his head. "Let's go!"

Gripping the tags firmly, and dragging the tea bags along behind them, Tuffy and Jerry started for the back yard. Under their breaths, they were humming, "There's gonna be a HOT time in the back yard tonight!"

Out in the yard, six shadowy figures were perched on porch and fence. In front was Tom, and as they all sang, he waved his arms in wild leadership. When Tom caught sight of the two queer-looking little shapes approaching, he stopped the singing. . . . "Me-thinks they have a familiar look. . . ." he muttered to himself.

"Good evening!" chirped Jerry and Tuffy, in high singsong voices. "Two little elves of the night are we. Full of fun and full of glee. The Queen of Fairies sent us here. . . to bring to you these gifts of cheer!"

"We've said our piece, now we'll disappear!" added Jerry, in a whisper.

Before the cats had time to think things over, Jerry and Tuffy had jumped into the tall grass and headed for the house. No sooner had Jerry and Tuffy reached their apartment, when an awful din reached their ears. Instead of singing, all the cats were now

sneezing and howling!

"We sure can't sleep with all that noise!" moaned Tuffy.

"I guess there's only one thing left to do!" Jerry said. "Since the pepper's too hot for them, we'd better cool them off!"

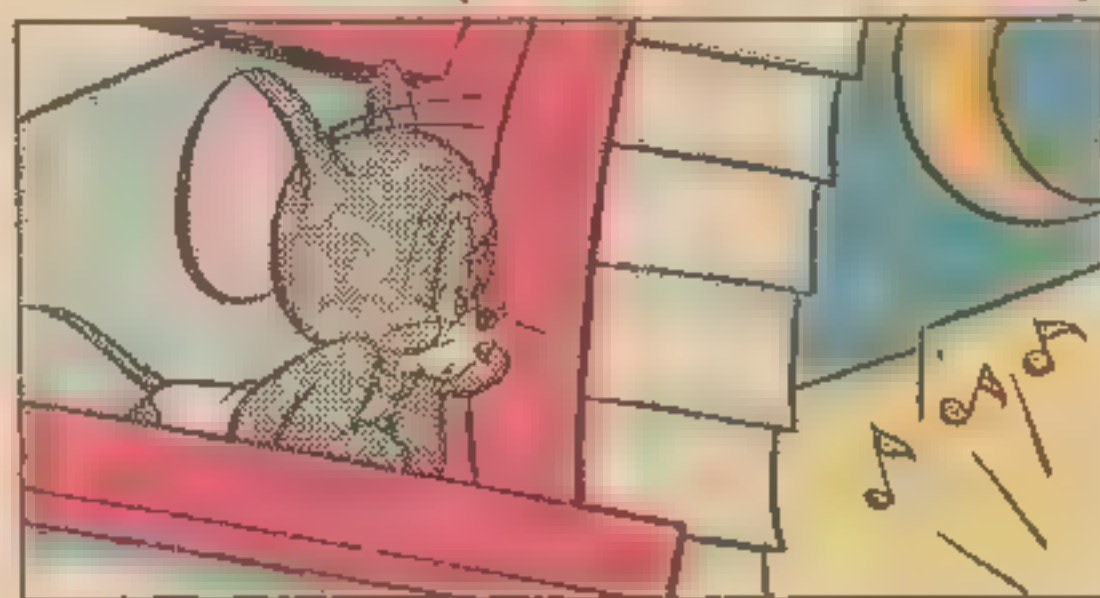
He and Tuffy found an old piece of rubber hose. With a great deal of straining and pulling, the two little mice pulled the hose with them as they climbed up on the kitchen sink. Then, Jerry attached one end to the faucet spout, and Tuffy held the other end so that it pointed out the window. . . . at Tom and his yowling companions.

"Woooooshhh!!!" Jerry had turned on the water full force!

"Eeeeeeeow!!!" yelled Tuffy, dropping the hose like a hot potato. "That water's hot! What's the matter with you, Jerry?! . . . We don't want to cook those cats! We just want to scare them!"

Then, Jerry turned on the cold water and Tuffy held the hose tightly until he had thoroughly drenched Tom and his companions. They all dashed out of the yard and ran away.

"Good! . . . They're gone!" breathed Jerry and Tuffy, with a sigh of relief. Back to bed they went. . . . Soon Jerry



was fast asleep.....but.....Tuffy couldn't even close his eyes.

There was another serenade going on!

Down at the pond, the frogs were holding their annual summer festival. "Gronkunck-unck-unck....." rang in Tuffy's ears. "It's no use!" muttered Tuffy. "If I expect to get a wink of sleep tonight, I'll just have to quiet those frogs!"

Tuffy looked at the sleeping Jerry. "Hey, Jerry!" he called....No answer...."Jerry, wake up!"....No answer....Then Tuffy shook Jerry as hard as he could....That didn't seem to work either.

Finally, Tuffy had an idea....

He crept up close to Jerry's ear, and cried, "Meeowww!!!"....

Jerry took a flying leap right at Tuffy! His eyes were still closed, but he caught Tuffy with a right to the jaw.

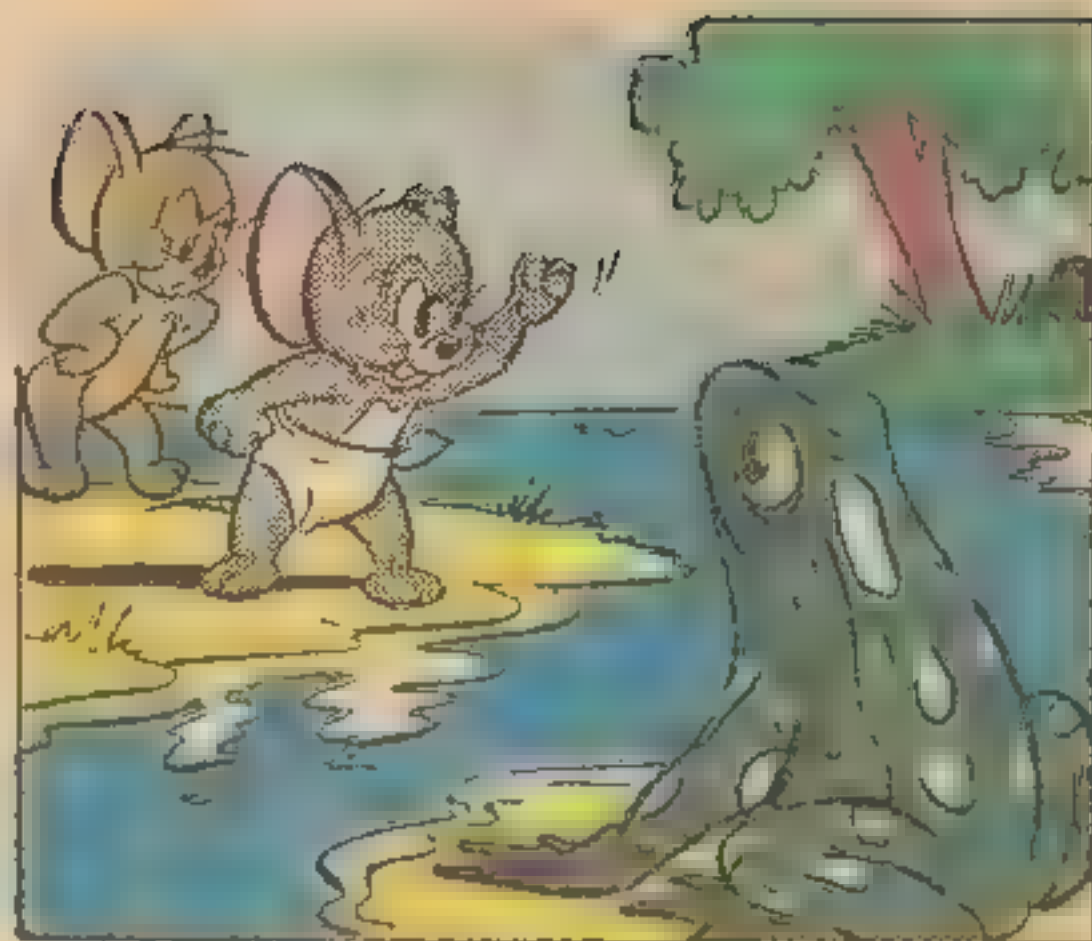
Then Jerry opened his eyes. "Gosh!" he uttered in stunned surprise. "I don't know my own strength! I knocked out a cat with one blow!"

Tuffy sat up, rubbing his jaw and trying to see Jerry amid the whirling stars. "Next time I wake you up, it will be with cold water!" he moaned. "What a wallop!!"

"Wwww...where's Tom???" questioned the still half-asleep Jerry.

Tuffy gave Jerry a disgusted look. "Wake up, Silly! How would Tom get in here? He couldn't even get two toes through that entrance!"

Tuffy backed into a corner, as Jerry



began to glare at him. "Now, now Jerry, take it easy!!" squeaked Tuffy. "I... I had a good reason. Listen yourself! Those frogs were about to drive me crazy!"

As Jerry started for him, Tuffy pleaded, "You wouldn't want me driven mad, would you, Jerry? Besides, Jerry, you already hit me once!"

Jerry dropped his threatening look, and collapsed on the bed. "Ho! Ho!" he laughed. "I guess I did at that!!" and he went off into gales of laughter.

"Well, come on, Jerry!" said Tuffy, as he started out of their apartment. "Let's go down and stop that noise, so we can sleep!"

"You mean," muttered his long-suffering pal, "so that YOU can sleep! I was doing fine."

Soon they were down by the edge of the pond. Here, the noise of the frogs was louder than ever.

"Hey, you guys!" screamed Tuffy, over the din. "Why don't you be quiet? We're tired and want to sleep!"

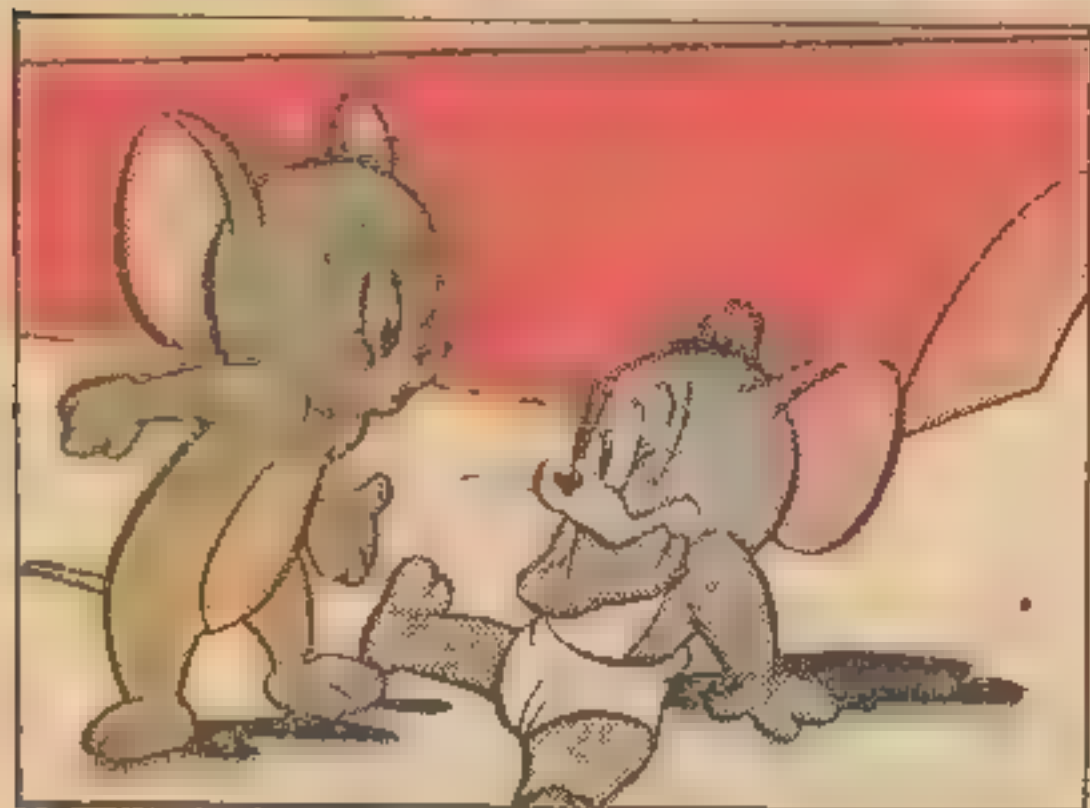
All he got for an answer was a loud chorus of "Gronkuncks."

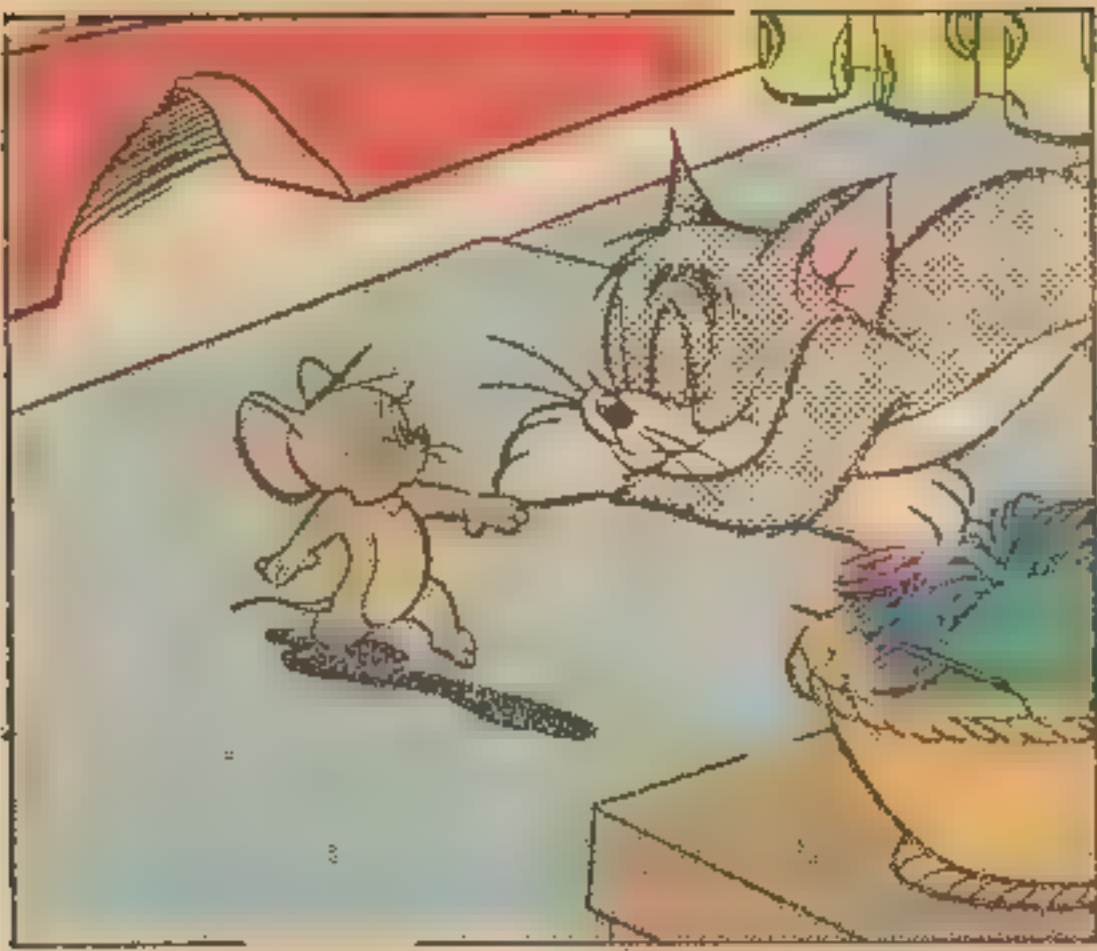
"They can't treat me that way!" yelled Tuffy. "I got my rights!"

"You do?" croaked a loud deep voice. Jerry and Tuffy looked up...to see the biggest bullfrog they had ever seen.

"U...Ulp!" gulped Tuffy

The frog's pop eyes glistened. "Now, I love little fellows like you!" croaked the big frog. "Just what is it that you





want from us peaceful folks?"

Tuffy backed away, with Jerry two feet in back of him. "We were just leaving!" squeaked Tuffy, and suiting the action to the words, the two little mice dashed back to the safety of the house.

They settled down for the night again. The frogs had evidently gotten tired and were now keeping up a soft lullaby. Jerry closed his eyes and yawned, "Good night, Tuffy..."

Tuffy lay next to his pal and was just about ready to doze off, when Jerry started to snore again. Tuffy did his best to ignore the noise. He twisted and turned, but to no avail. In desperation, he shook Jerry.

"Now what!!" roared Jerry, sitting upright.

"You're snoring so loud, I can't sleep," whispered the miserable Tuffy.

"That does it!" yelled the usually patient Jerry. "Tuffy, one more sound out of you, and...and...!"

While Jerry sputtered, the first ray of morning light crept into the apartment. "Oh, what's the use!" groaned Jerry. Tuffy had put his head down again. Jerry wasn't snoring, the cats weren't singing and the frogs had ceased croaking. All was quiet, and so was Tuffy...he had finally drifted off to slumberland.

"Thank goodness!" sighed the exhausted Jerry. "Now I shall catch a snooze." No sooner had Jerry closed his eyes, when ZZZzzzzzz, on went the

vacuum cleaner! They were cleaning the living room, and the loud vibrating noise was apt to continue for hours.

Jerry staggered out of the apartment, walked right past the sleeping cat, and kept on going till he reached the sewing basket. He found what he was looking for, a nice wad of cotton batting. Then, with his eyes still only half open, he crept back to the sleeping Tuffy.

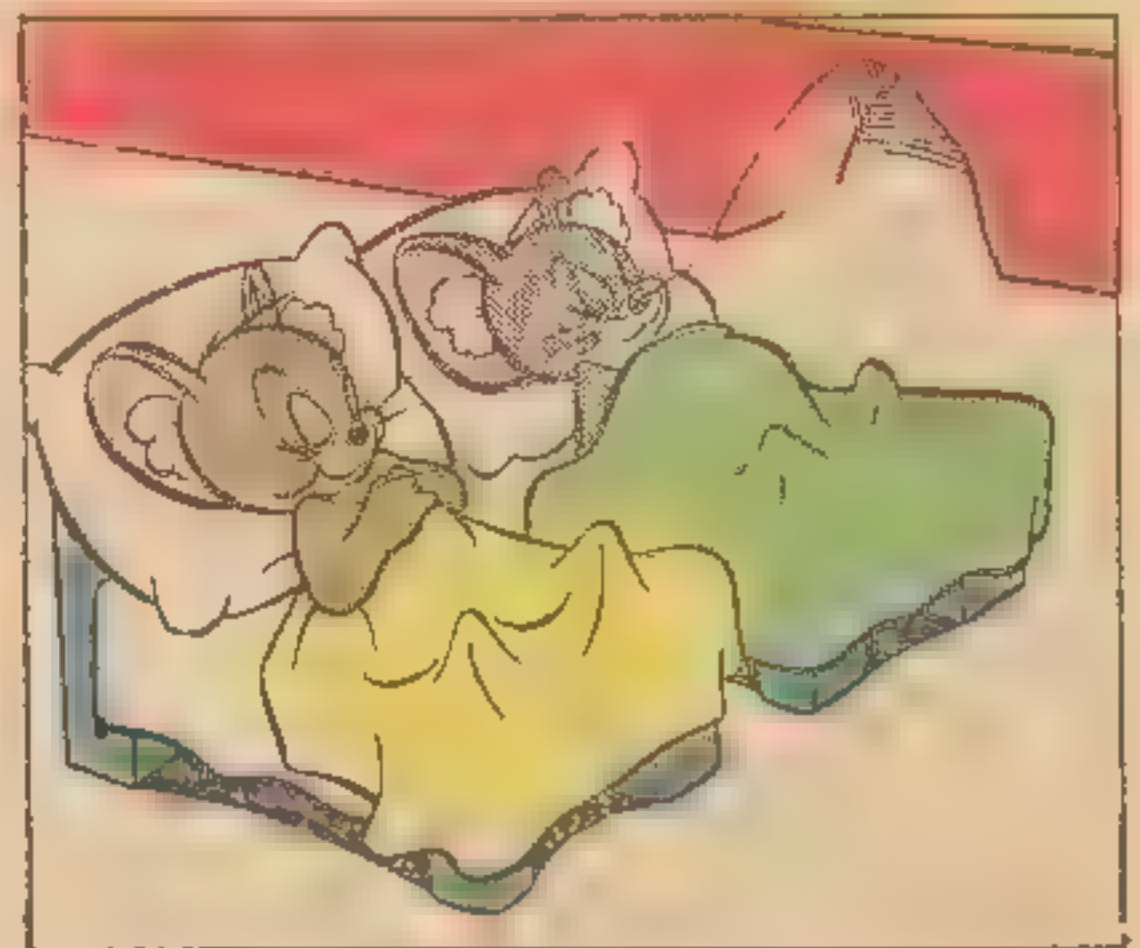
Tuffy was in a deep, deep dream. Jerry stood watching him for a minute, then leaned over and gave him a shake. Tuffy never stirred. Then, Jerry bent way down and screamed into Tuffy's ear, "Meeoww!"

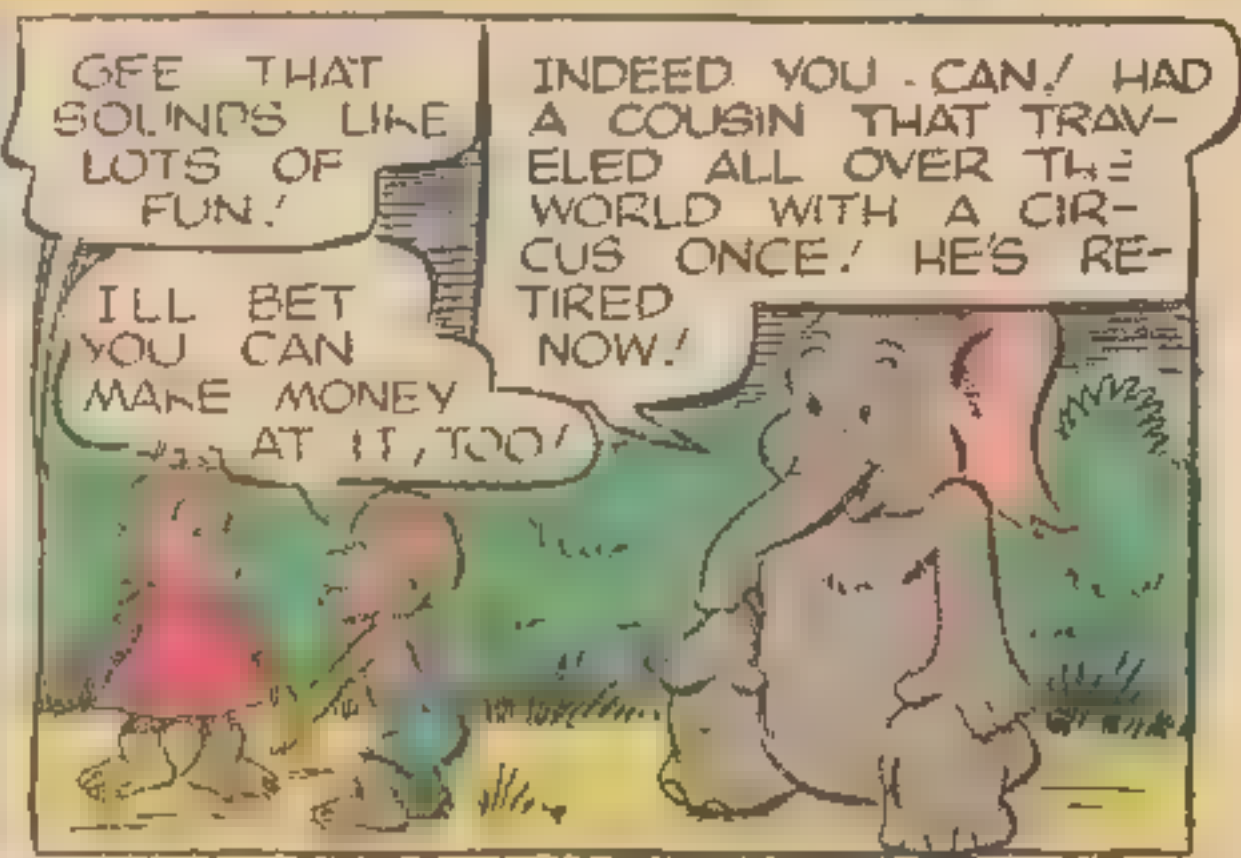
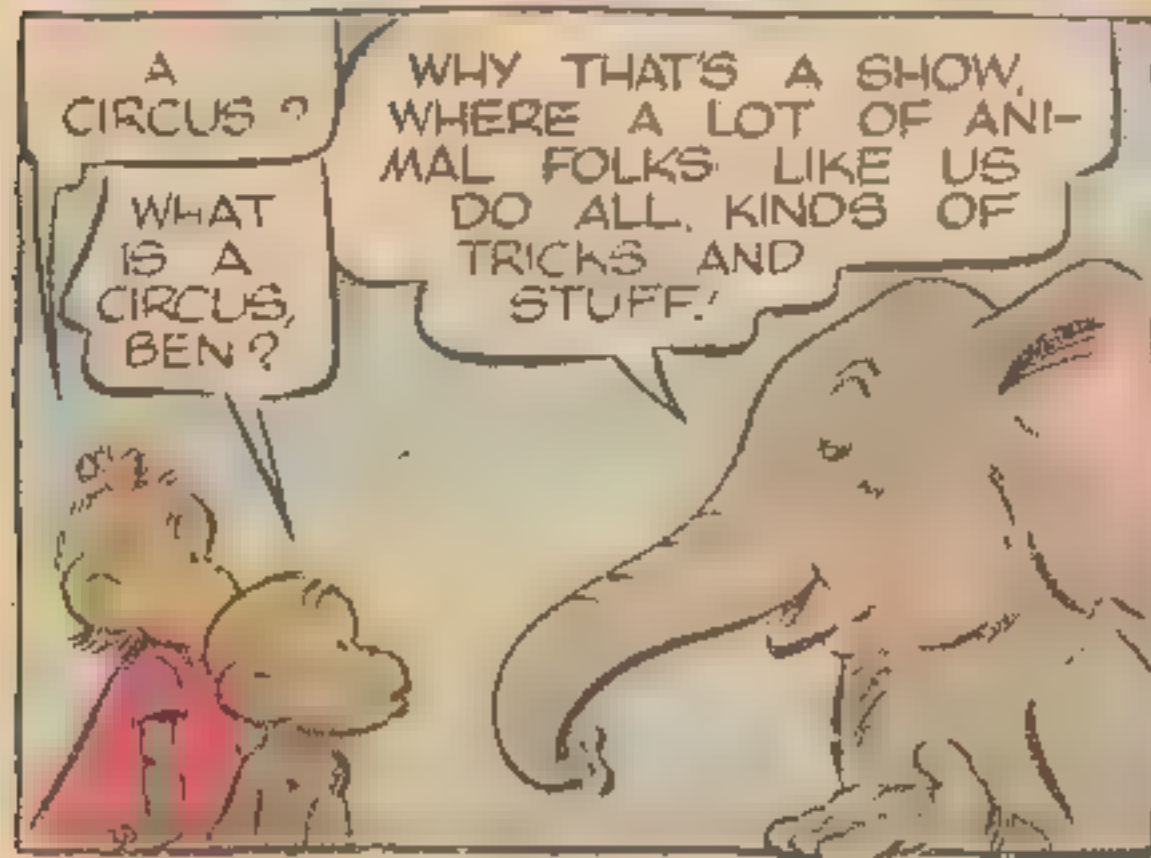
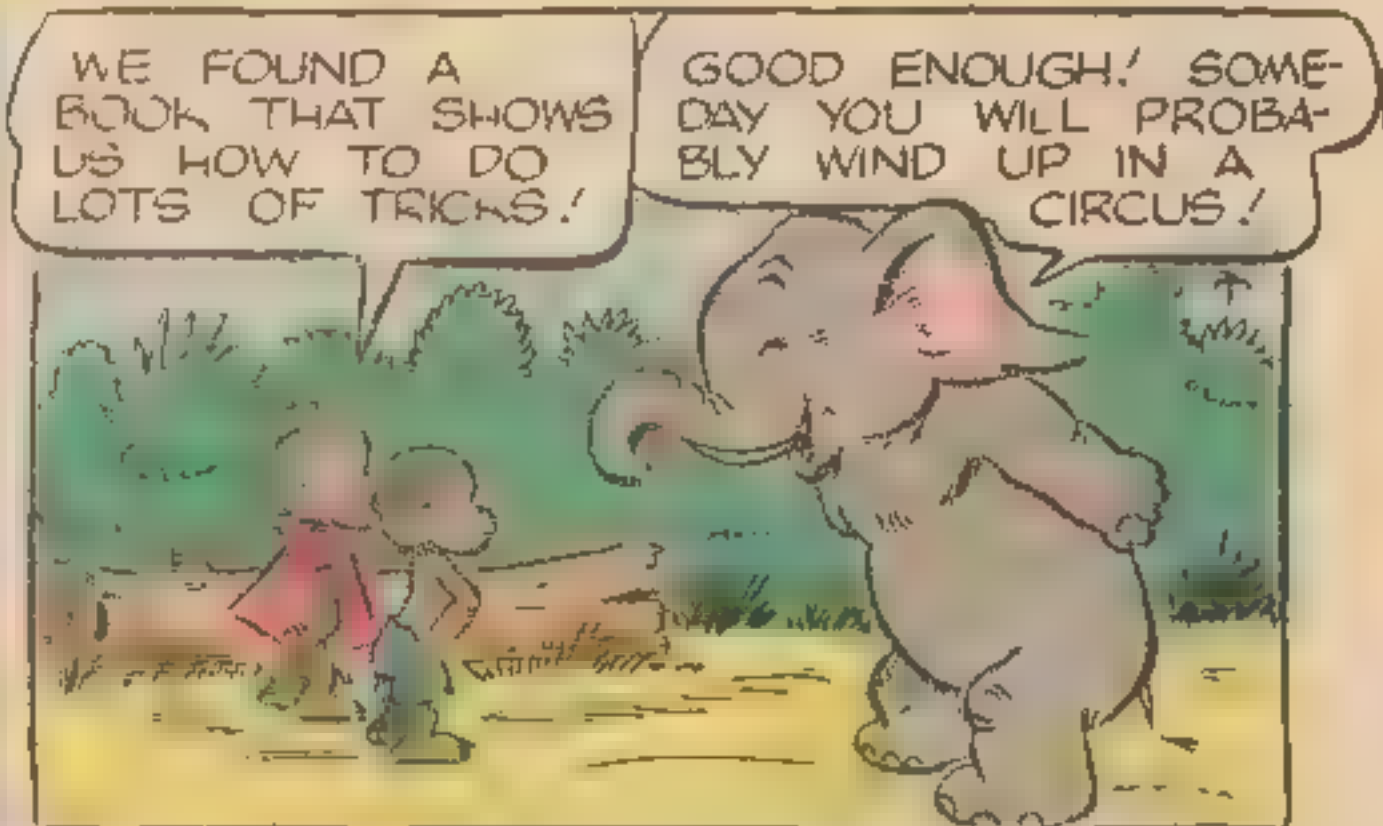
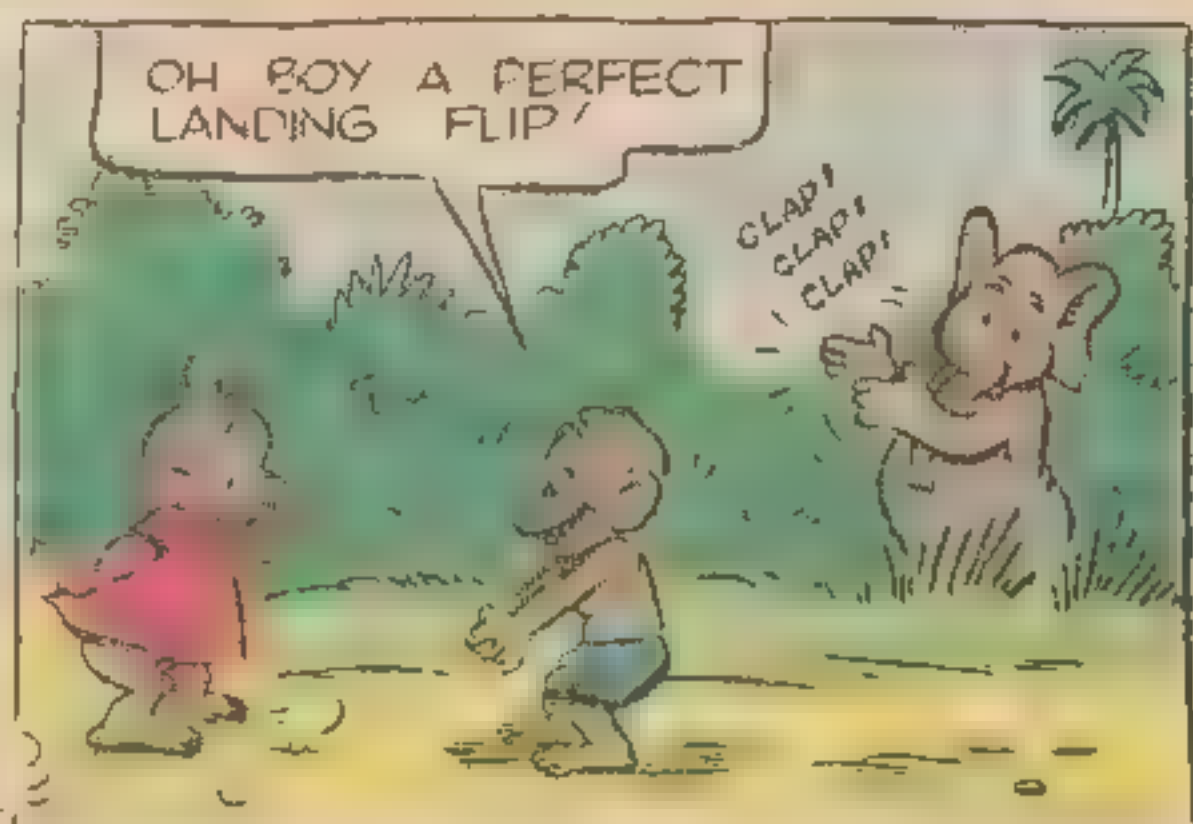
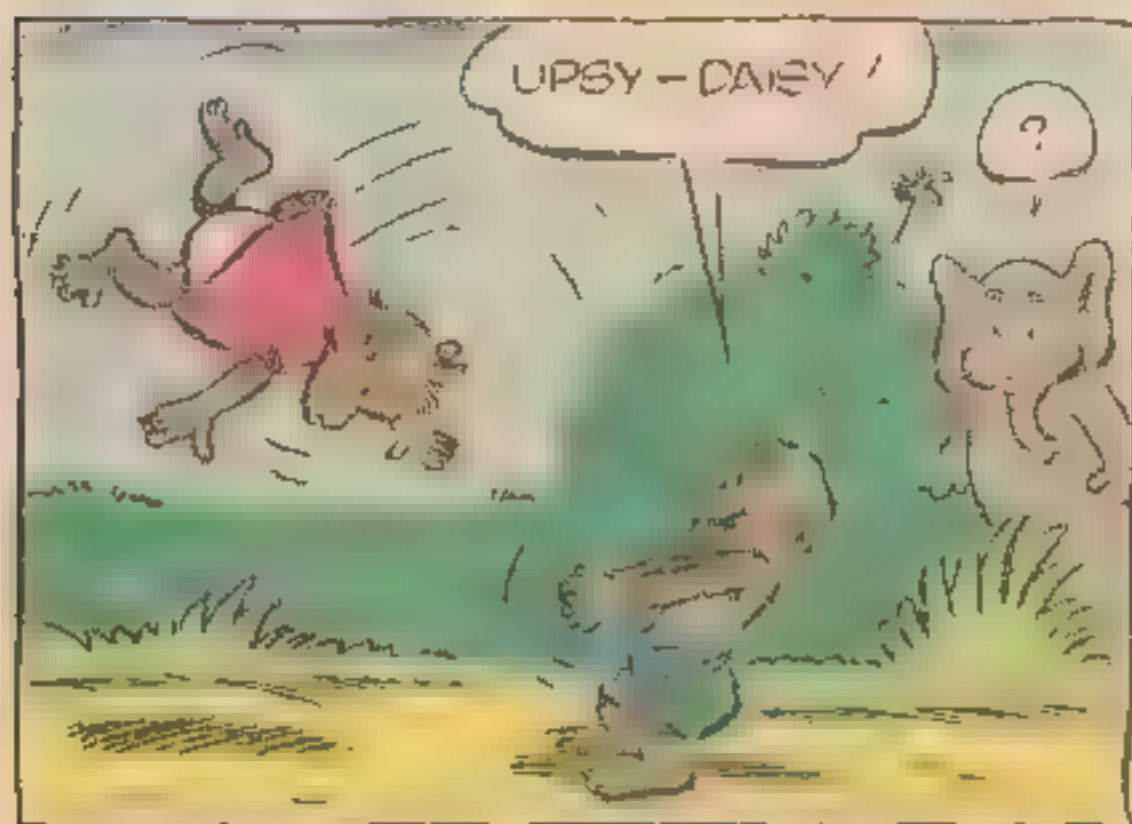
Tuffy flew off the bed, and without opening his eyes, ran straight into the wall. The jolt woke him up and he gasped, "Who did that?!?"

"You did it yourself," answered Jerry, "when I aroused you from your CAT NAP! Listen, Tuffy!" Jerry continued, "I woke you up, to find out how you were sleeping. You've been having so much trouble with all the noise, I thought you might like some cotton for your ears!"

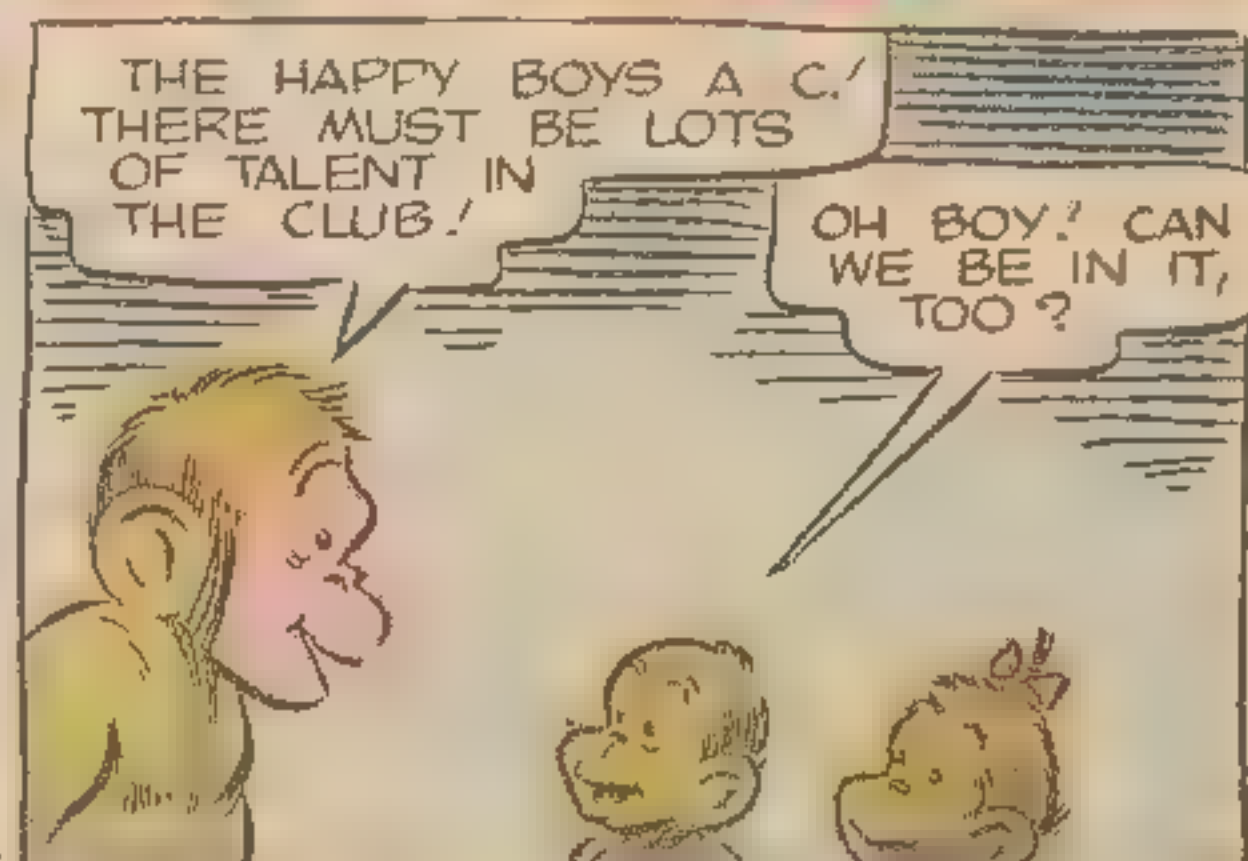
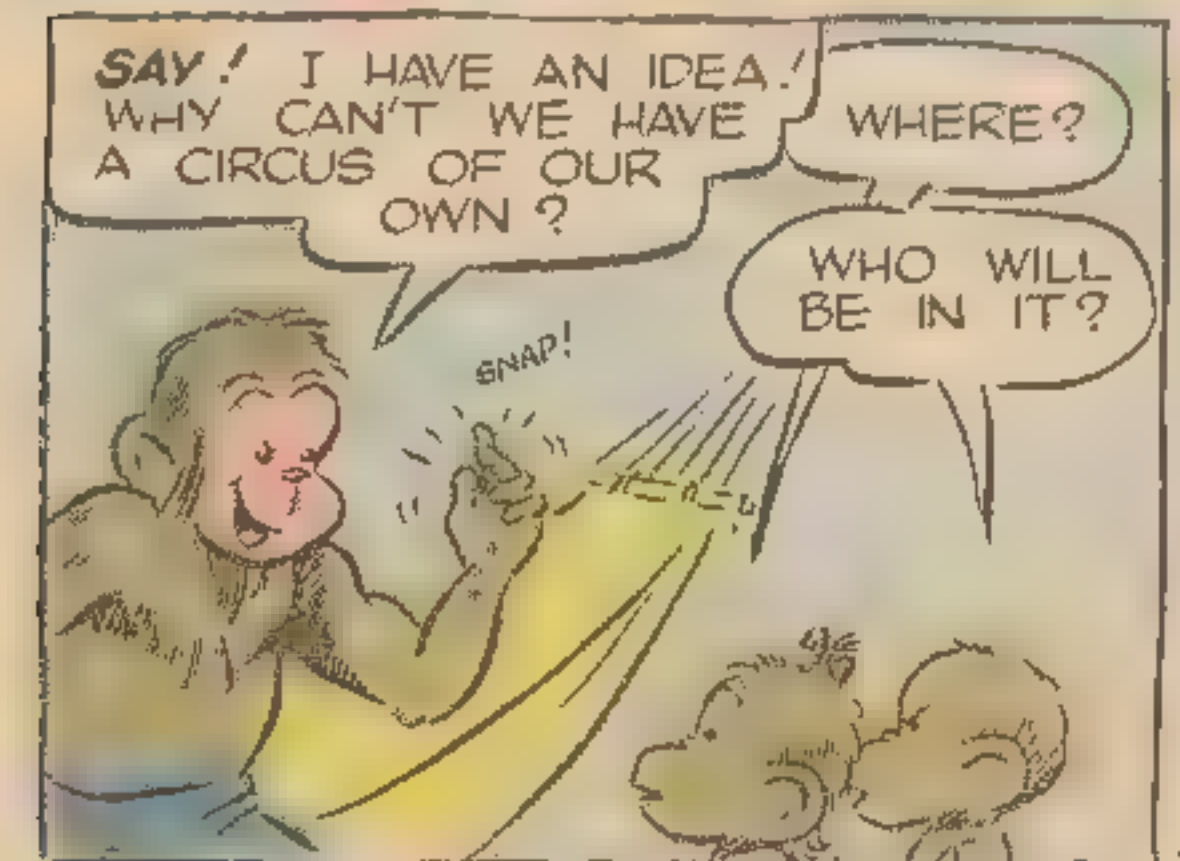
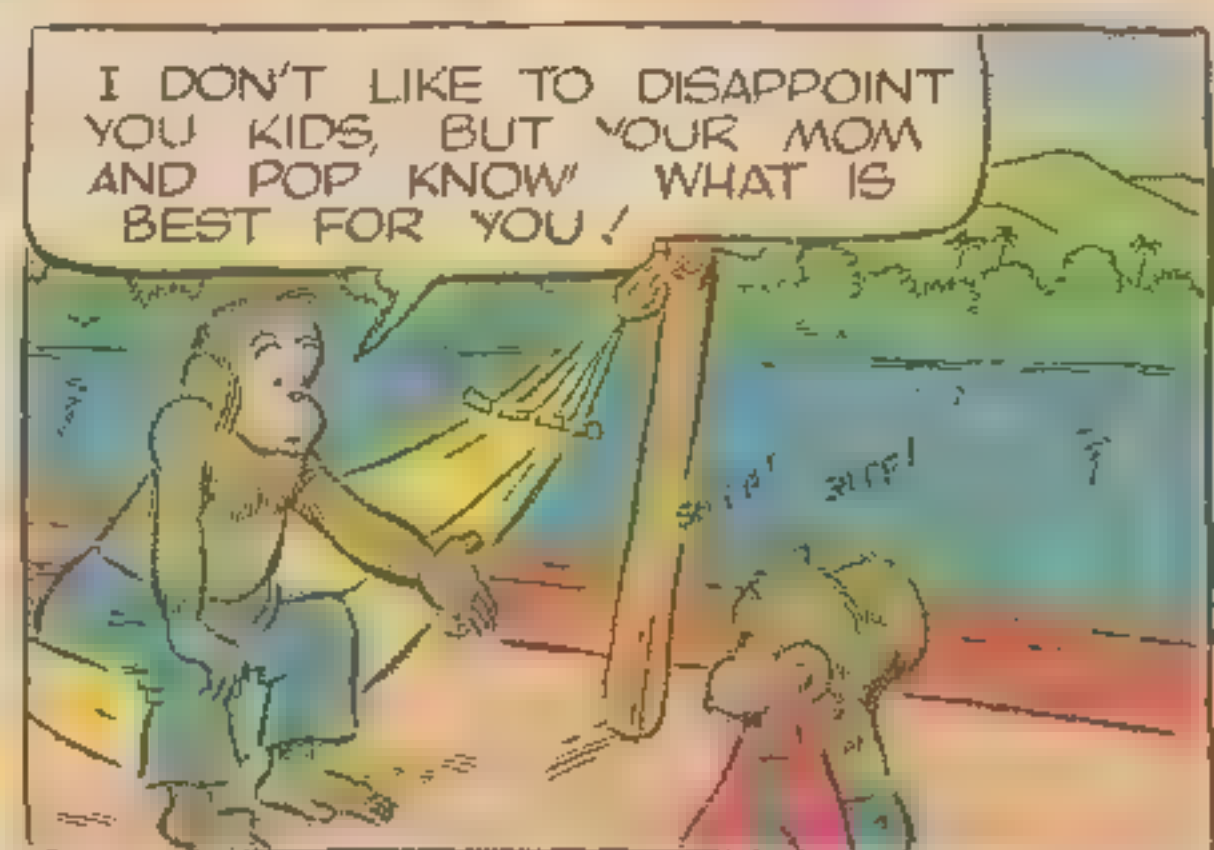
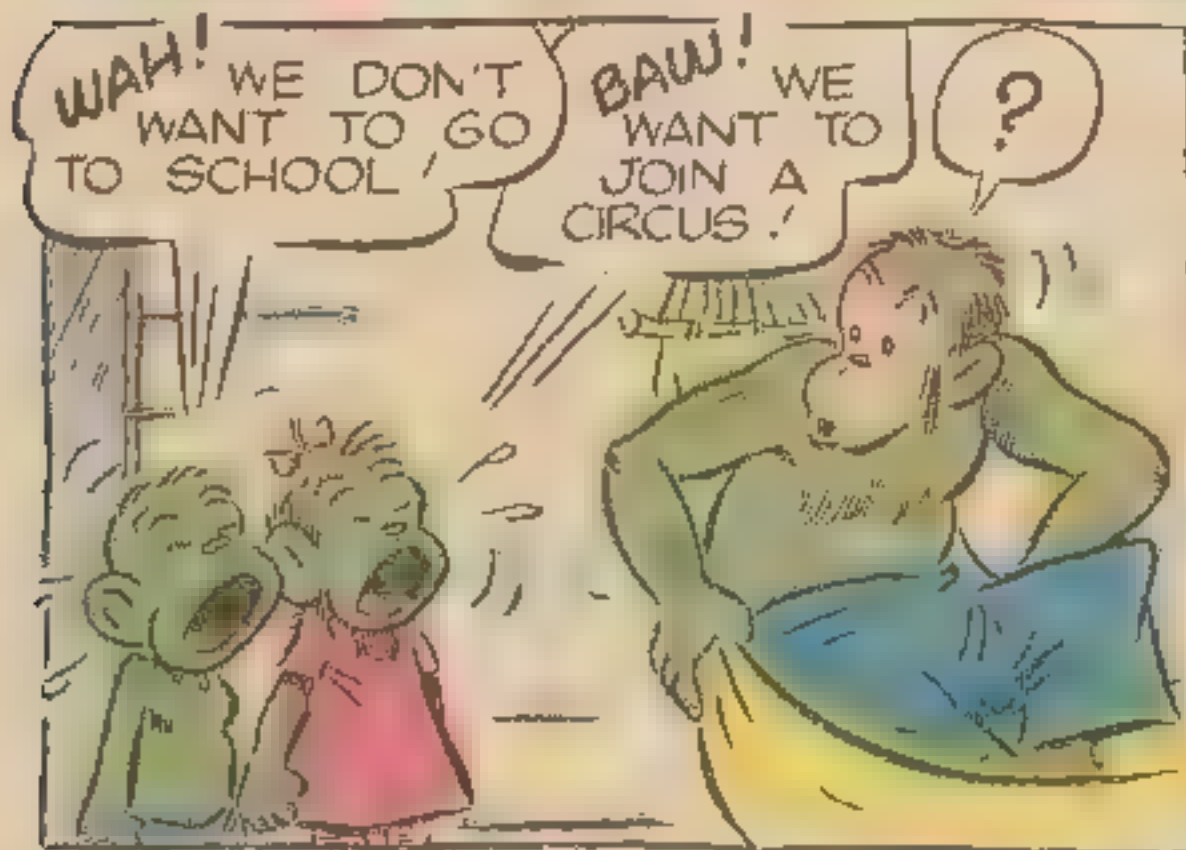
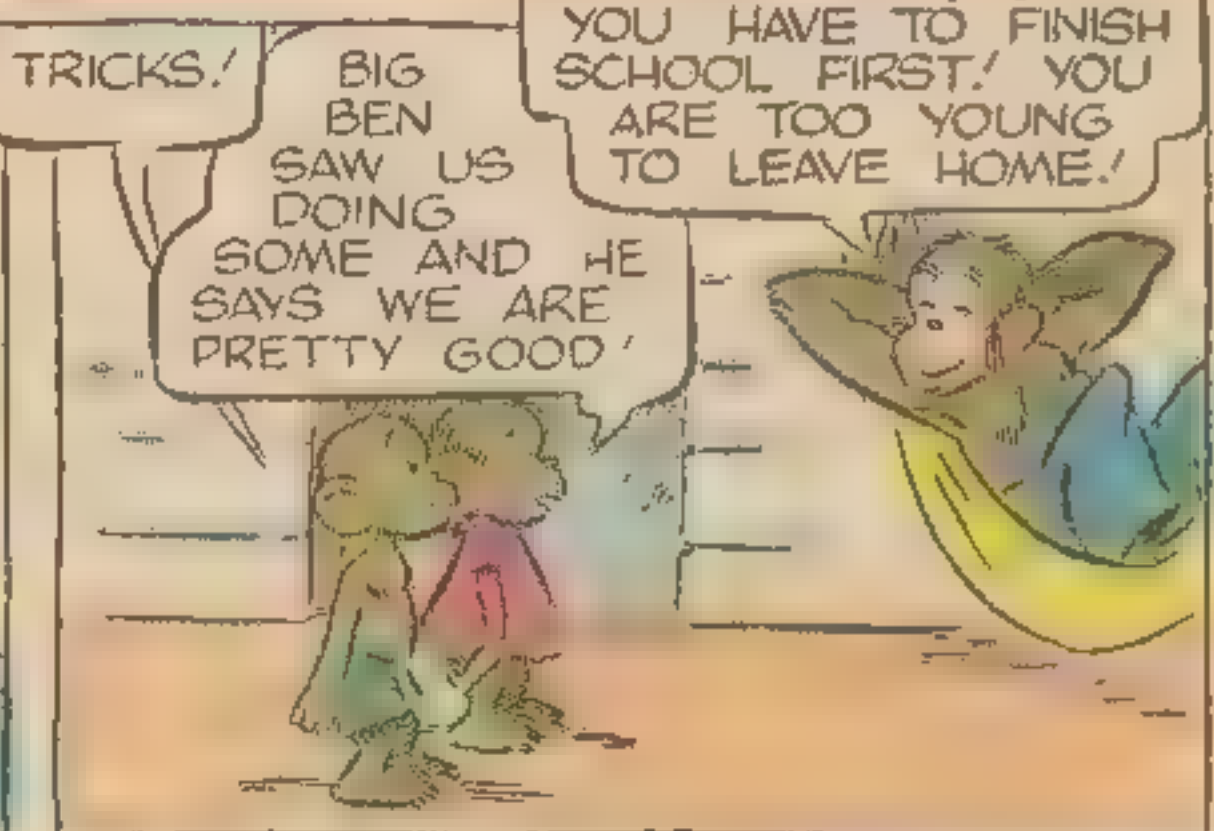
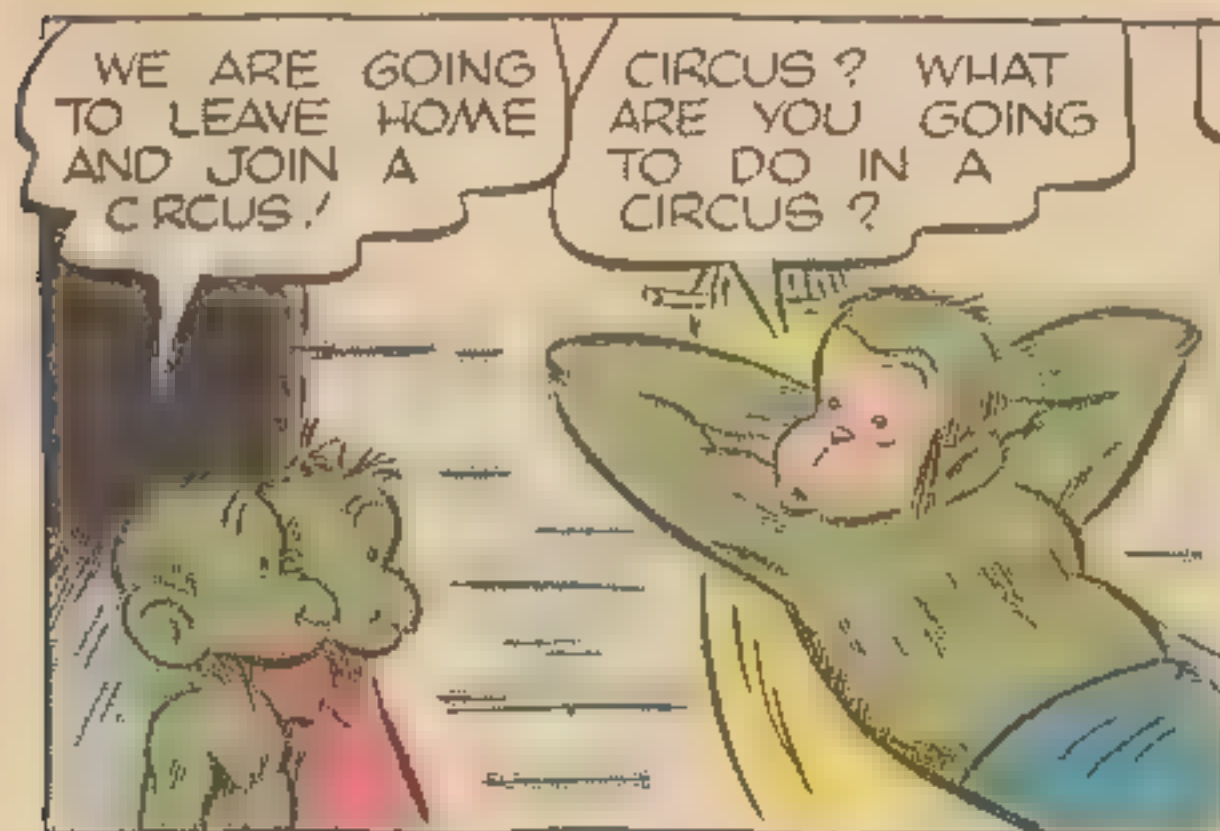
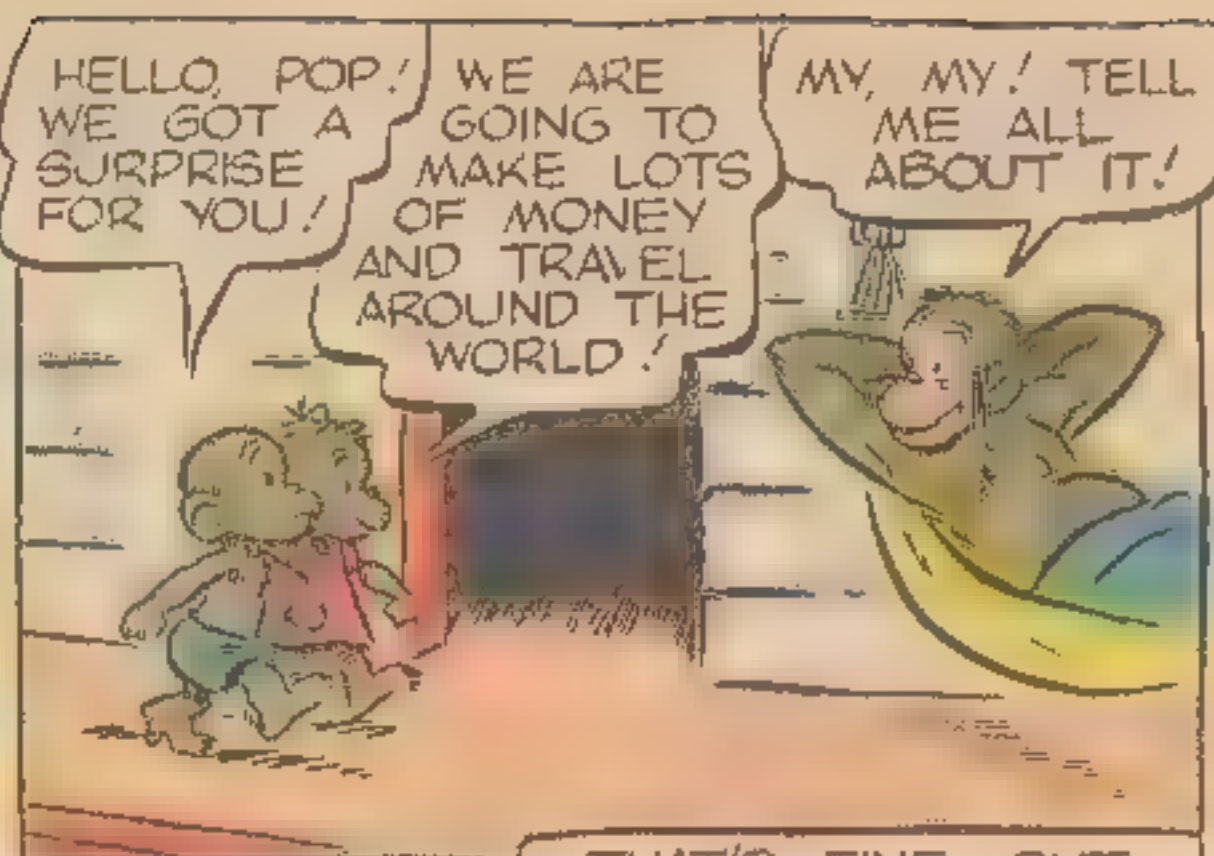
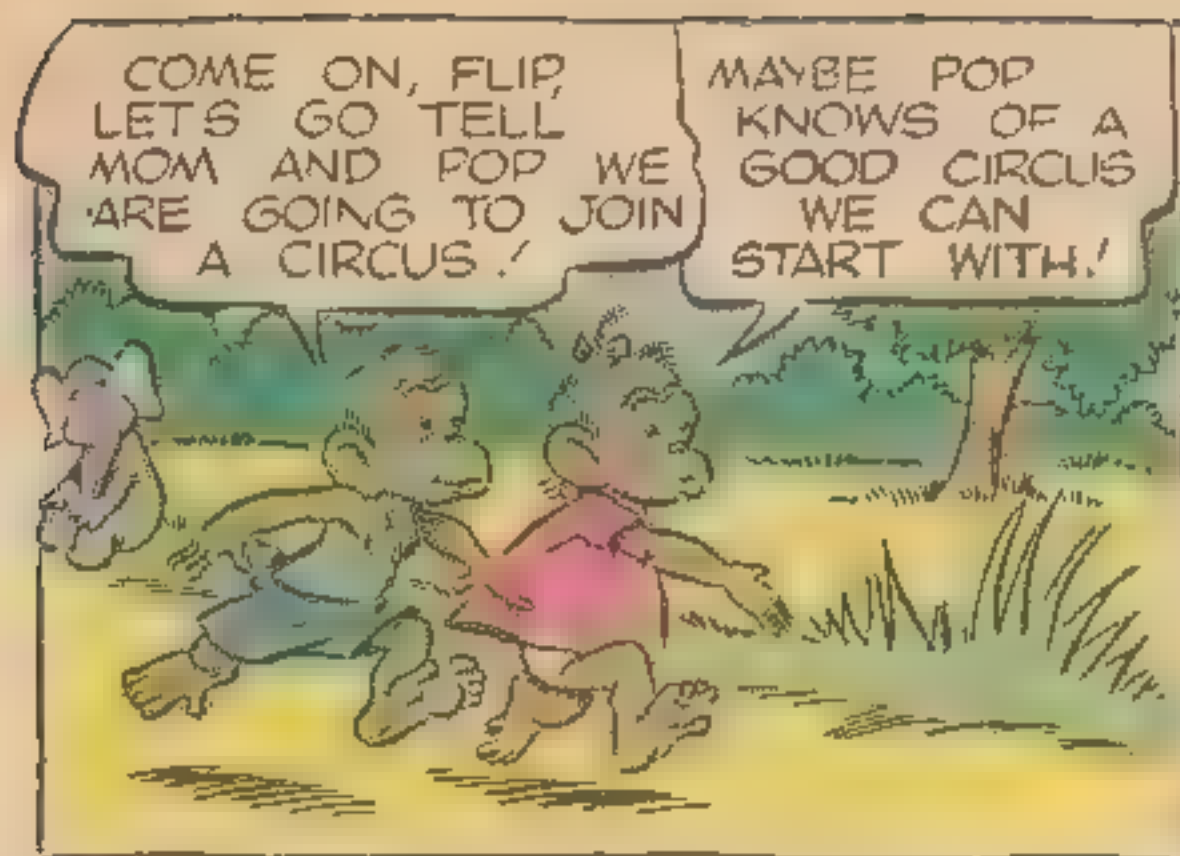
While Tuffy sputtered angrily, Jerry plugged his own ears with some of the cotton, stretched out on the pin-cushion bed, and fell fast asleep.

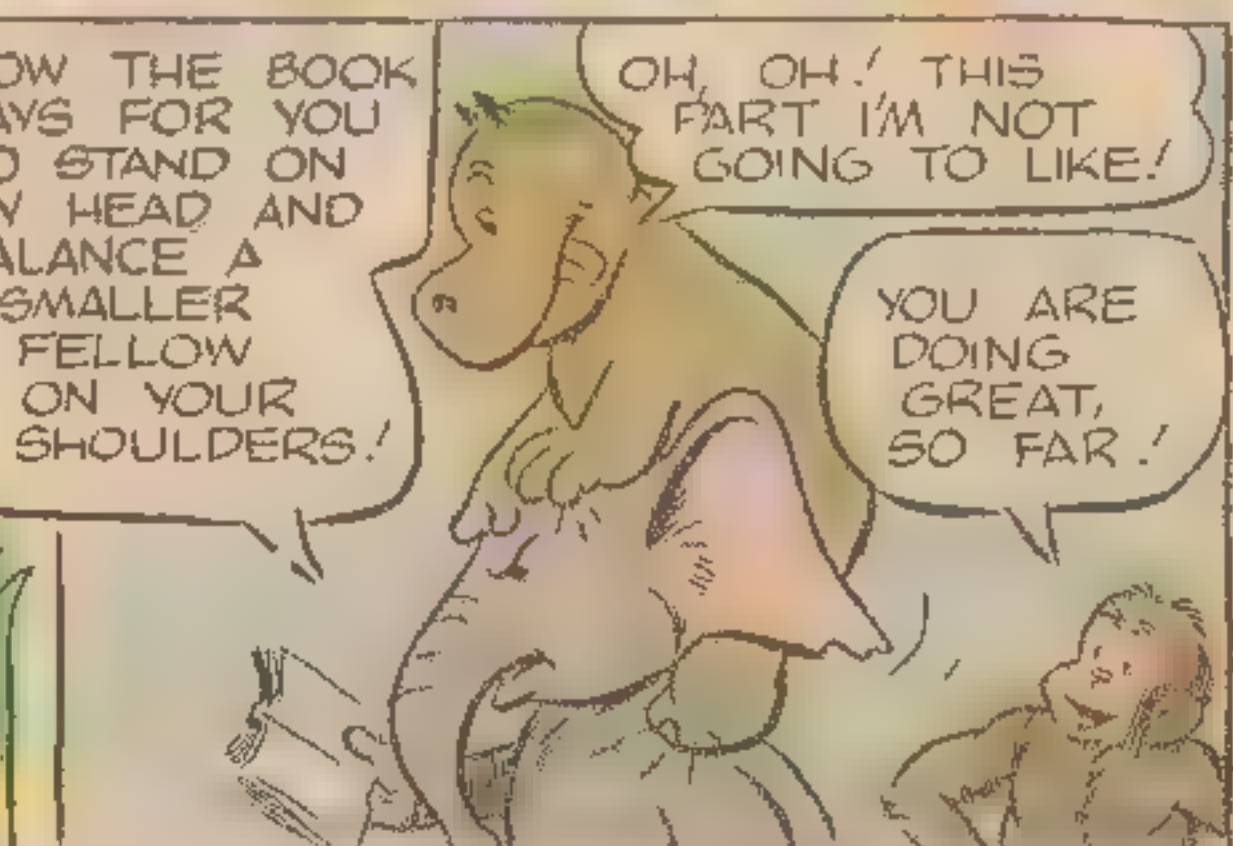
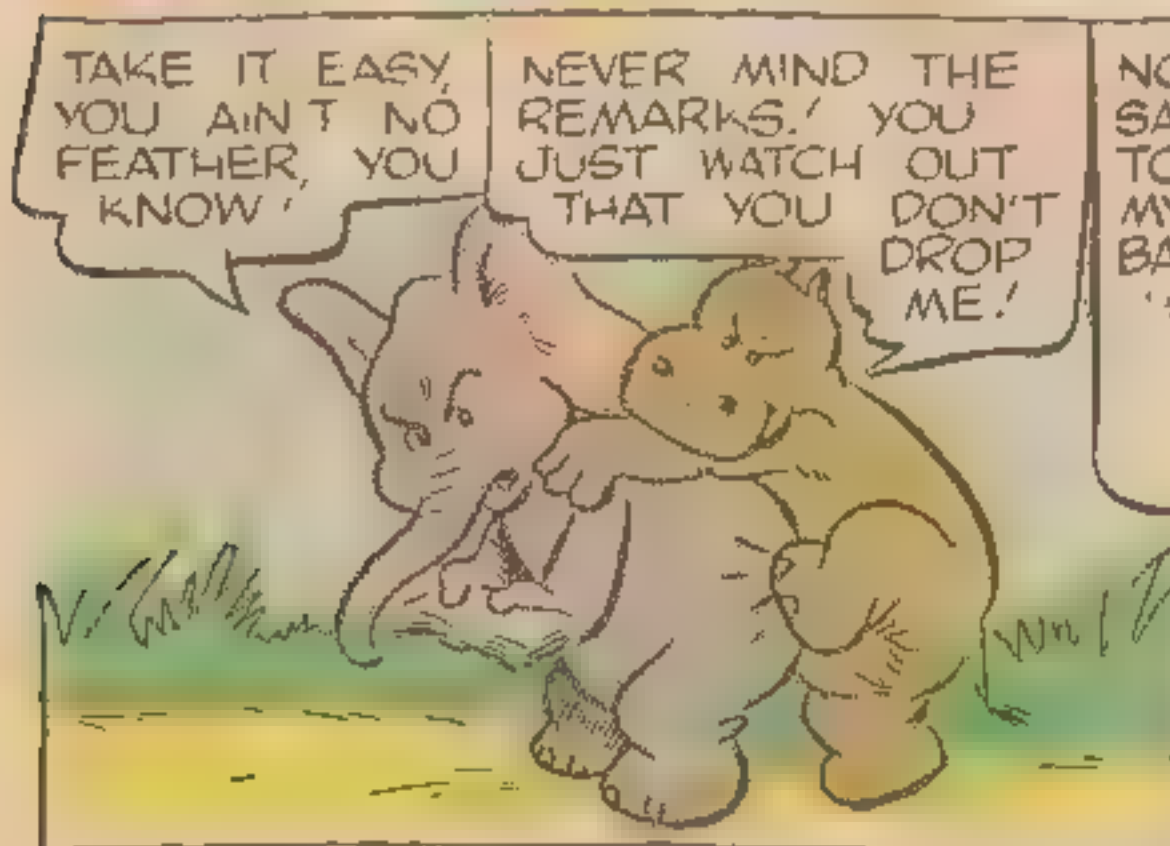
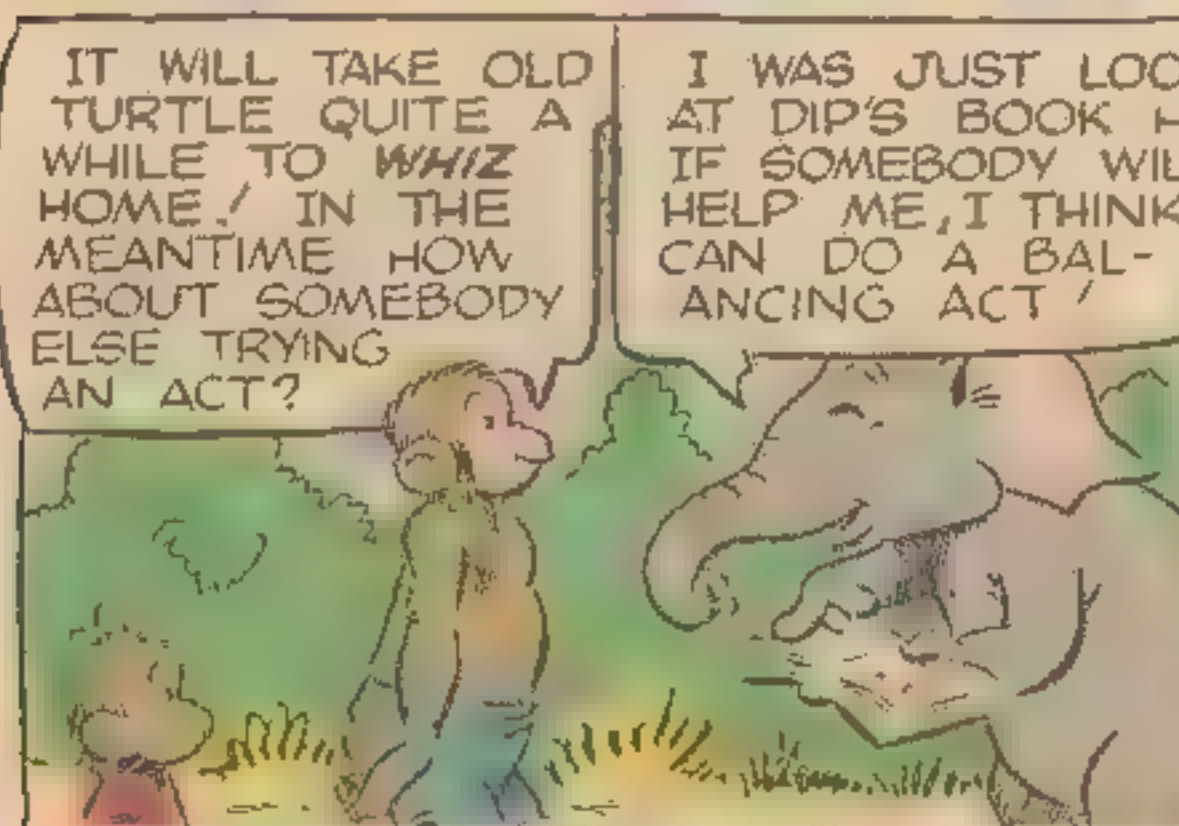
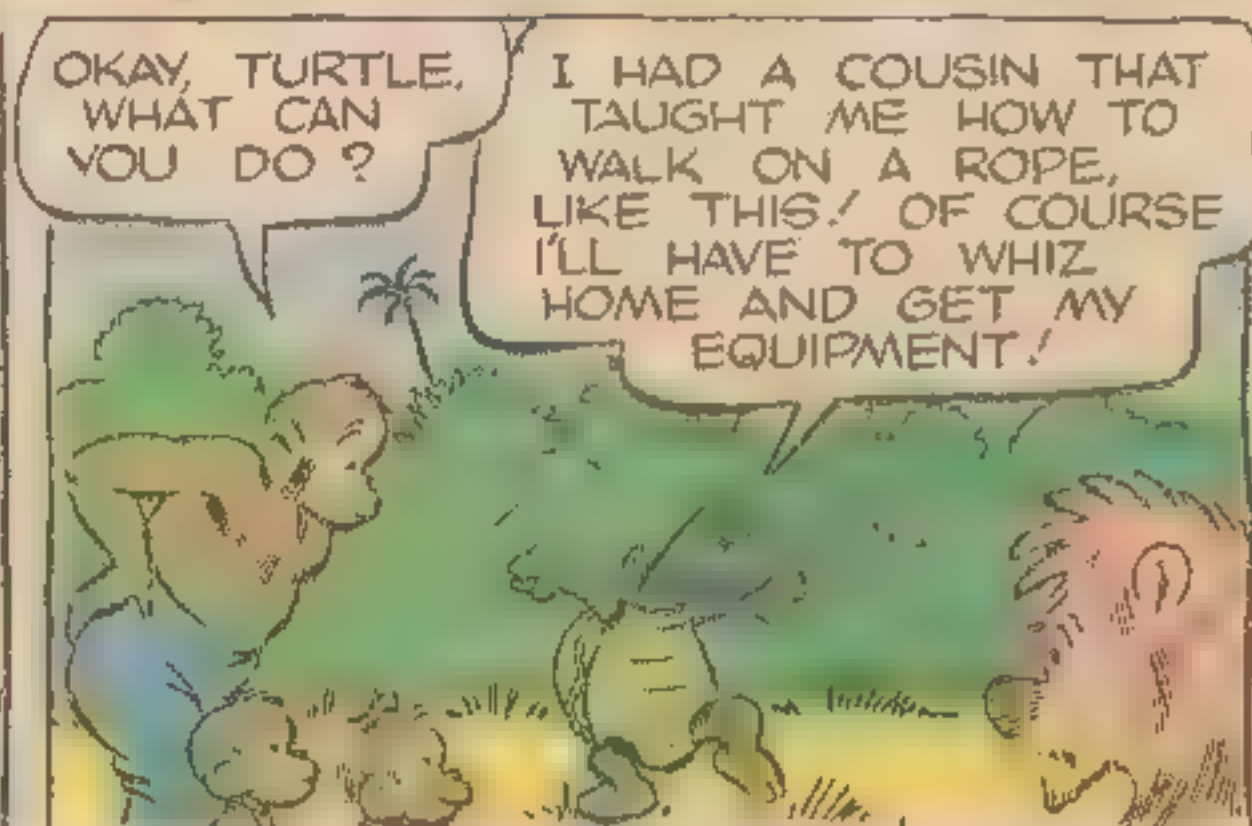
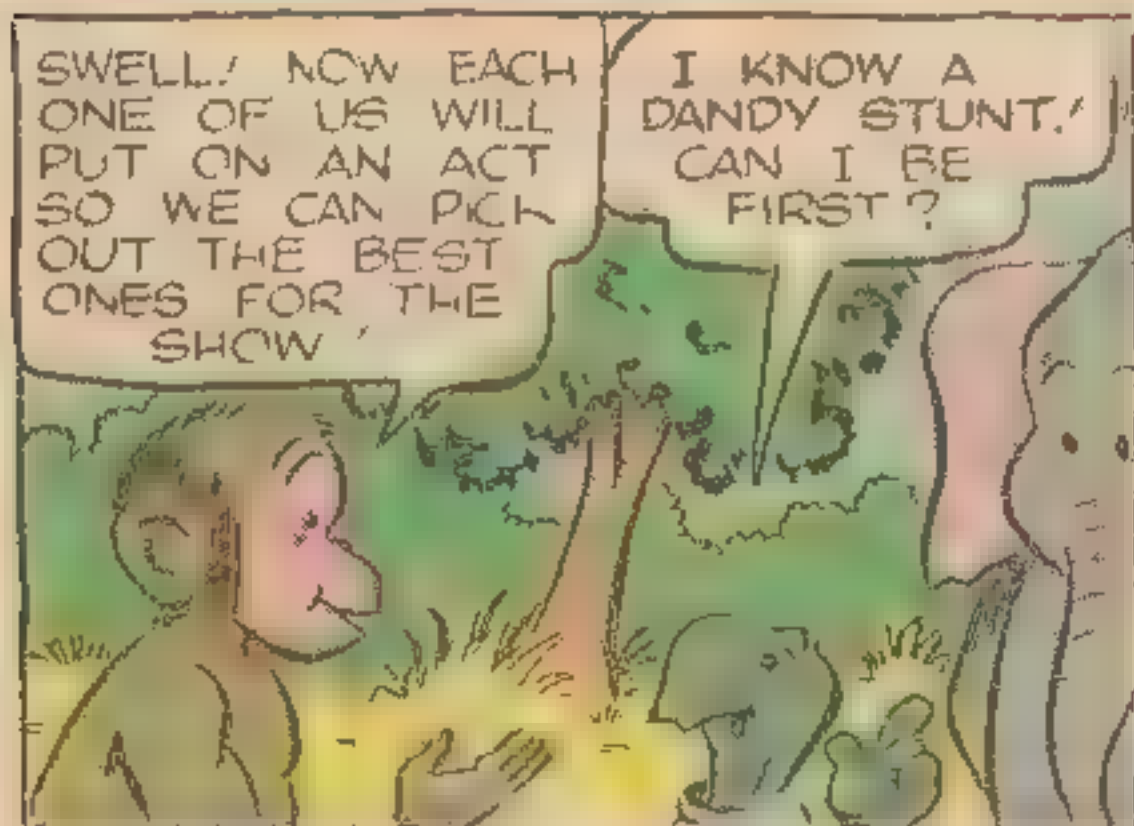
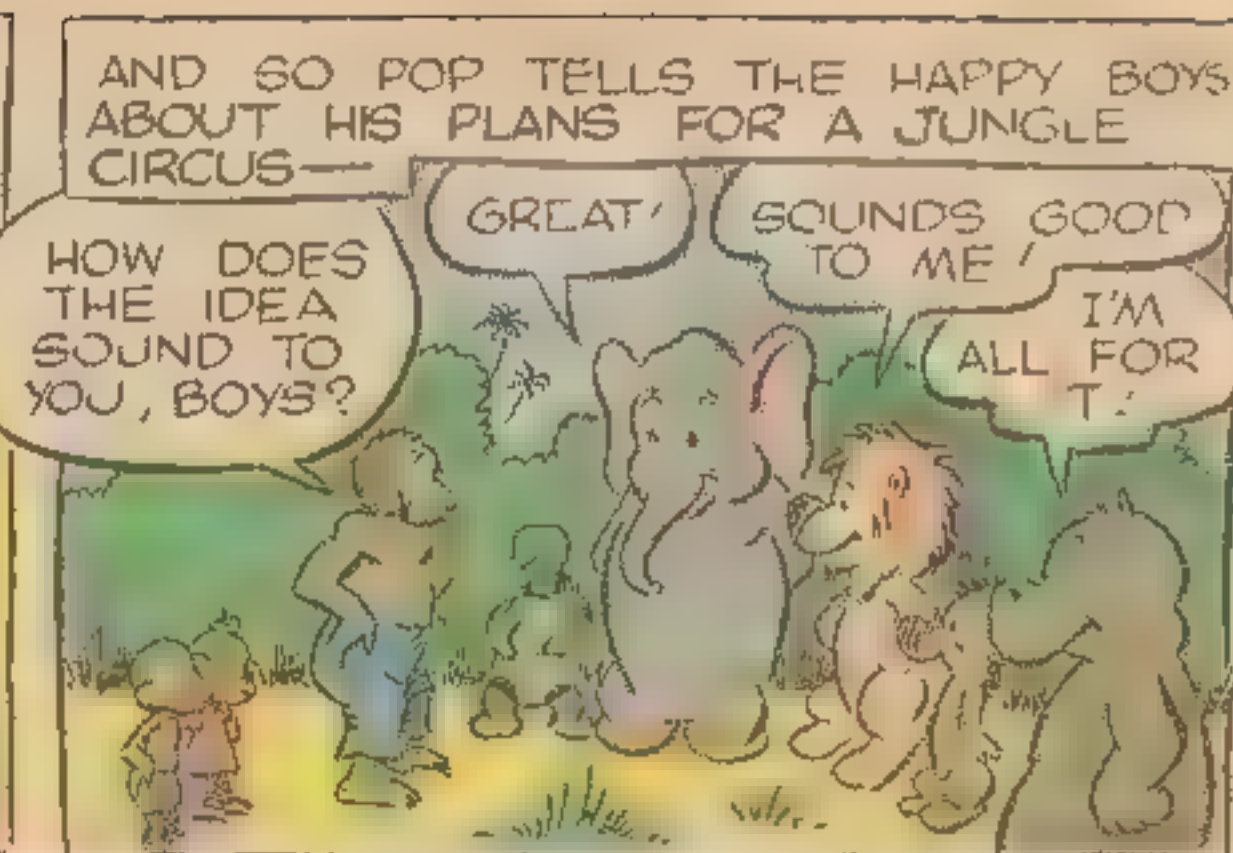
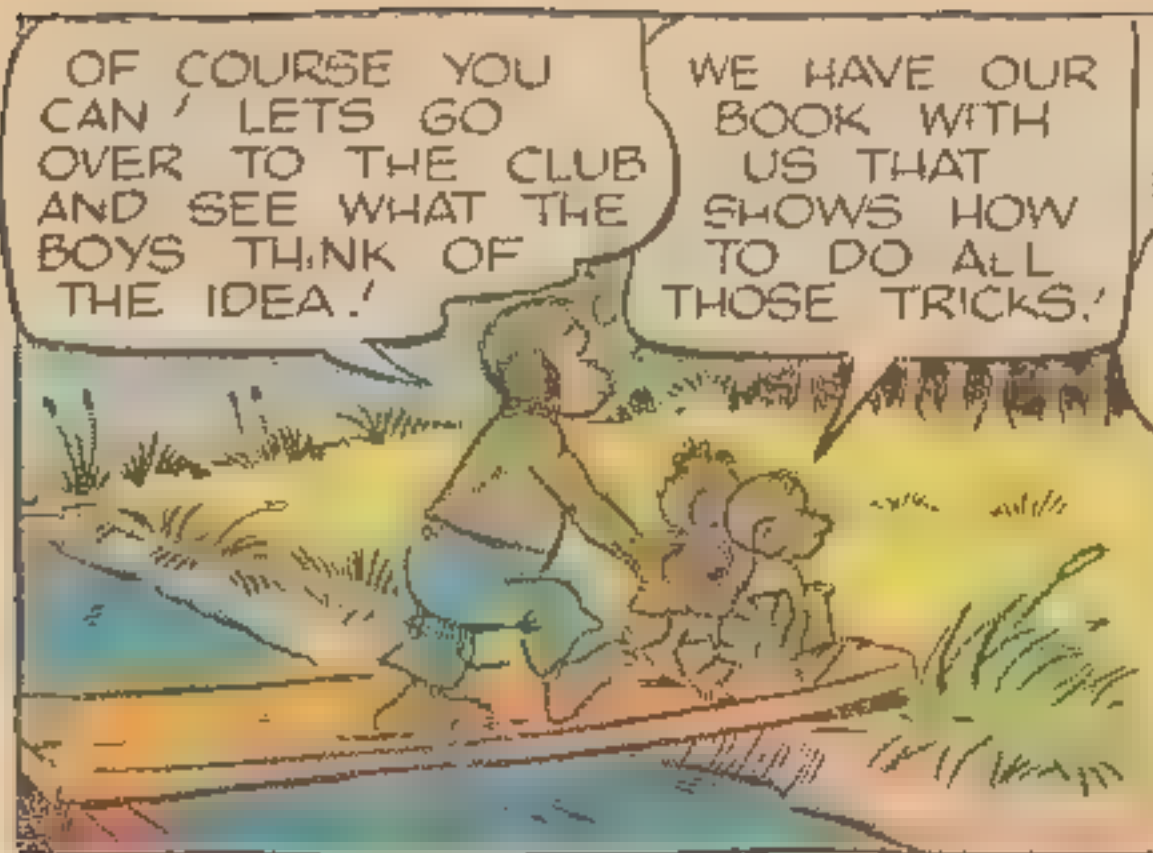
Tuffy finally shrugged his shoulders, plugged his ears with cotton too, and joined his pal...in uninterrupted slumber, for the rest of the day.

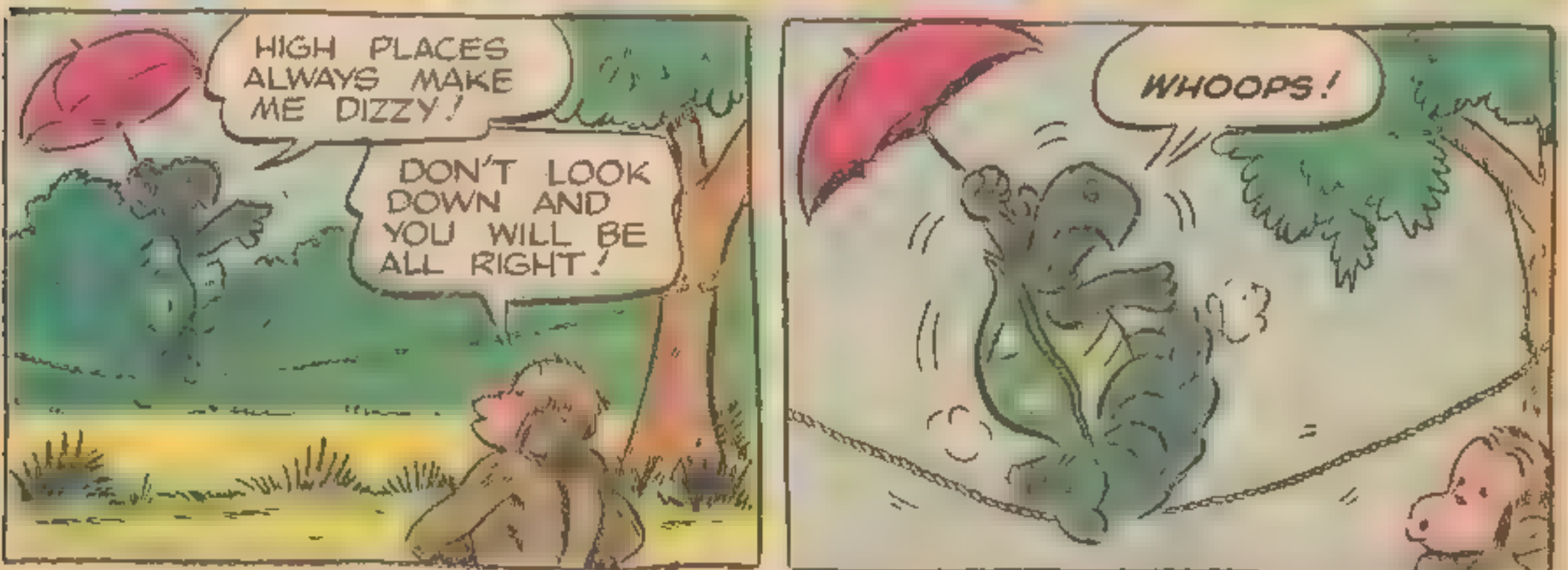
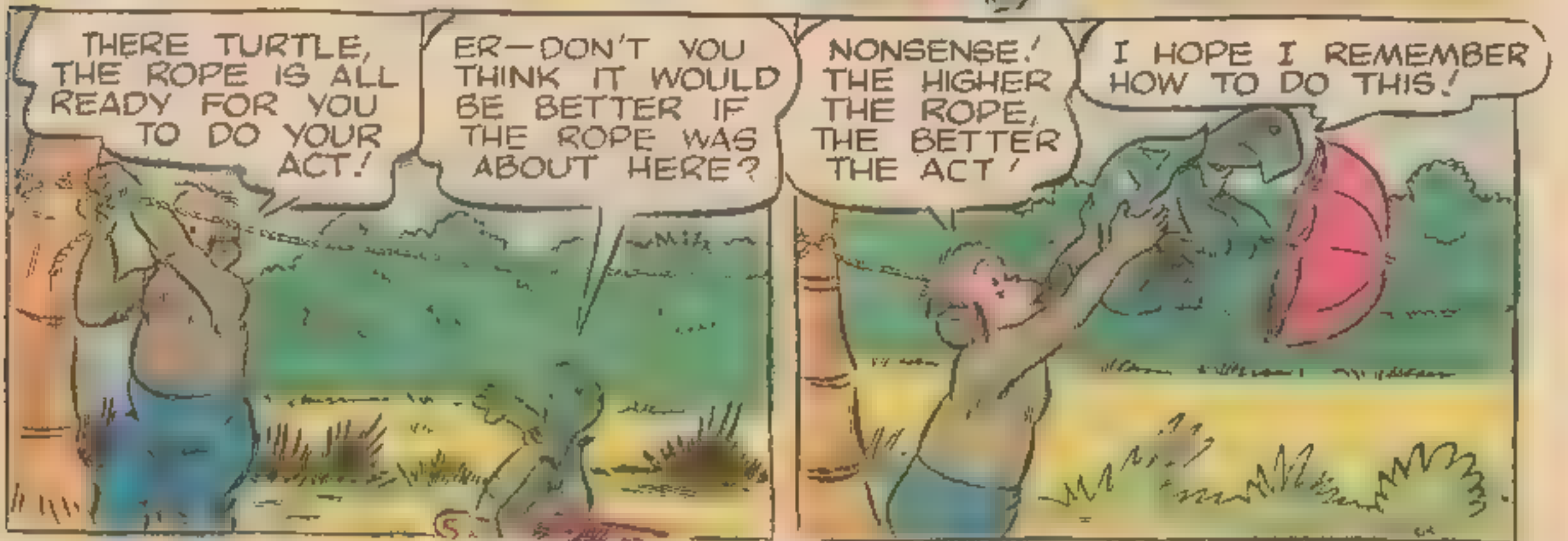
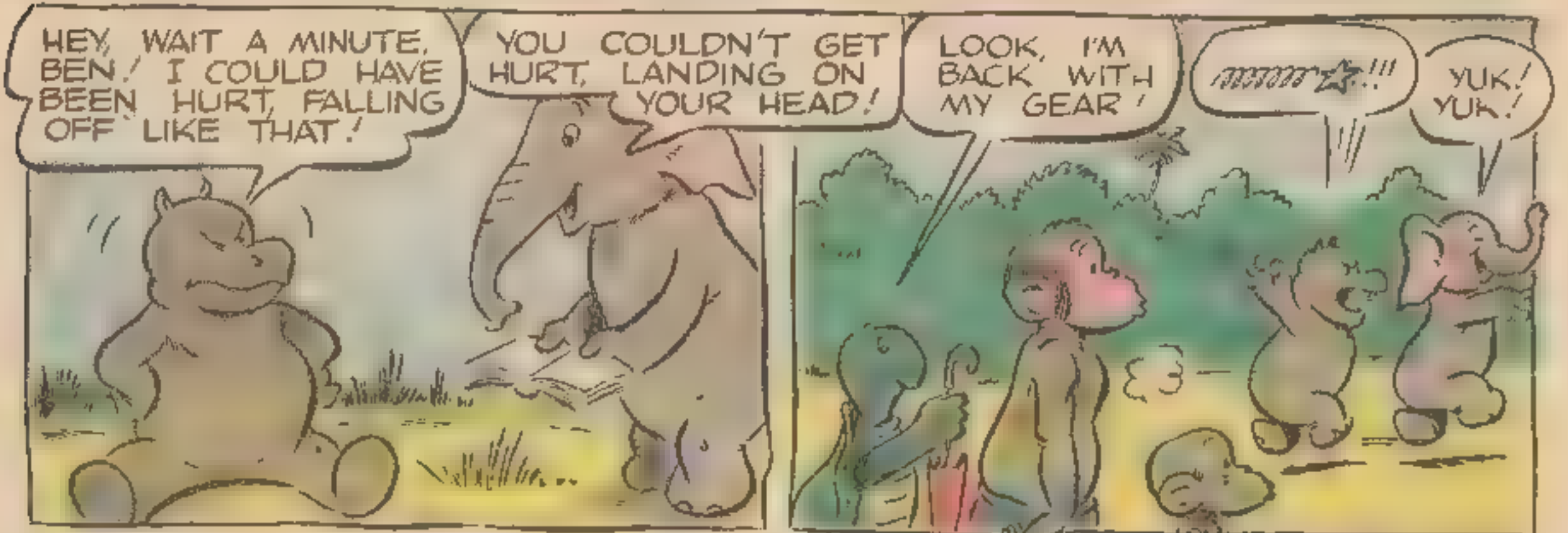
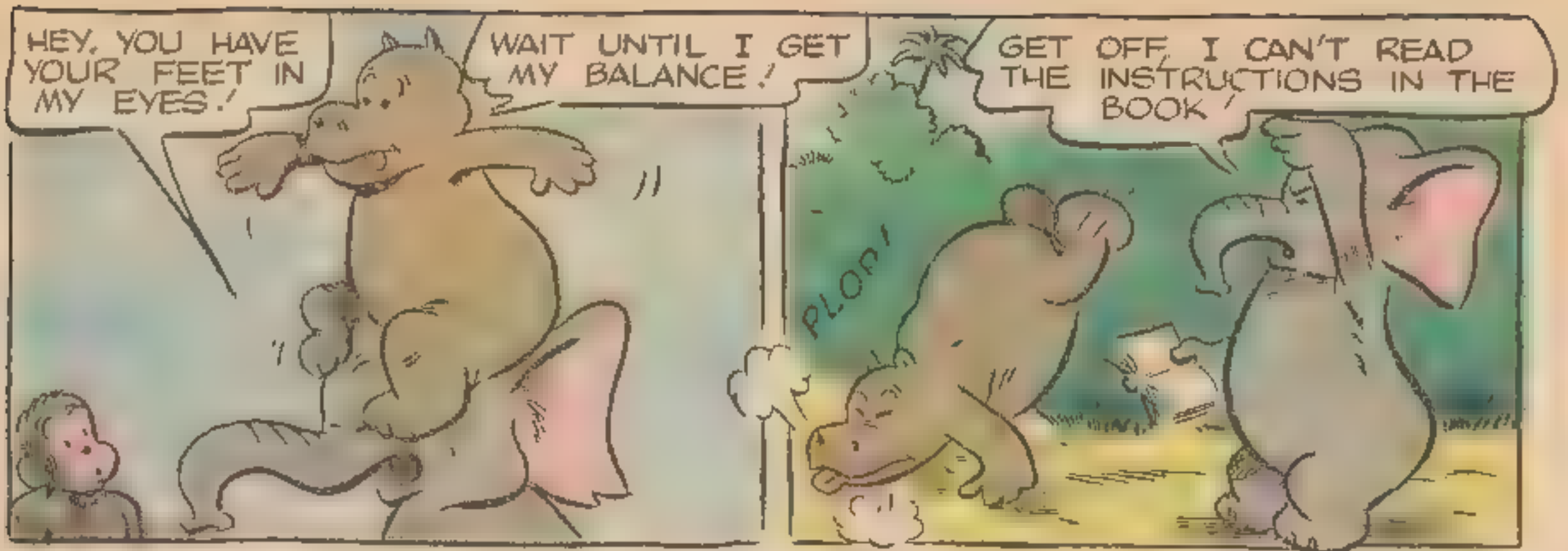


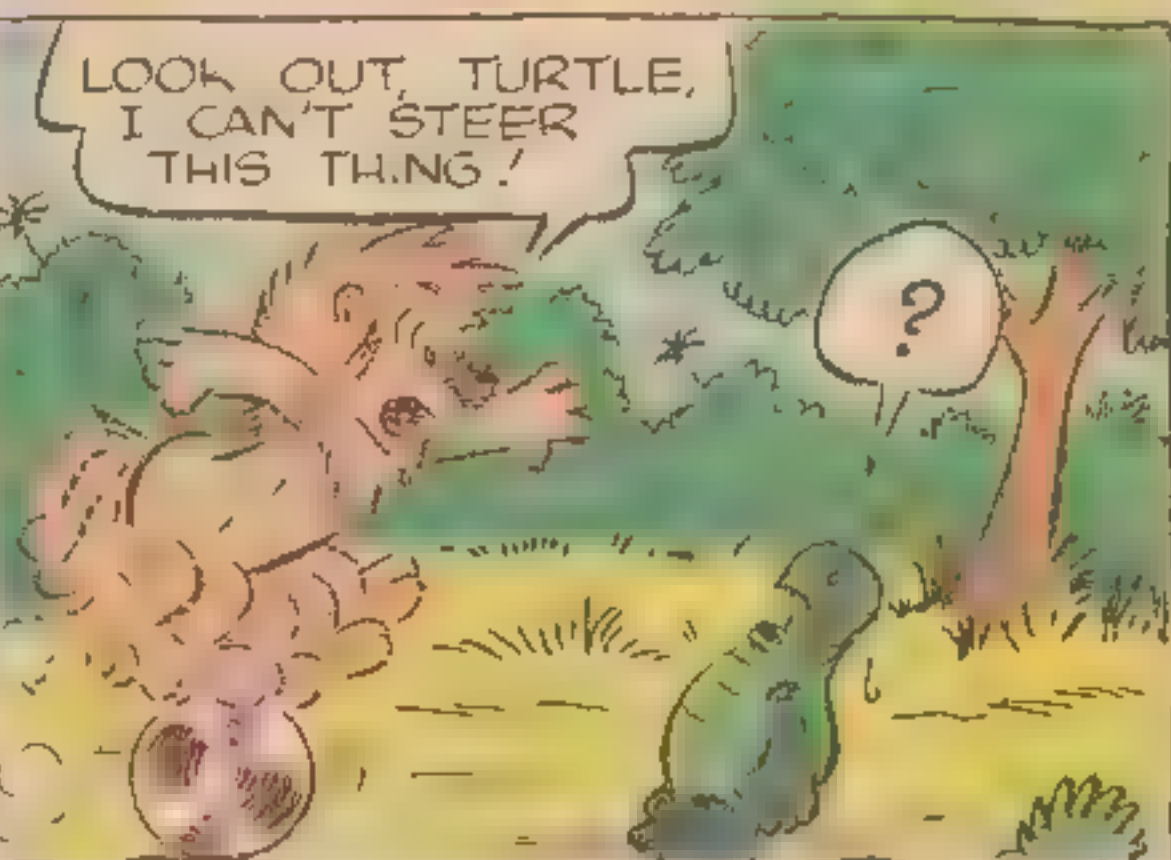
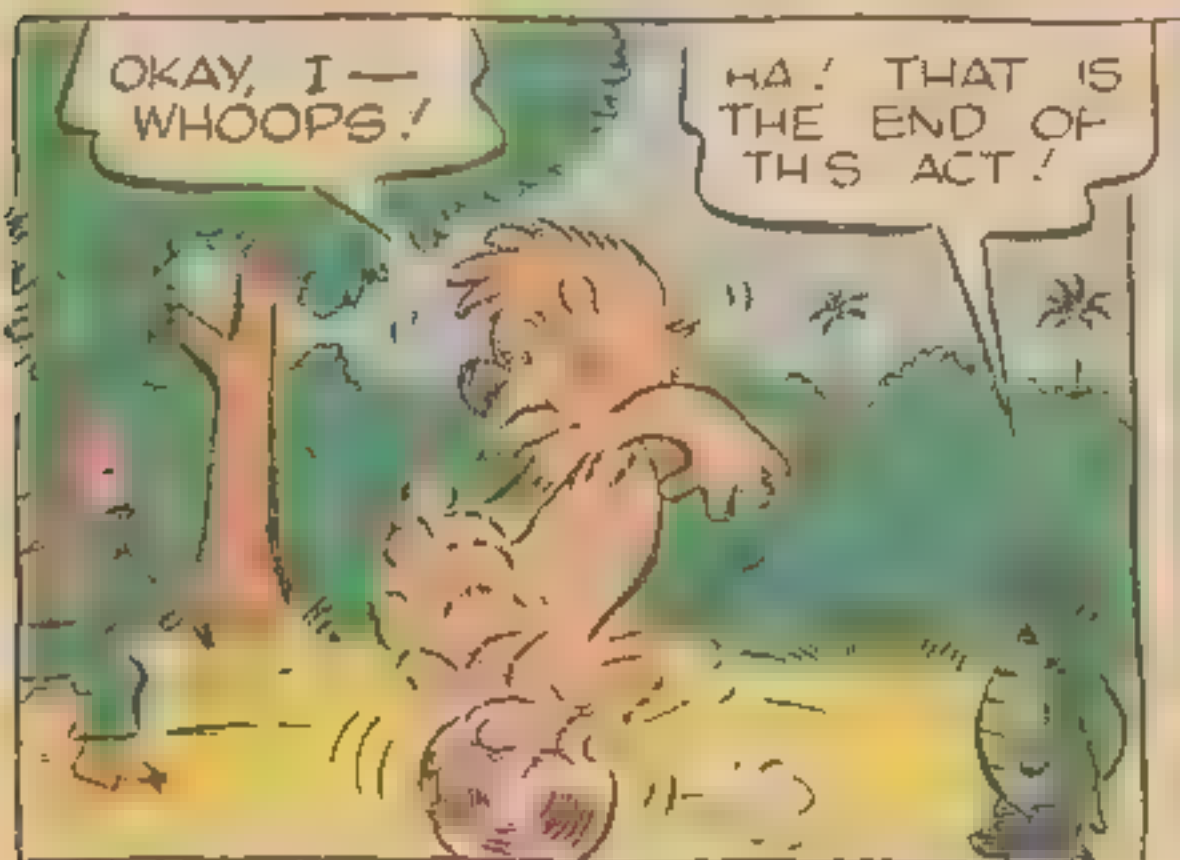
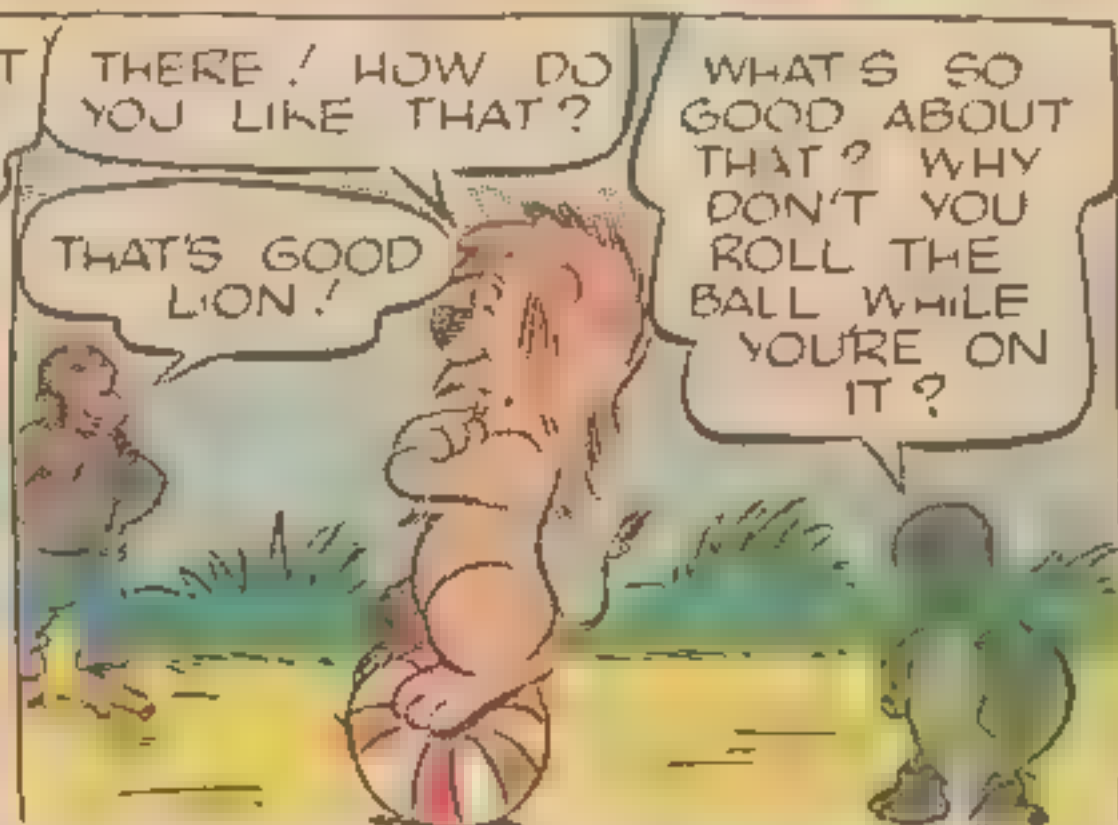
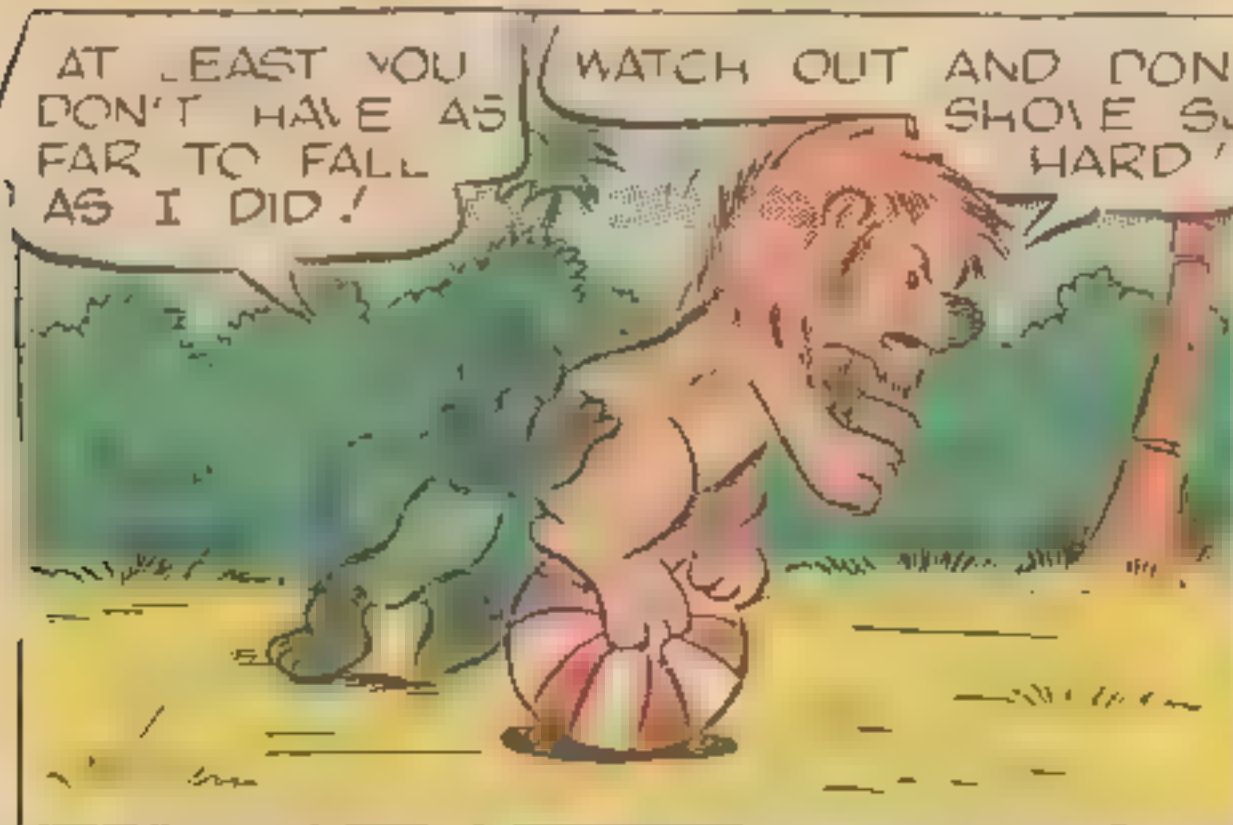
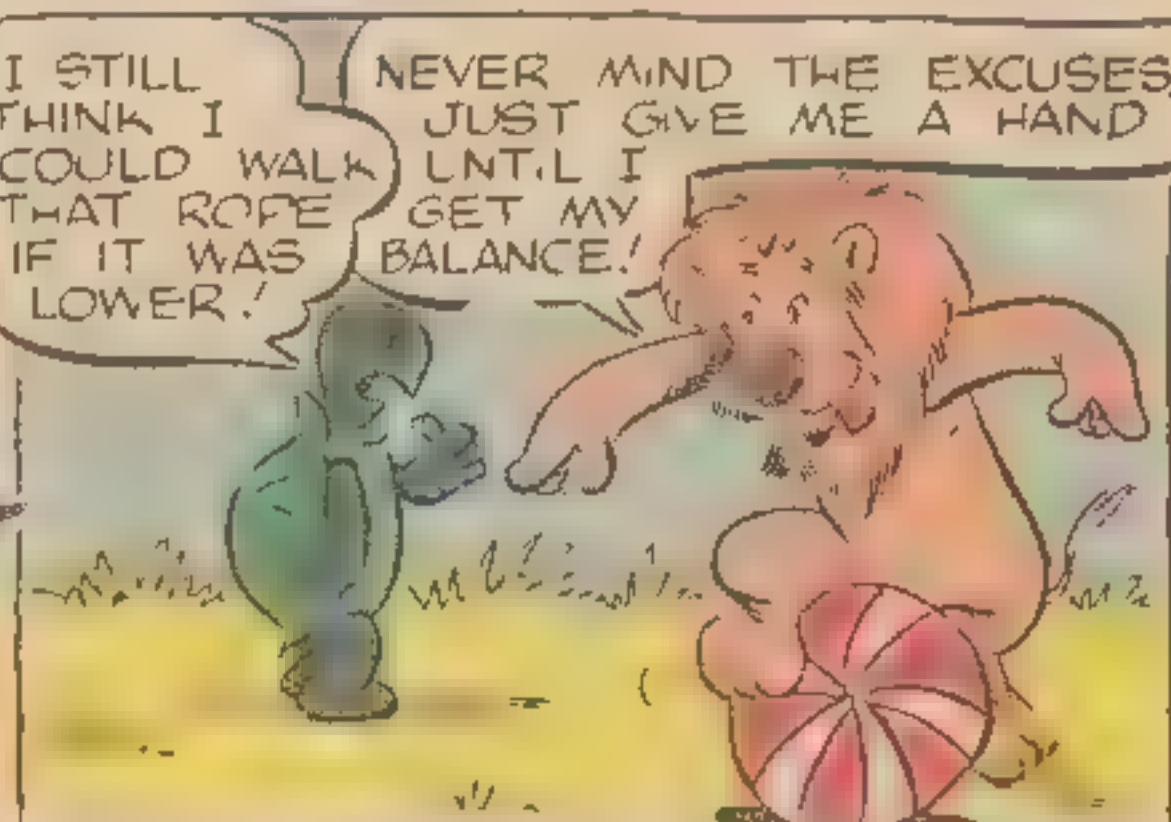
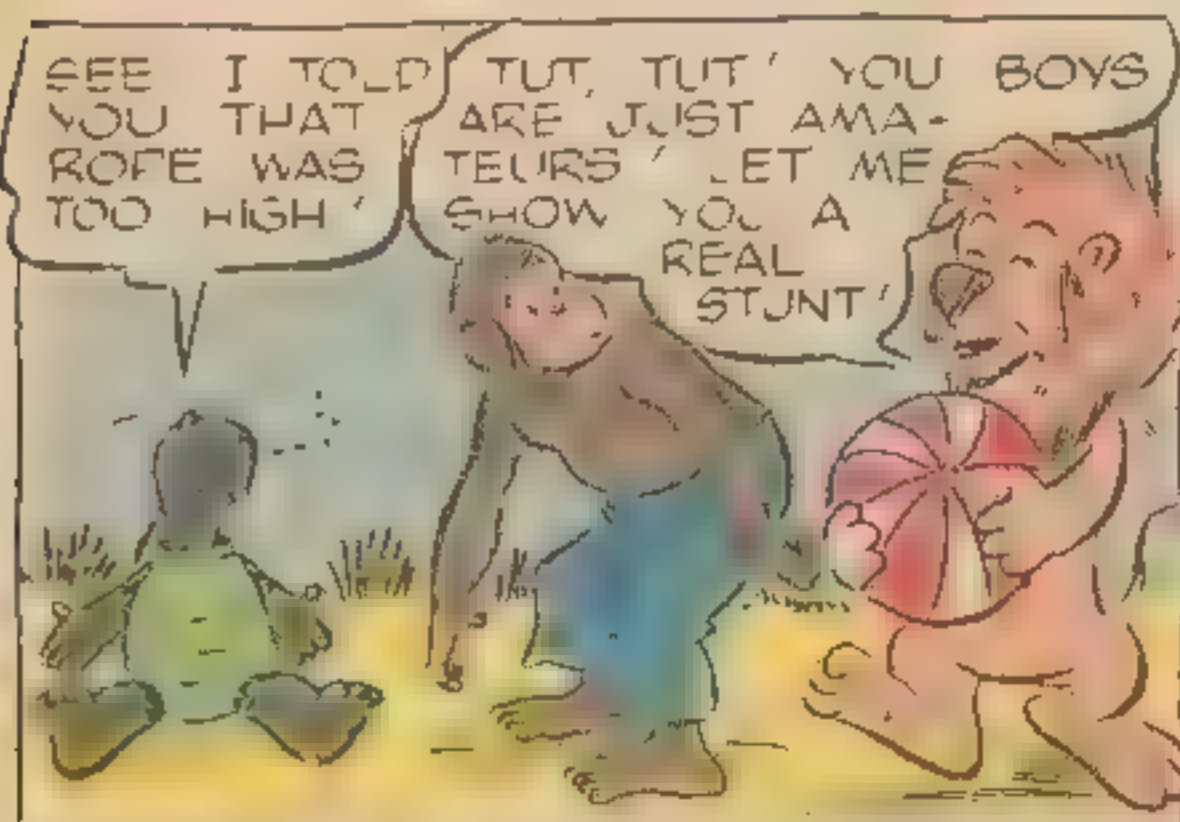
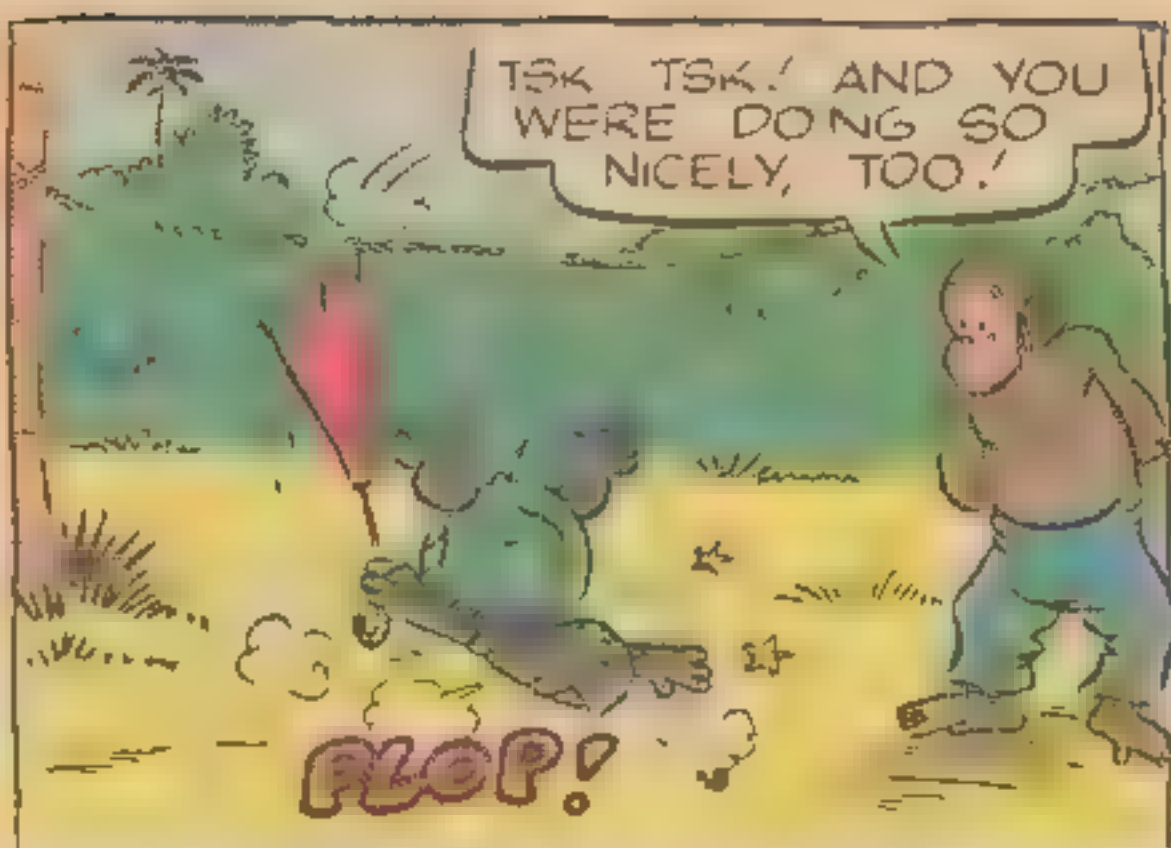
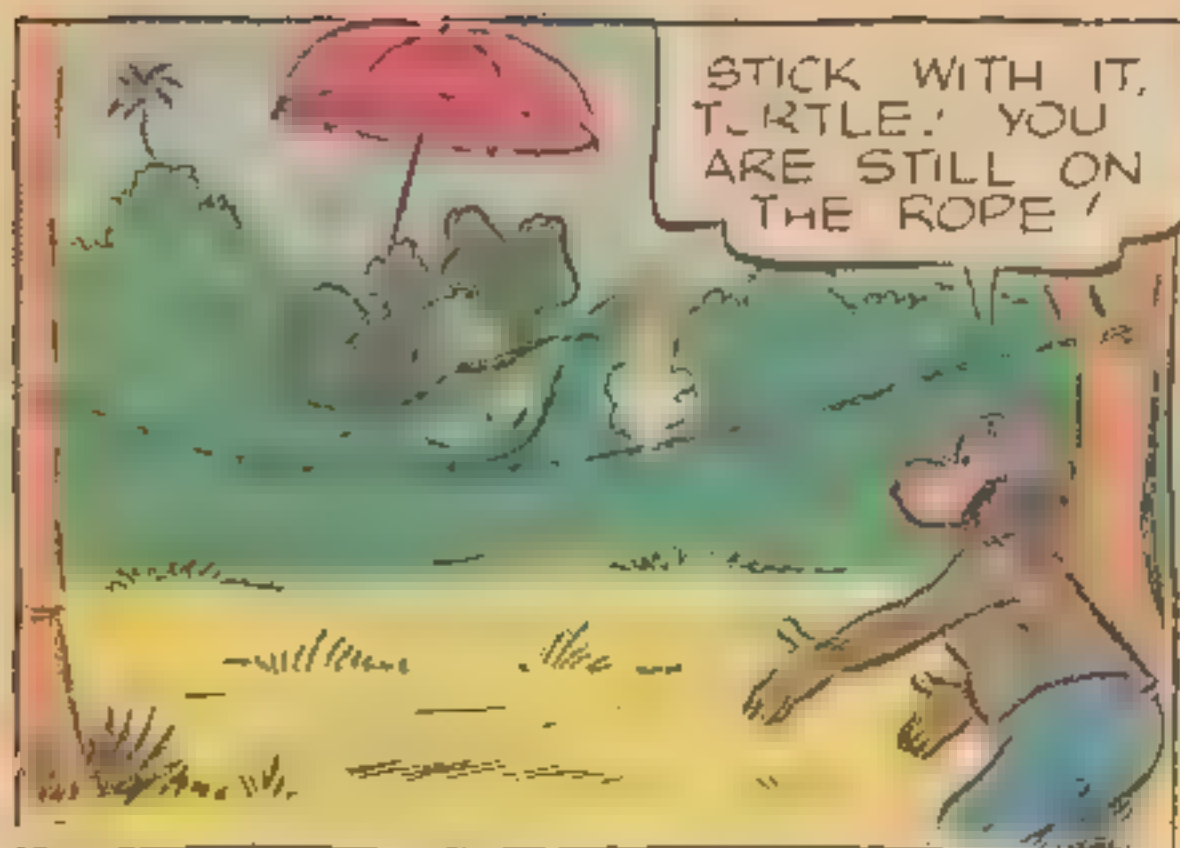


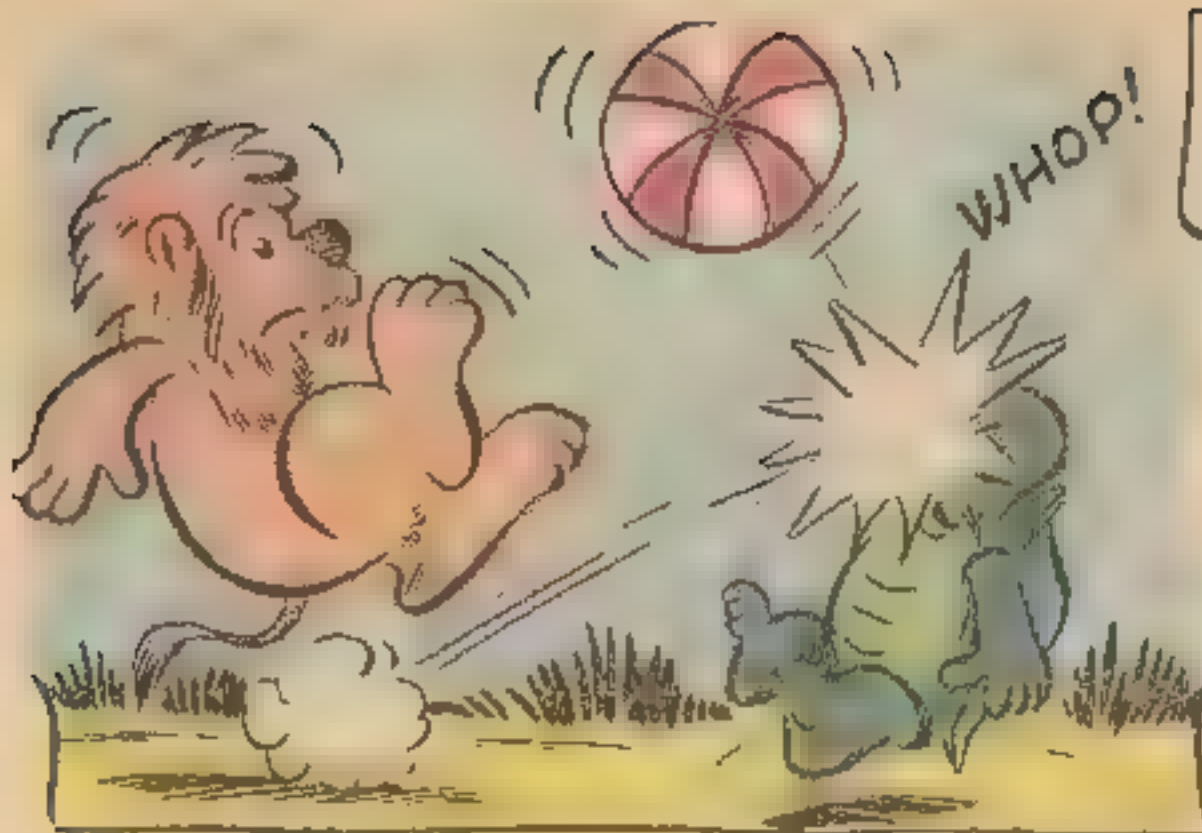
INDEED YOU CAN! HAD A COUSIN THAT TRAVELED ALL OVER THE WORLD WITH A CIRCUS ONCE! HE'S RETIRED NOW!





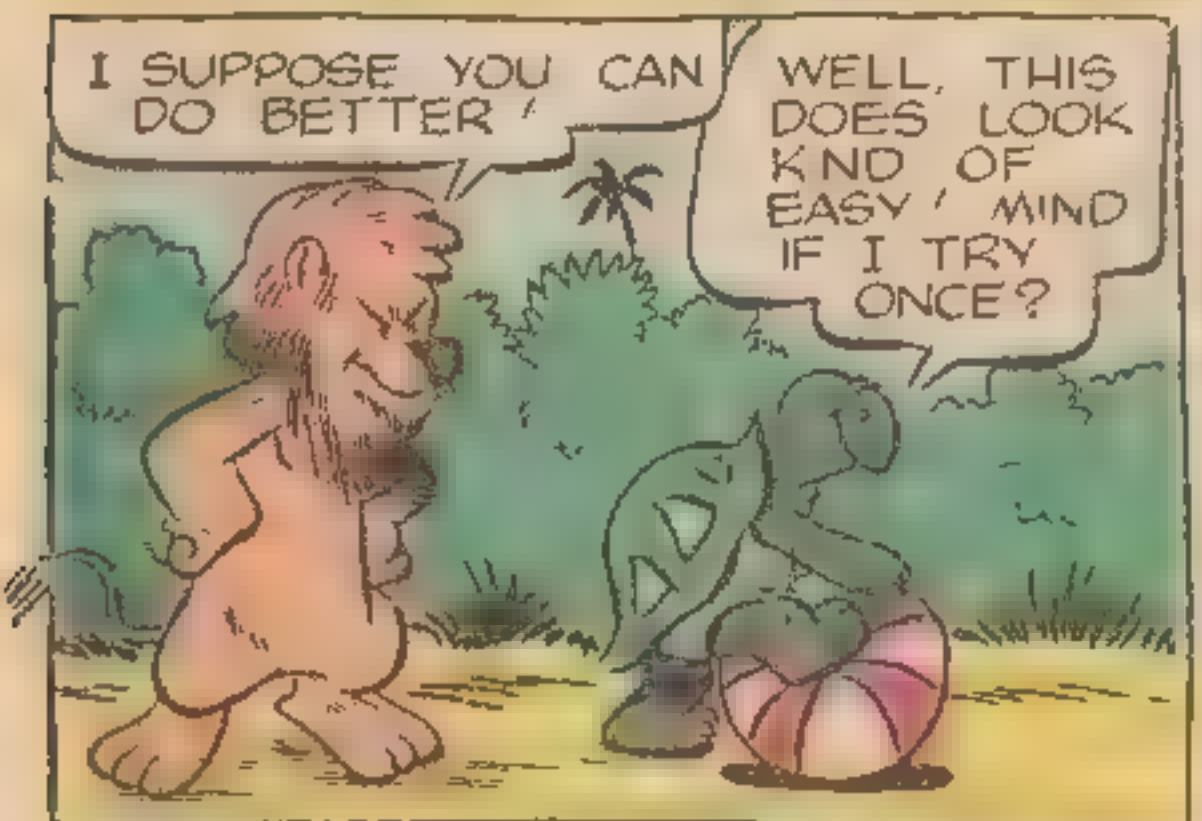






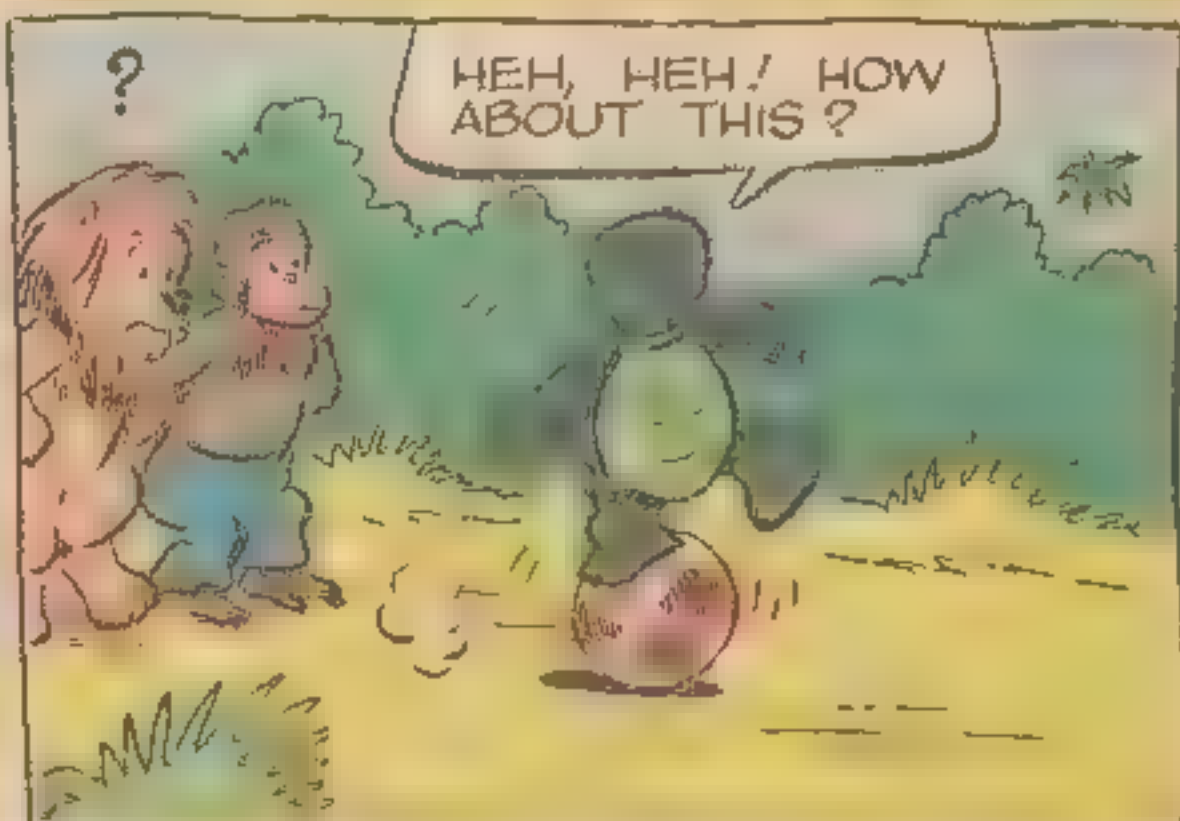
MY GOODNESS, TURTLE! THAT BALL SLIPPED RIGHT AWAY FROM ME!

HUMPH! ANYBODY WATCHING YOUR ACT WILL HAVE TO WEAR BASE-BALL MASKS!



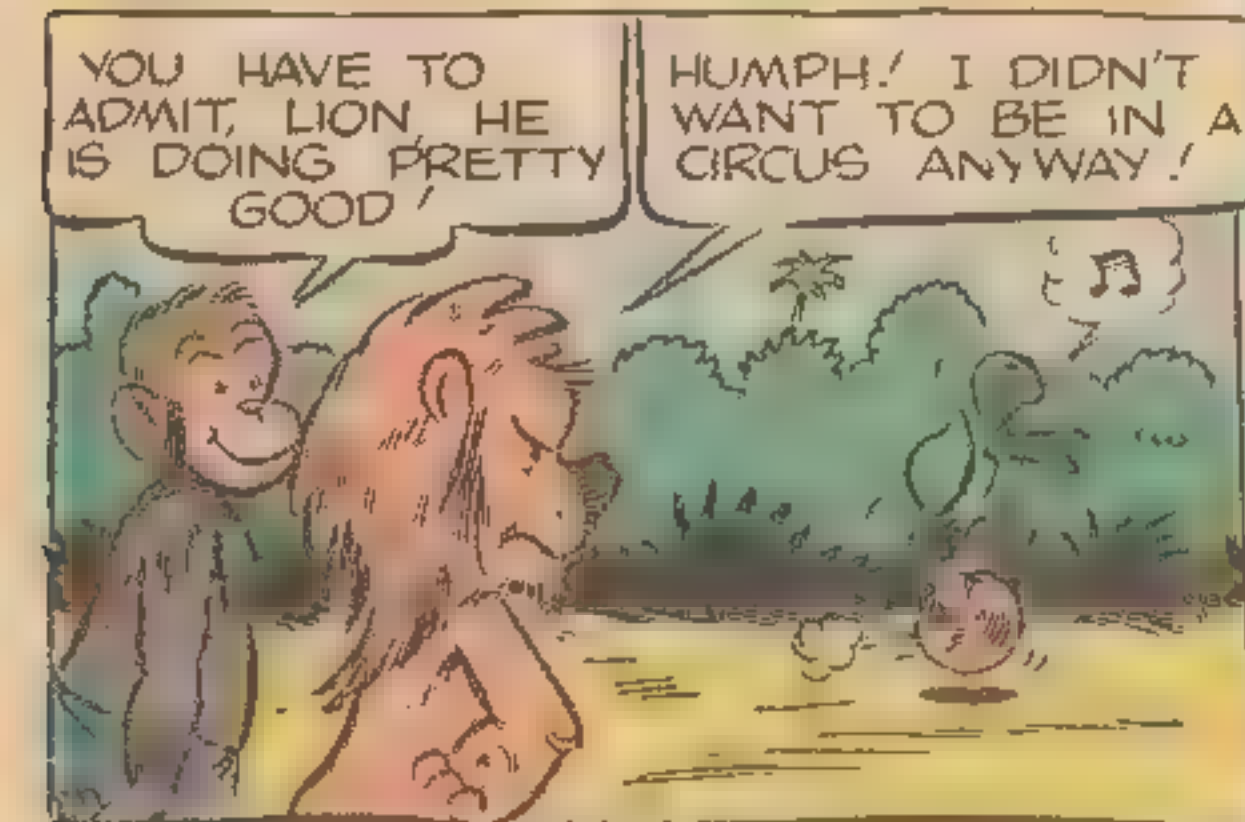
I SUPPOSE YOU CAN DO BETTER!

WELL, THIS DOES LOOK KIND OF EASY! MIND IF I TRY ONCE?



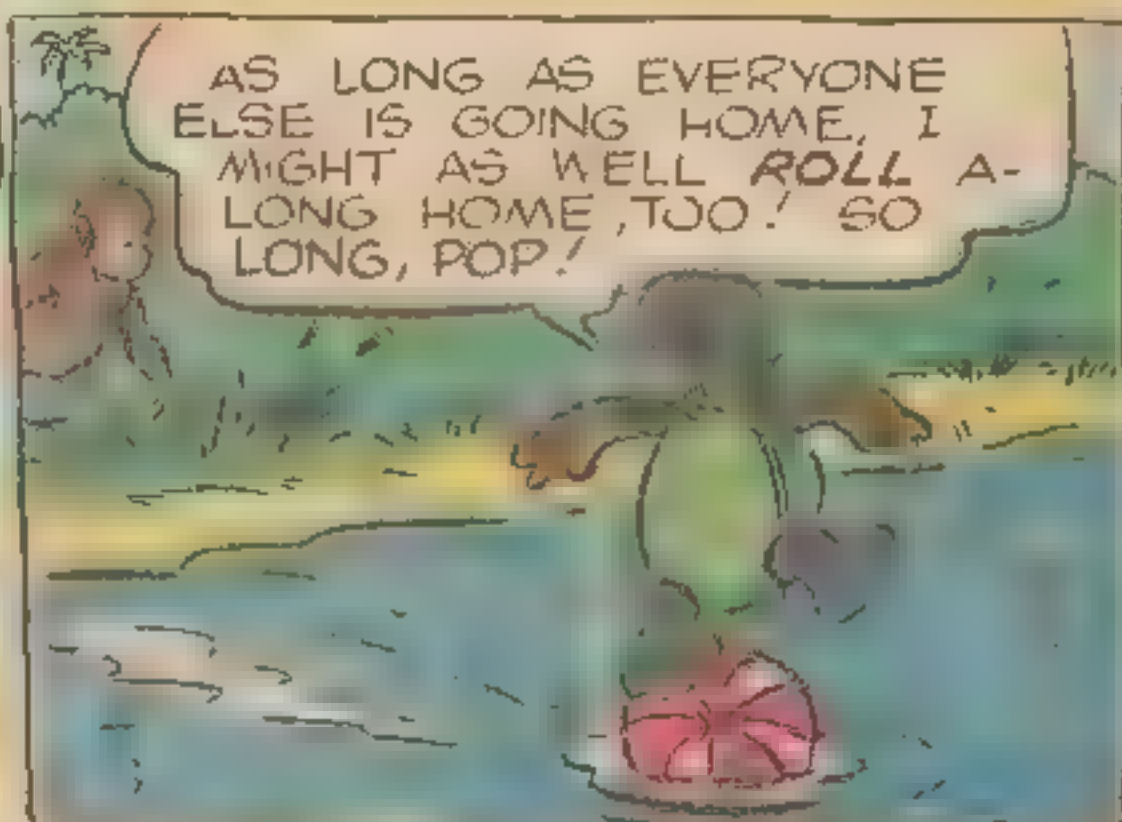
?

HEH, HEH! HOW ABOUT THIS?

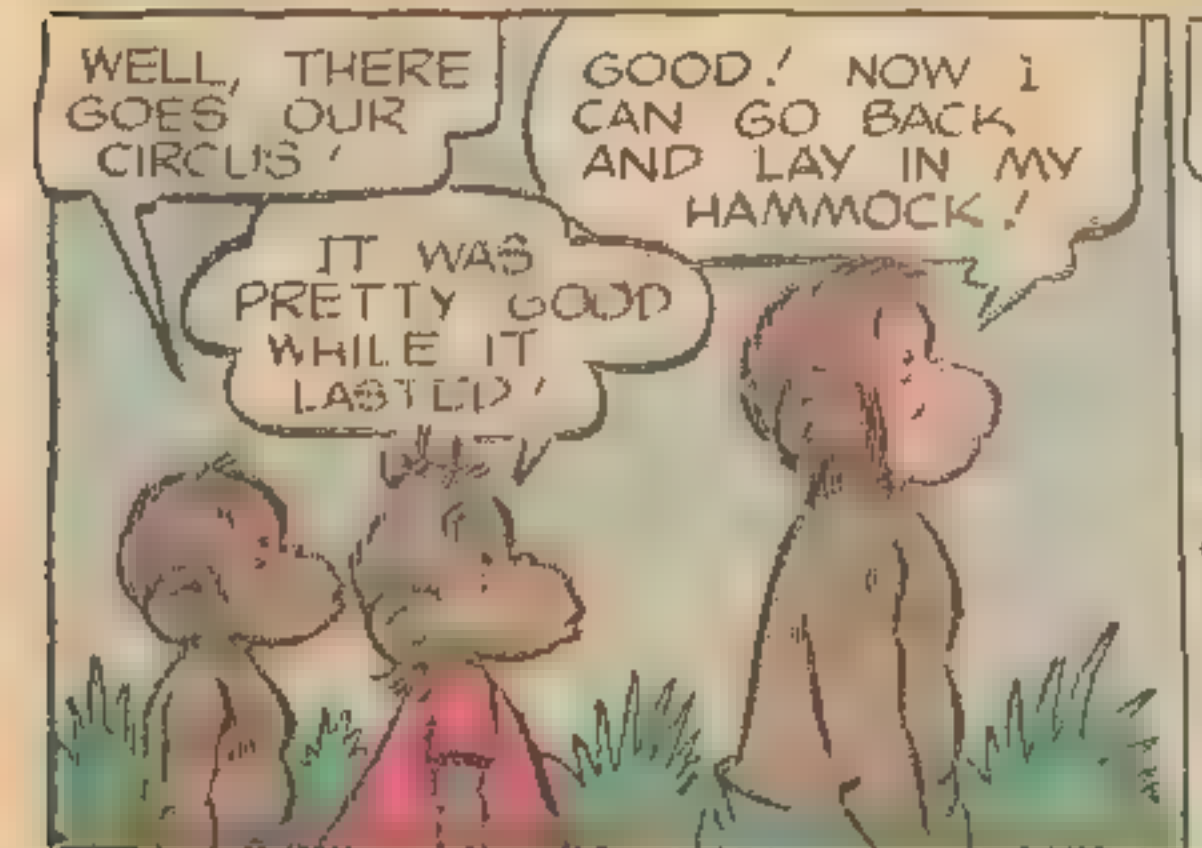


YOU HAVE TO ADMIT, LION, HE IS DOING PRETTY GOOD!

HUMPH! I DIDN'T WANT TO BE IN A CIRCUS ANYWAY!



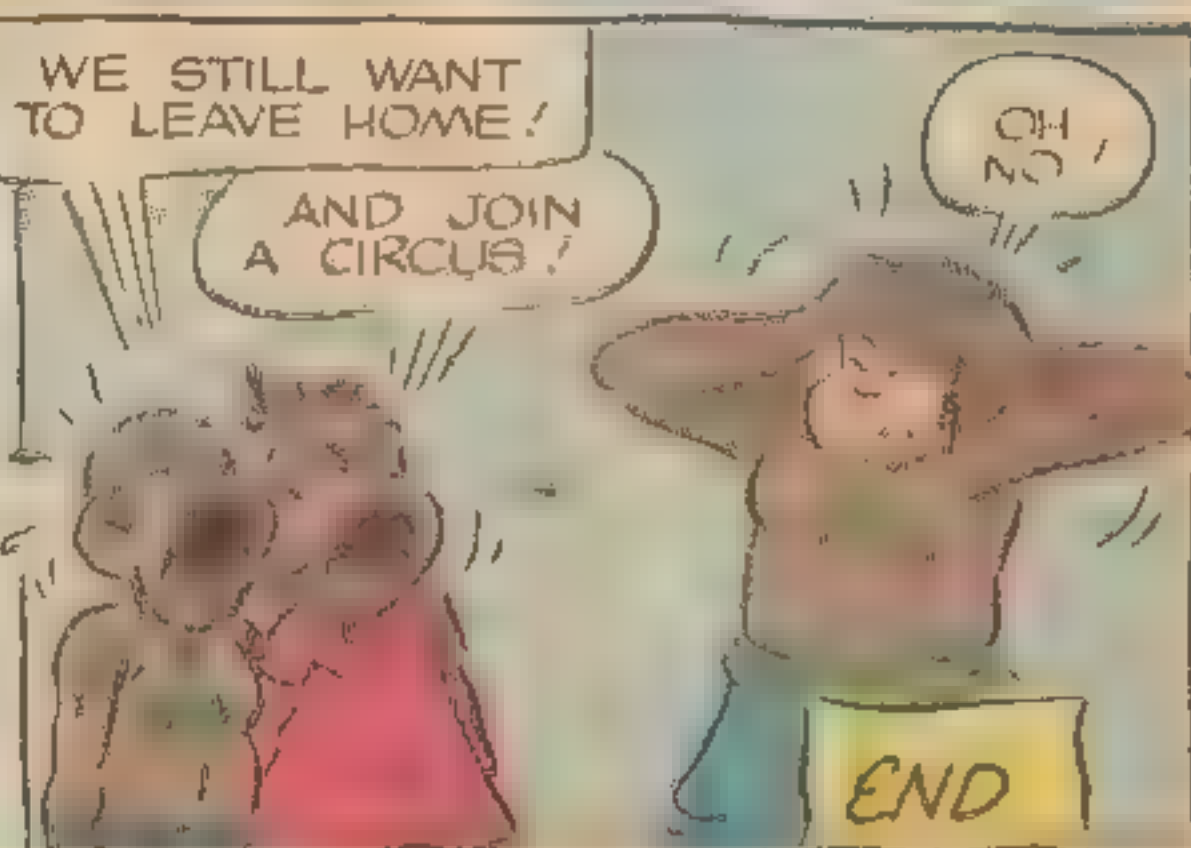
AS LONG AS EVERYONE ELSE IS GOING HOME, I MIGHT AS WELL ROLL A-LONG HOME, TOO! SO LONG, POP!



WELL, THERE GOES OUR CIRCUS!

GOOD! NOW I CAN GO BACK AND LAY IN MY HAMMOCK!

IT WAS PRETTY GOOD WHILE IT LASTED!

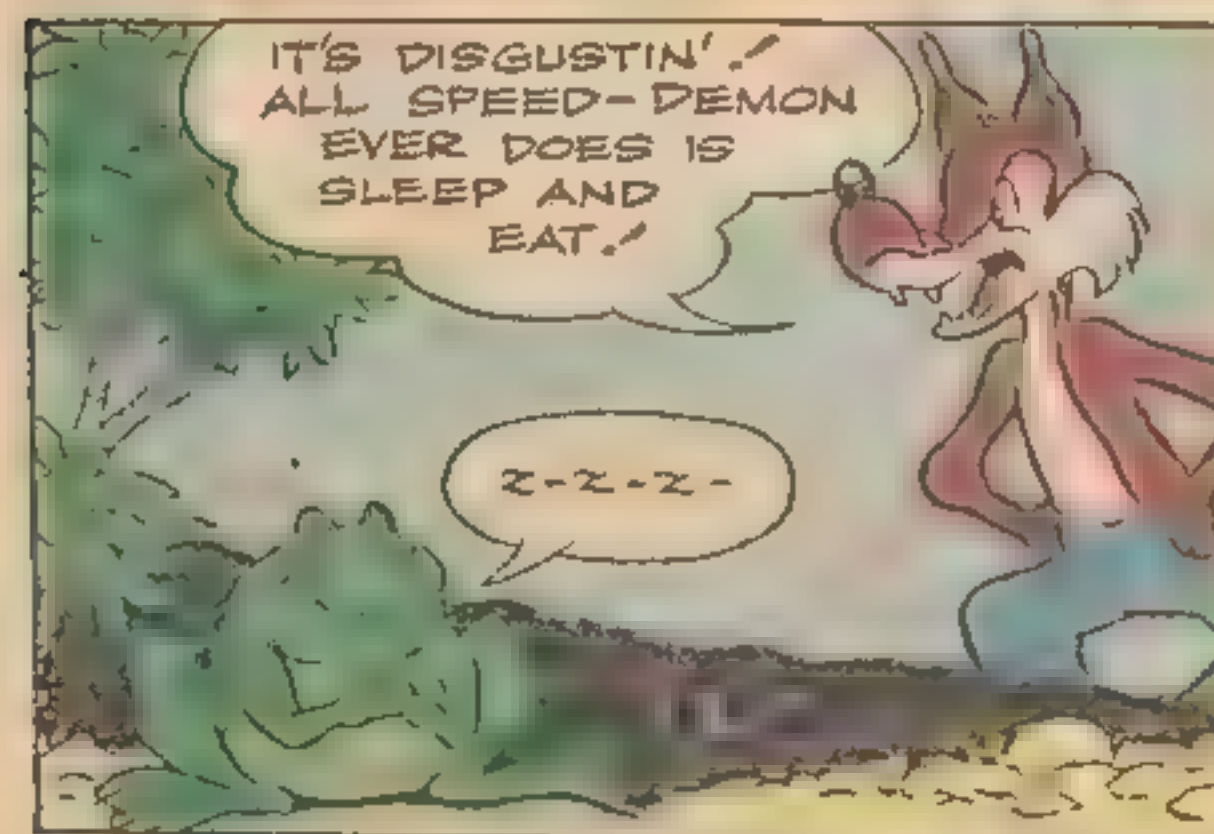
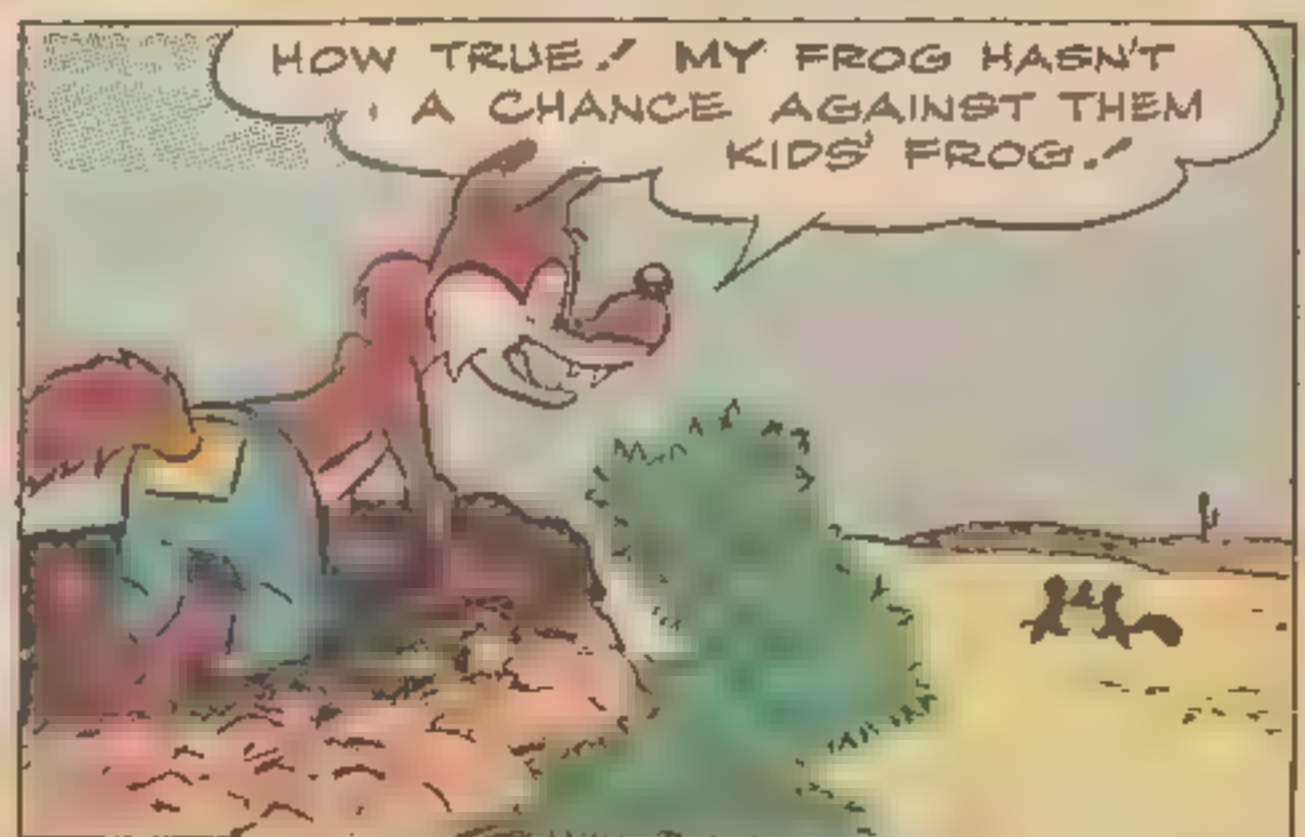
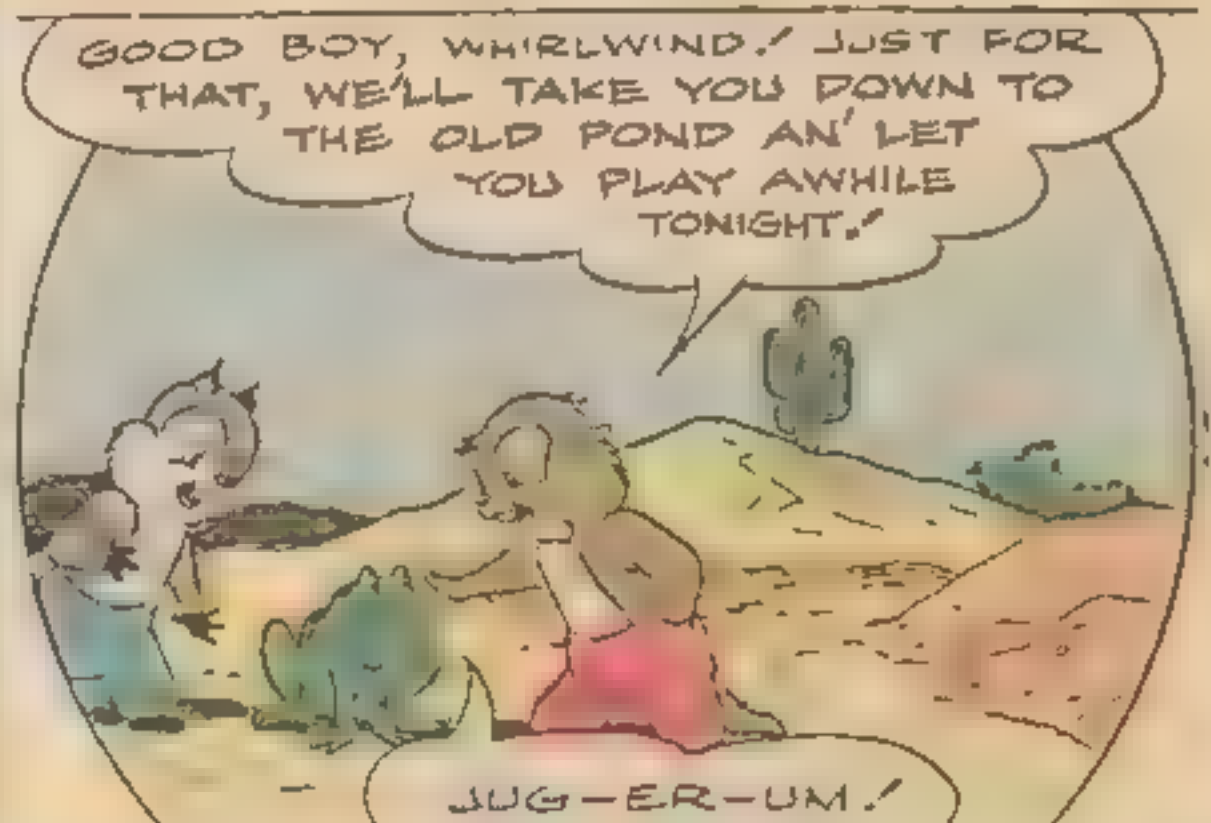
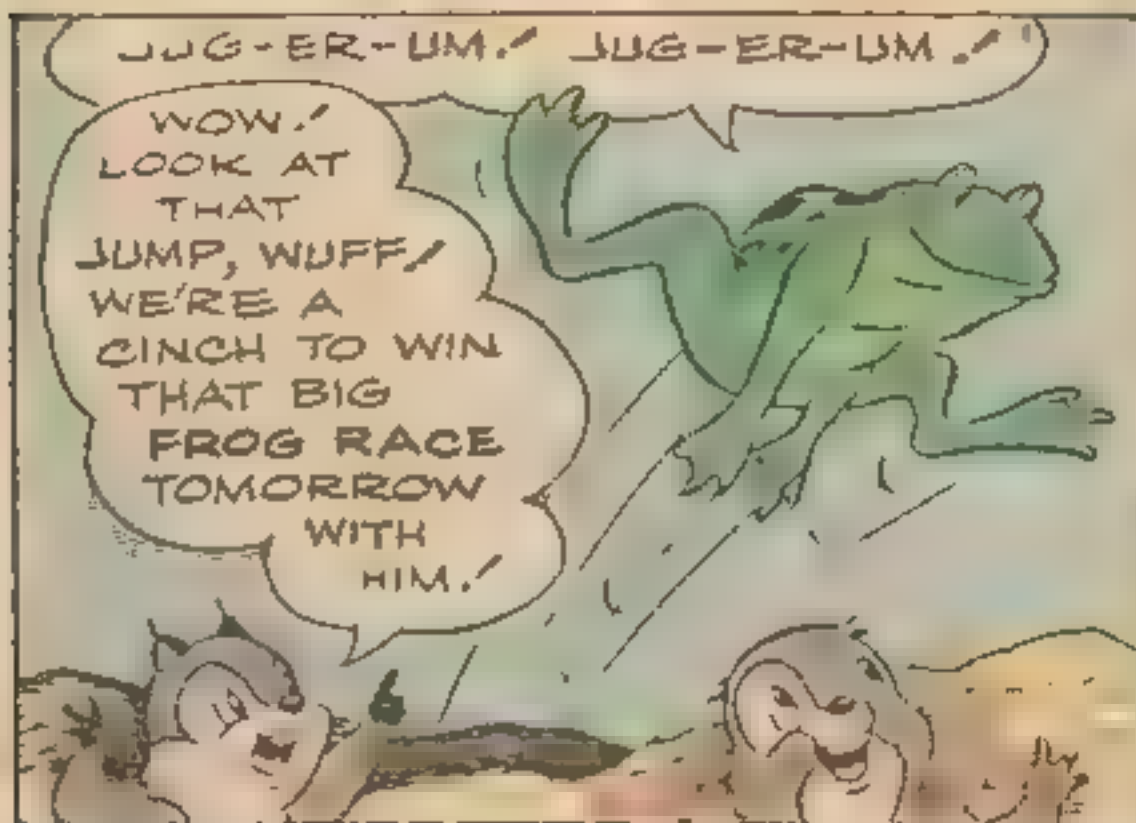
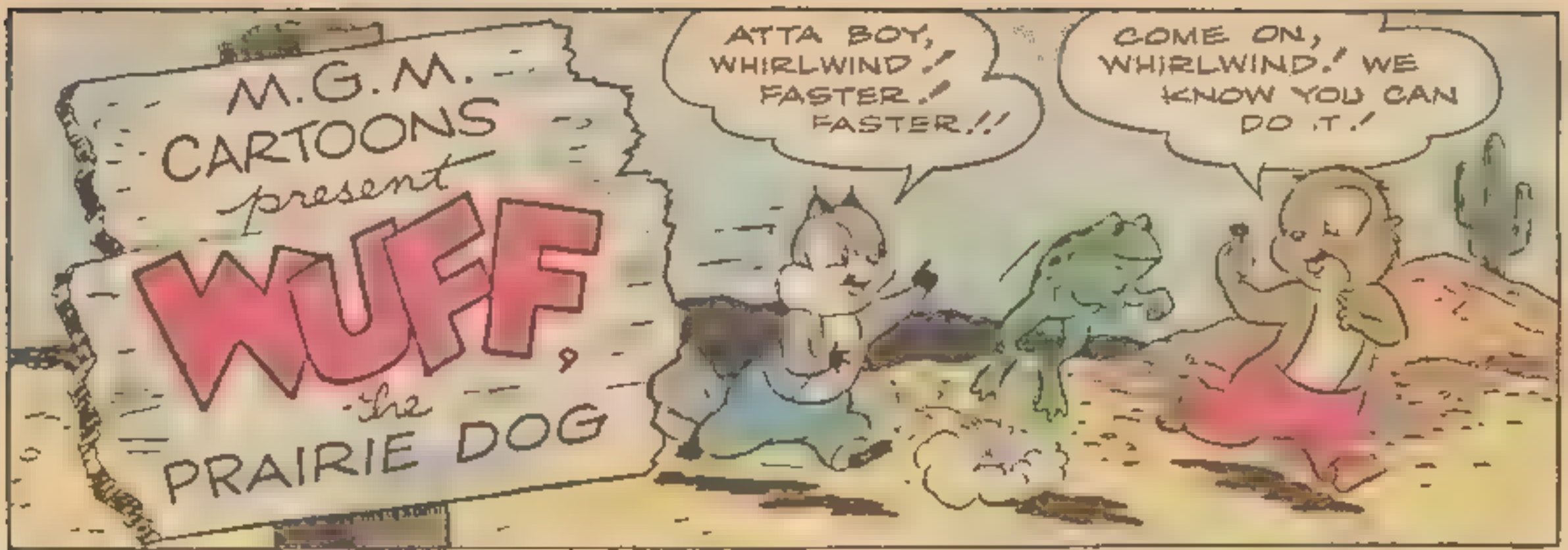


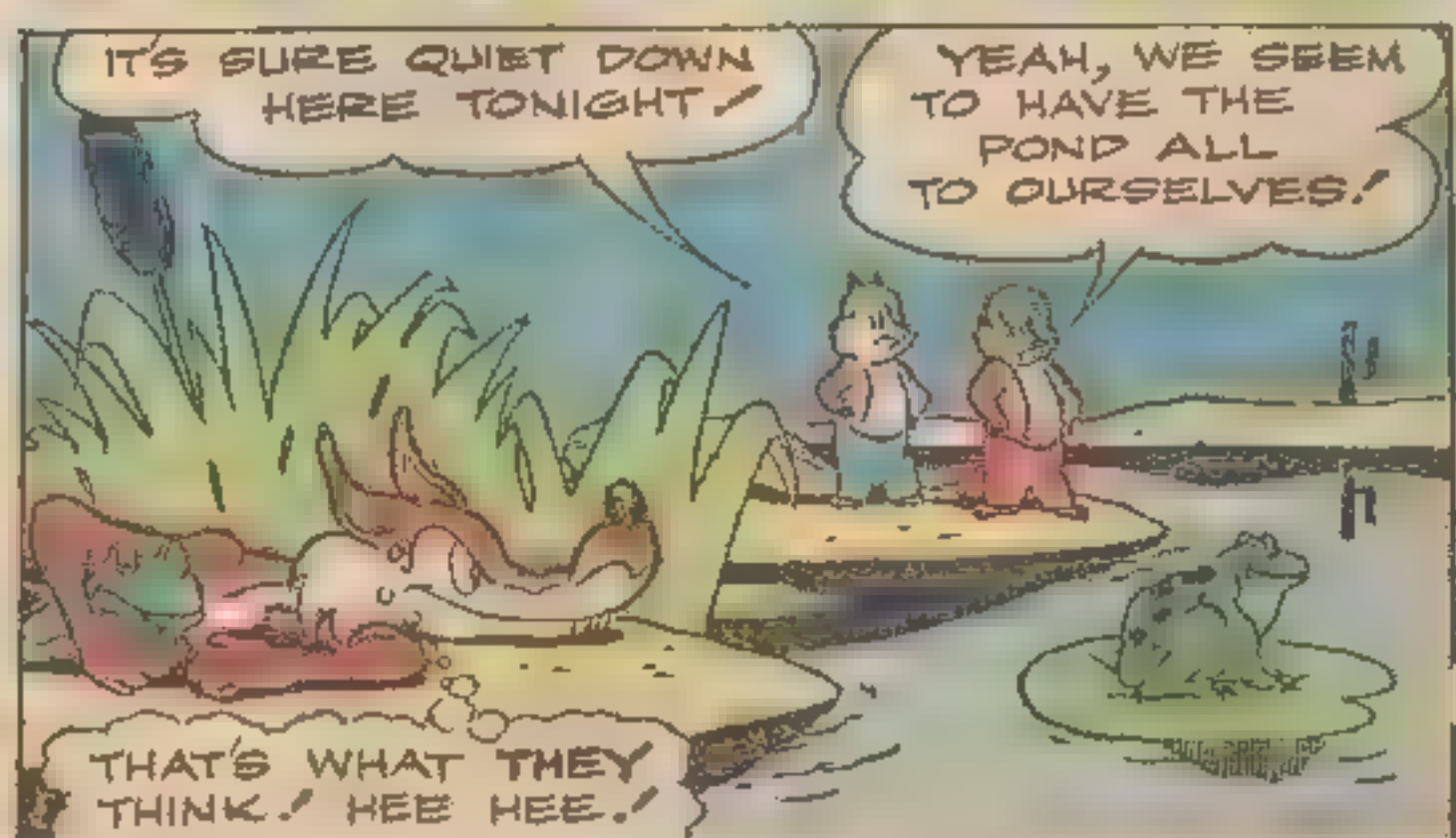
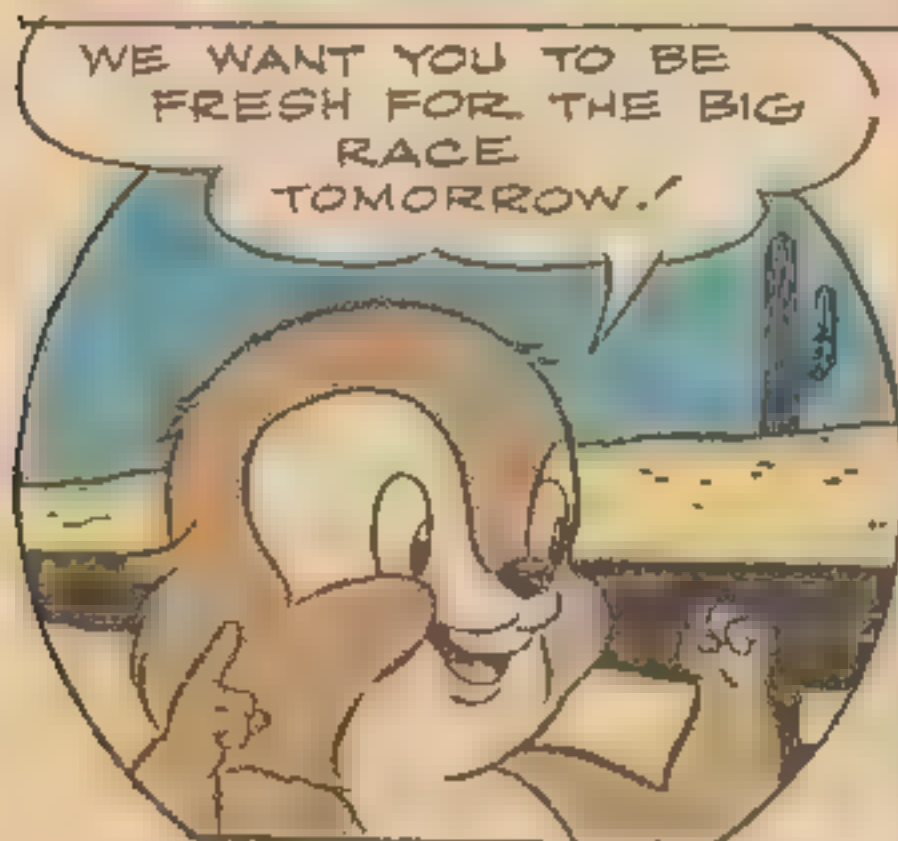
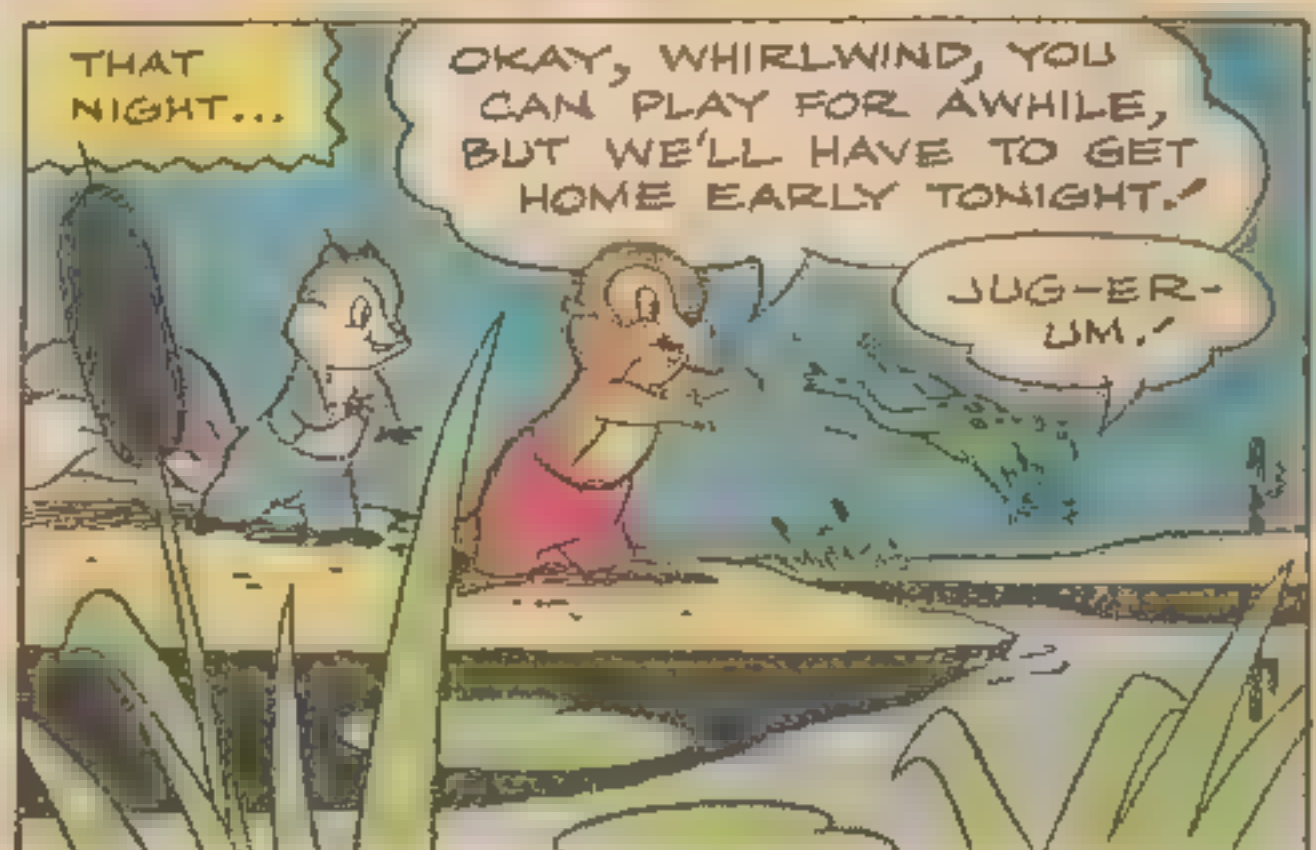
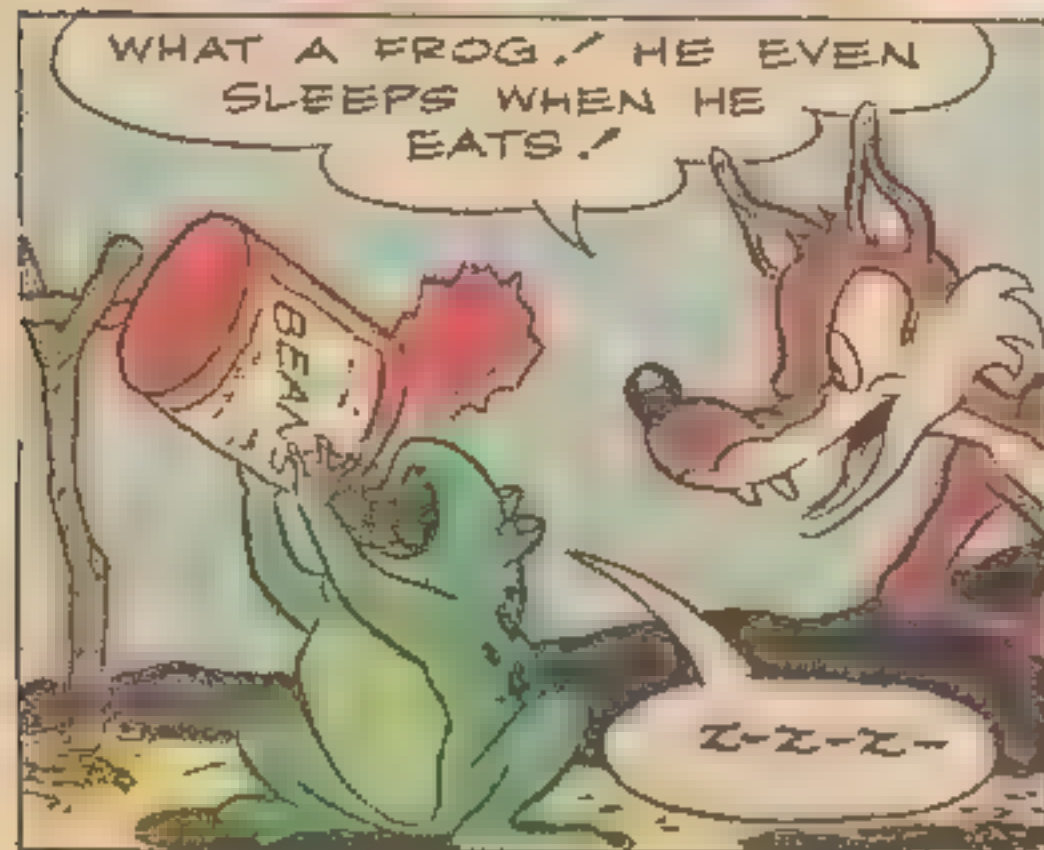
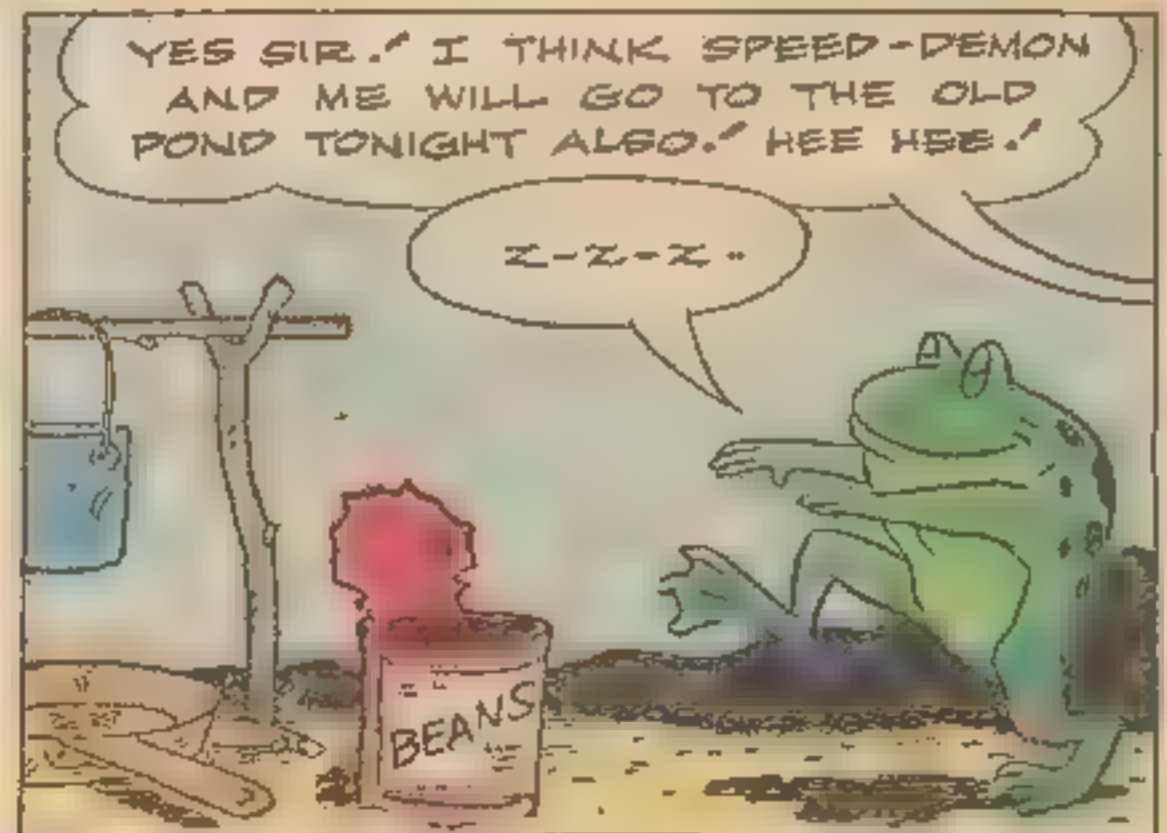
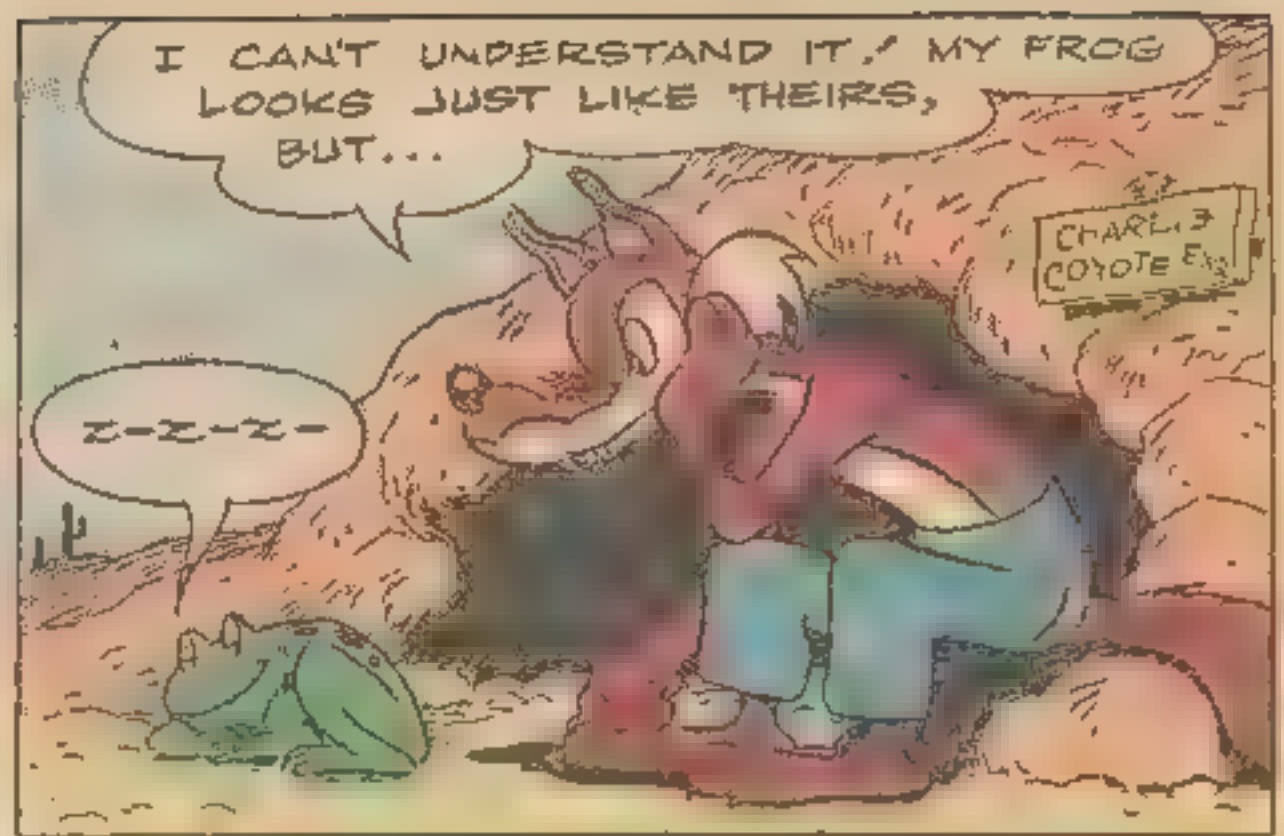
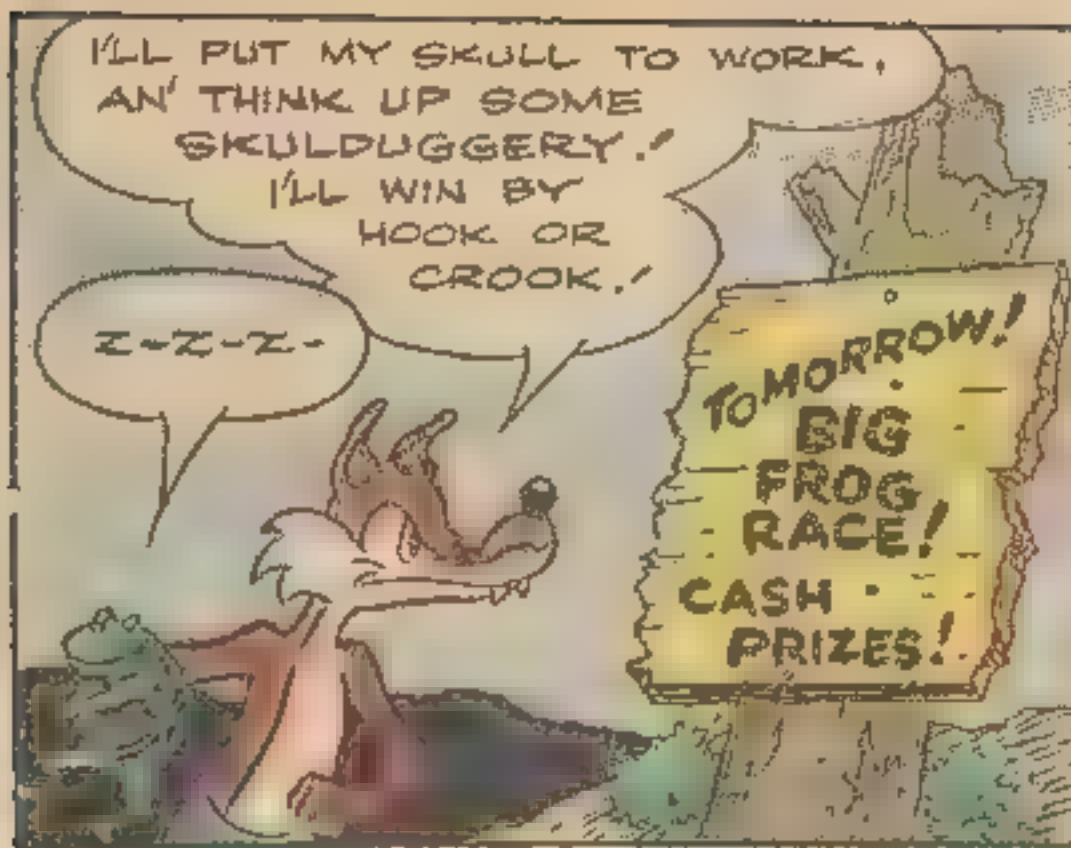
WE STILL WANT TO LEAVE HOME!

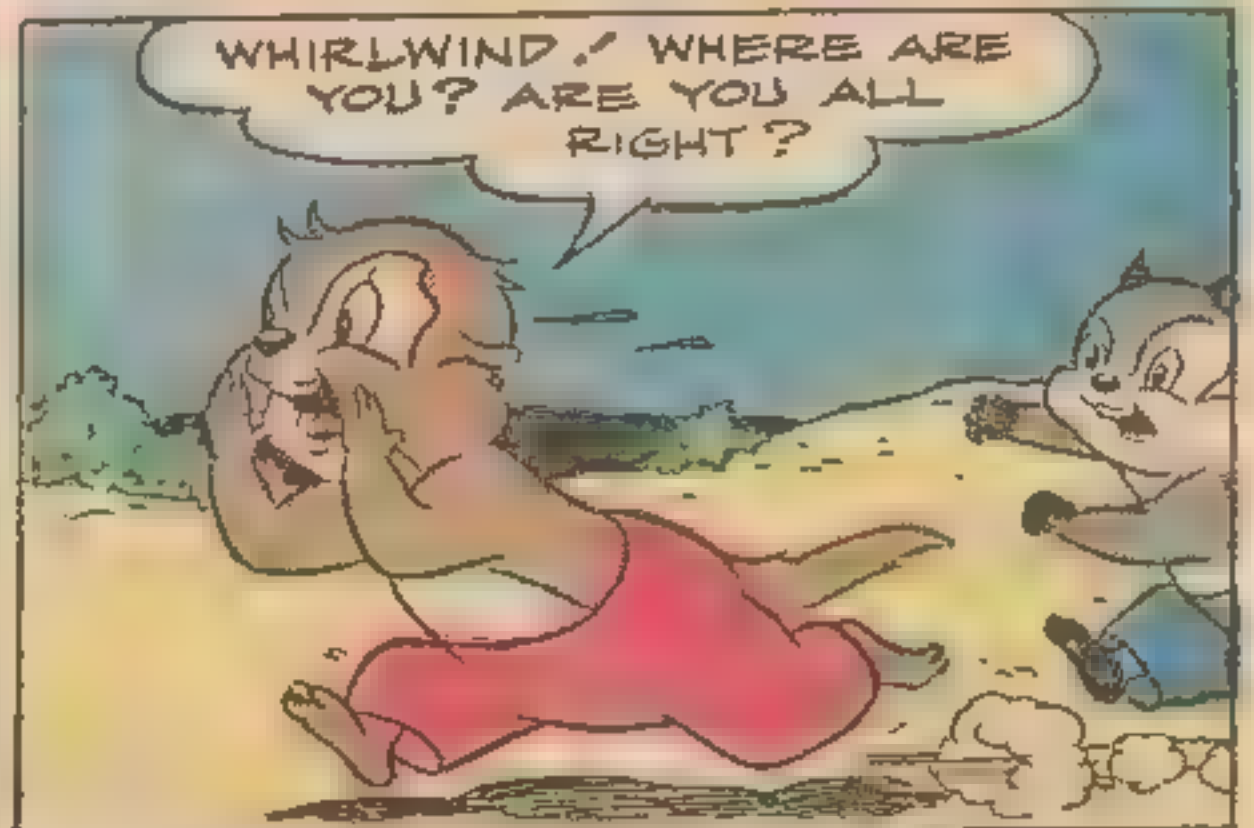
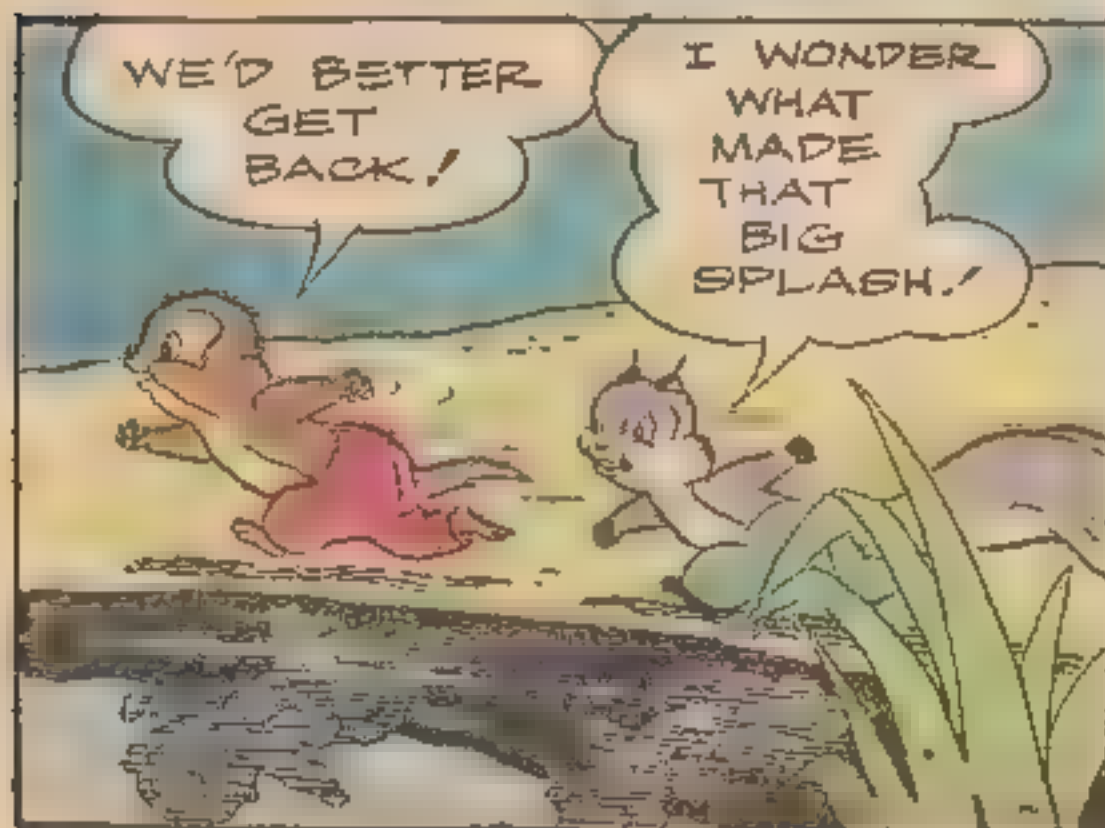
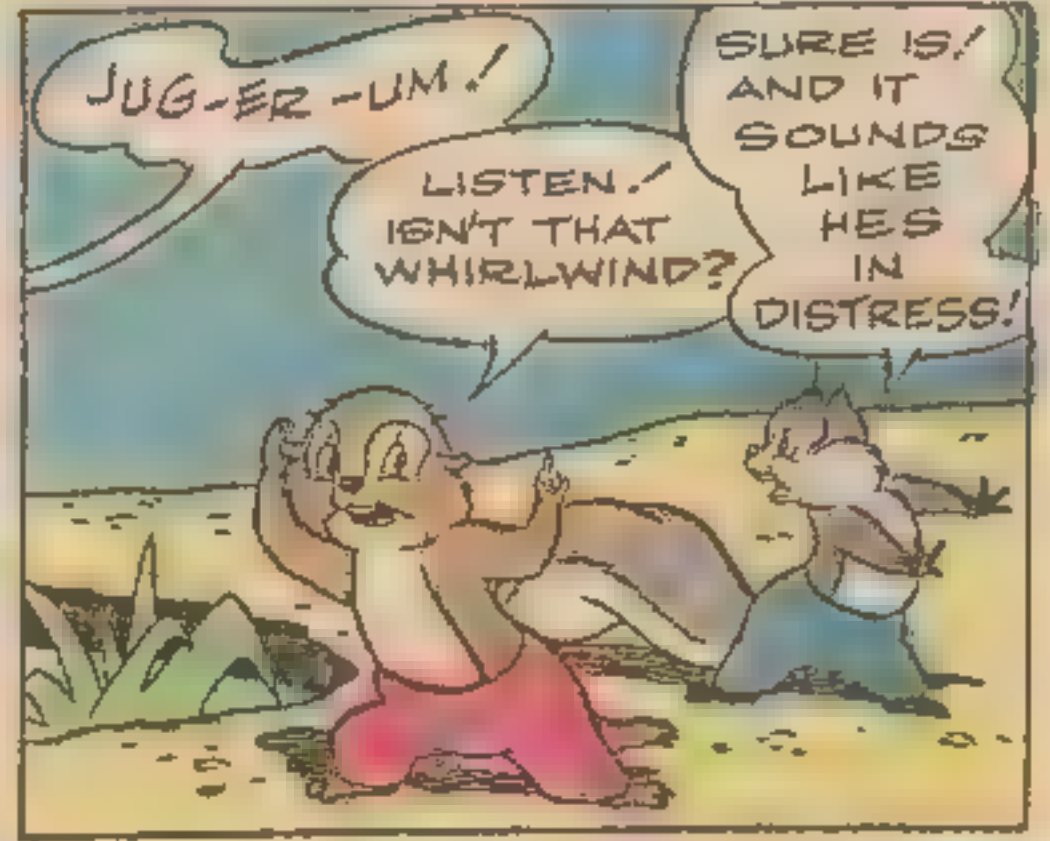
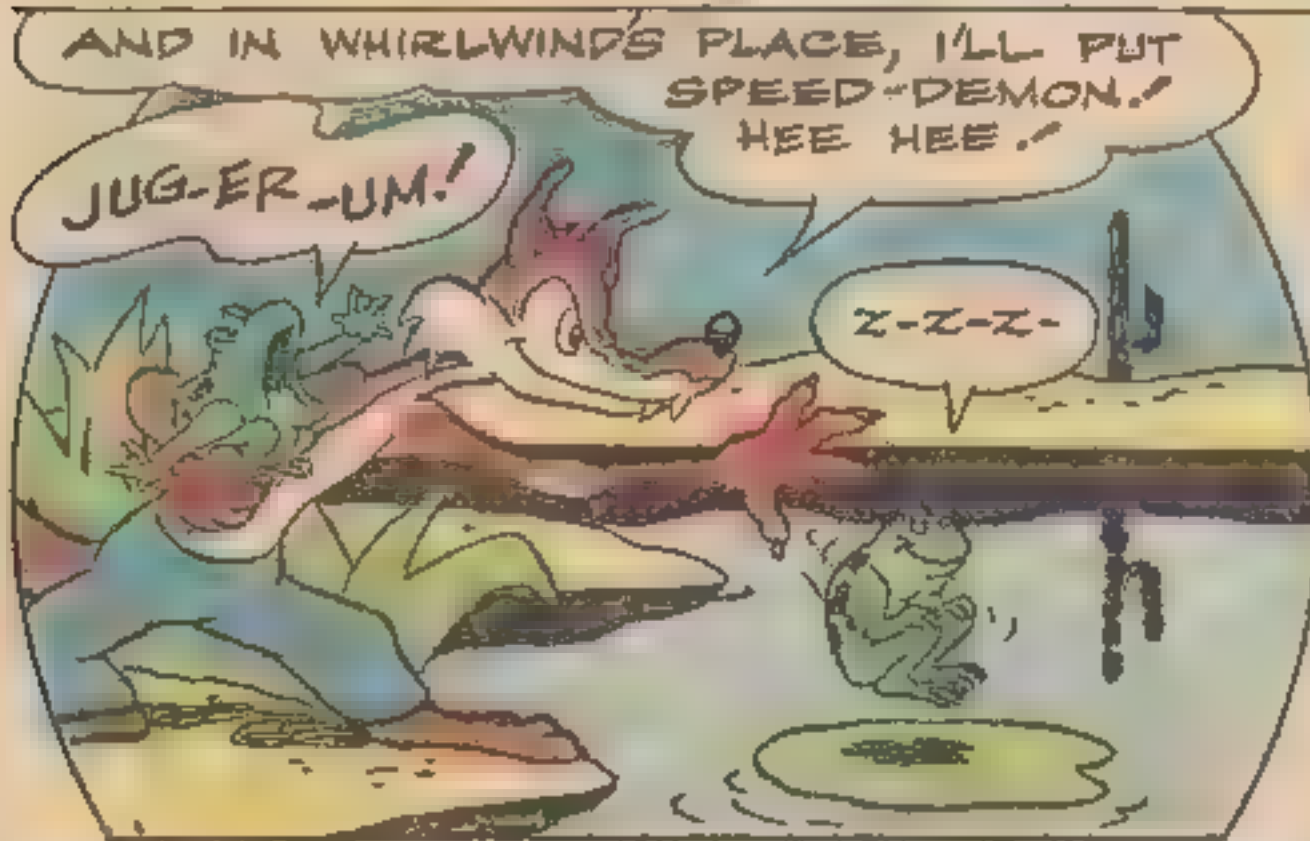
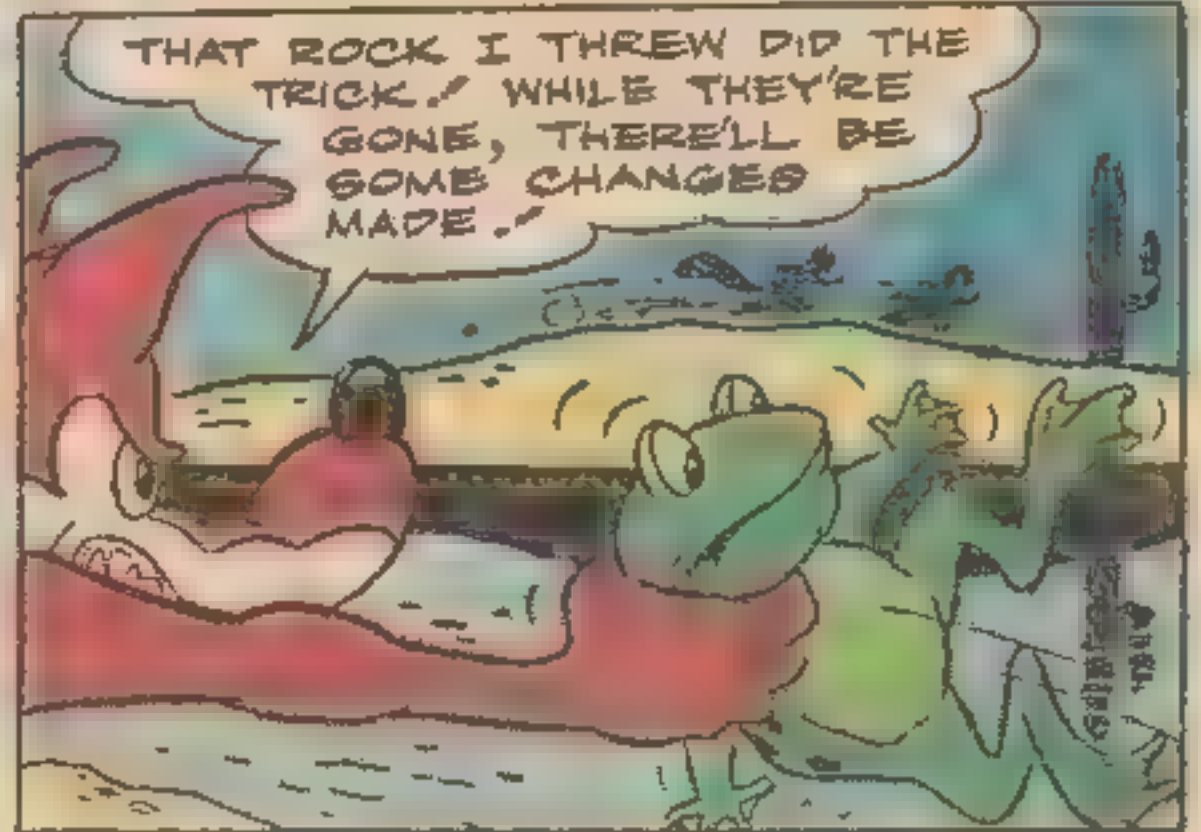
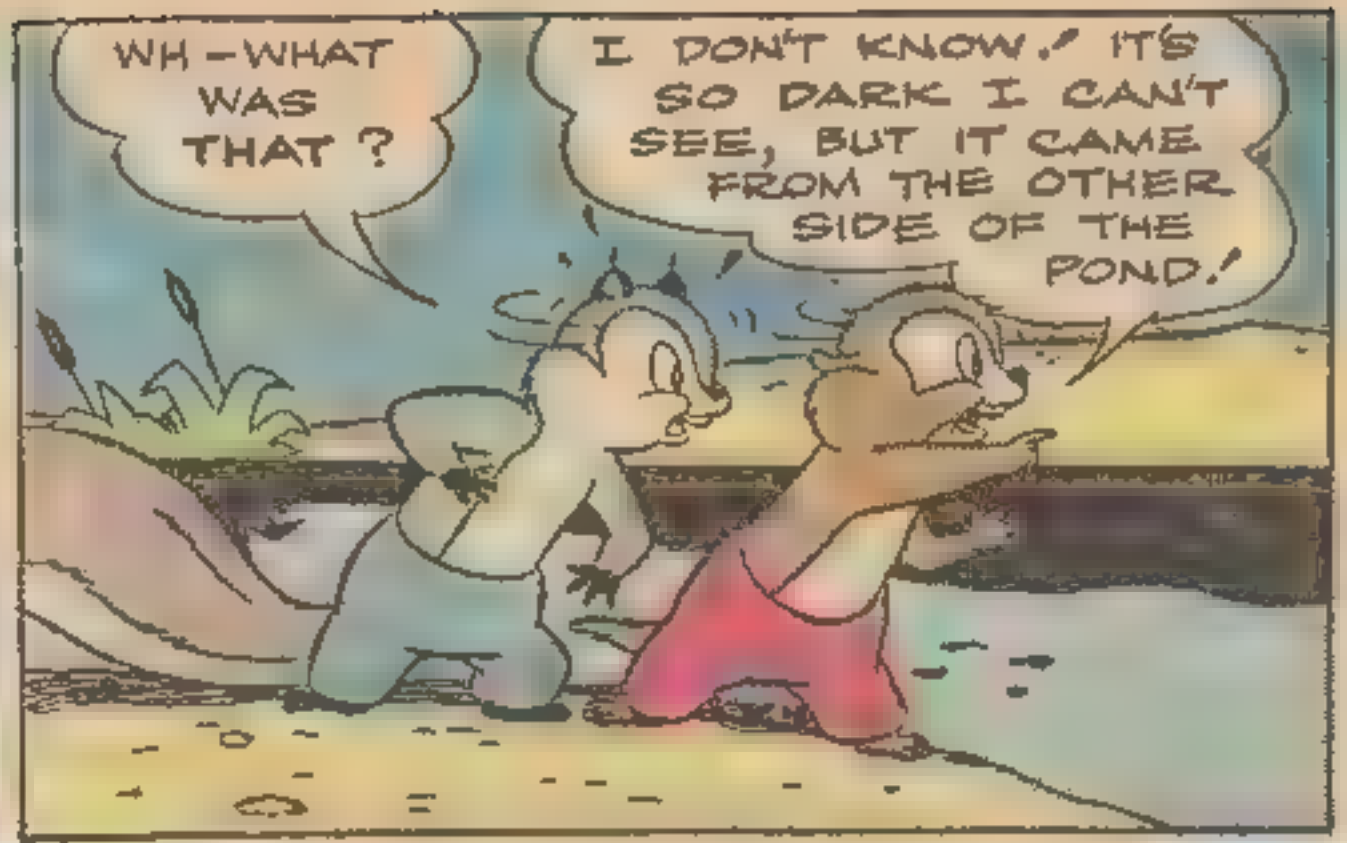
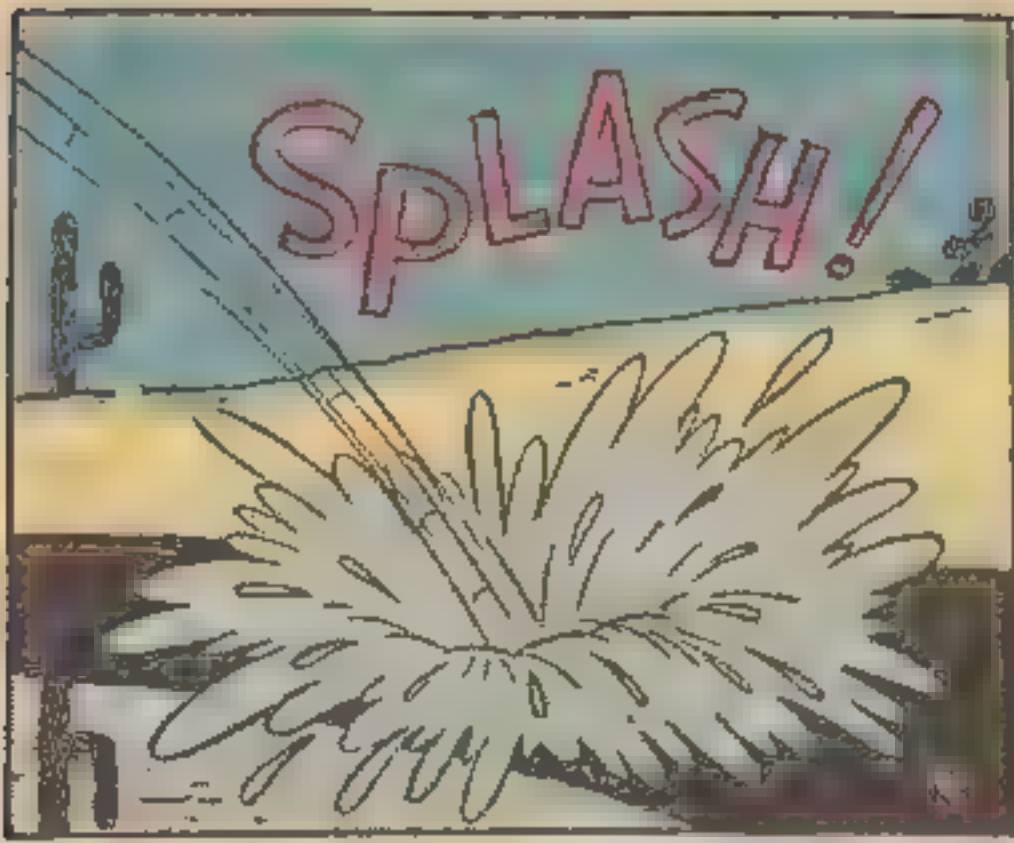
AND JOIN A CIRCUS!

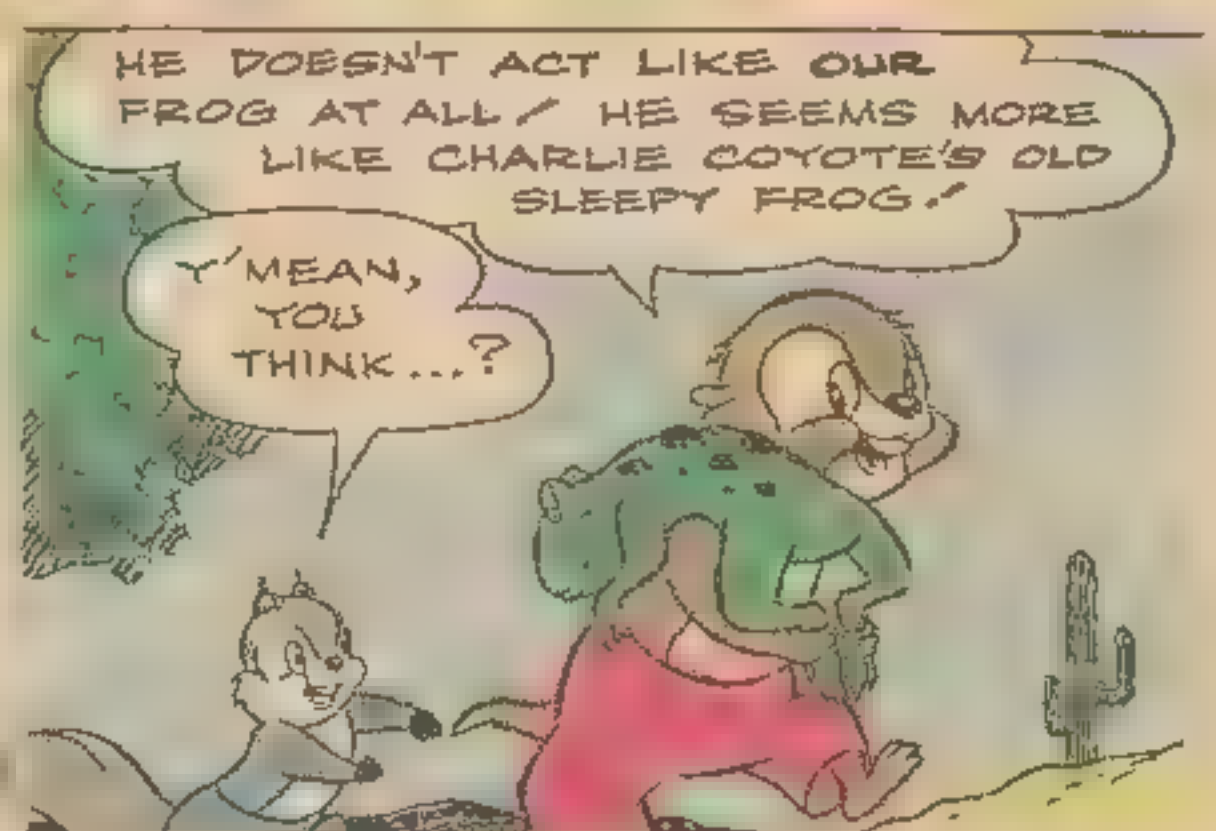
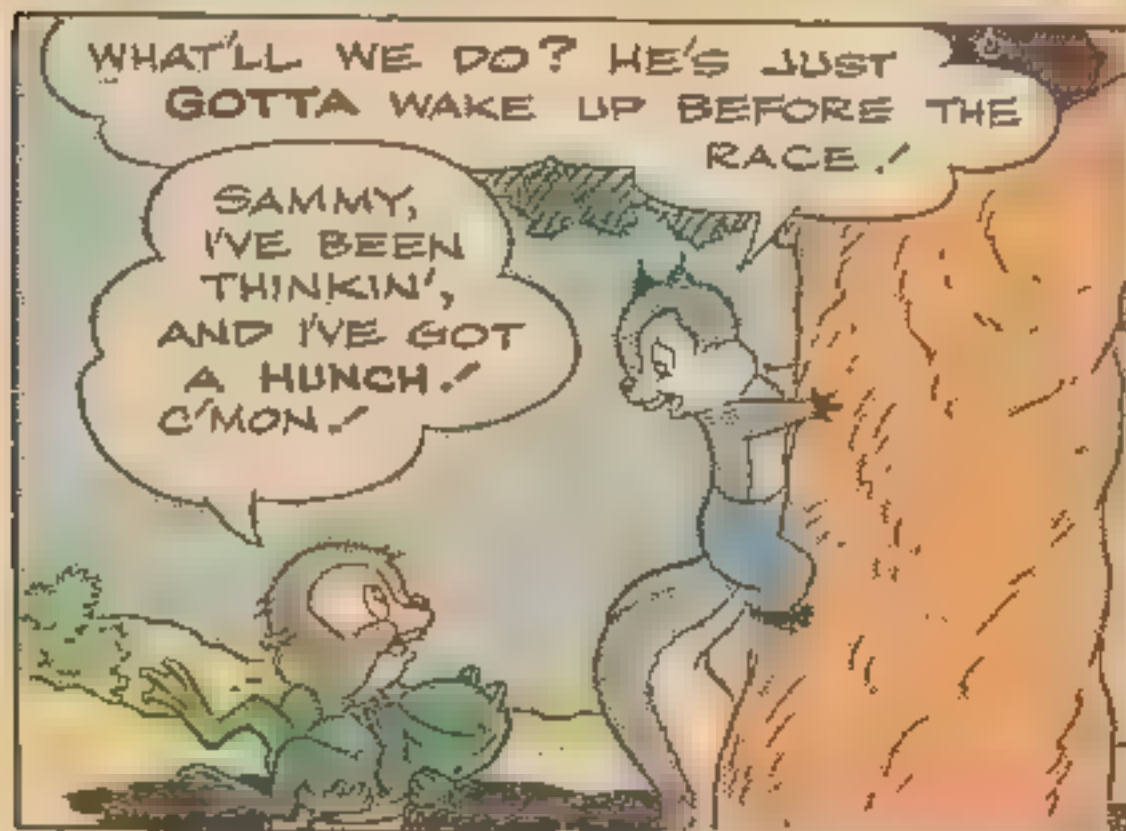
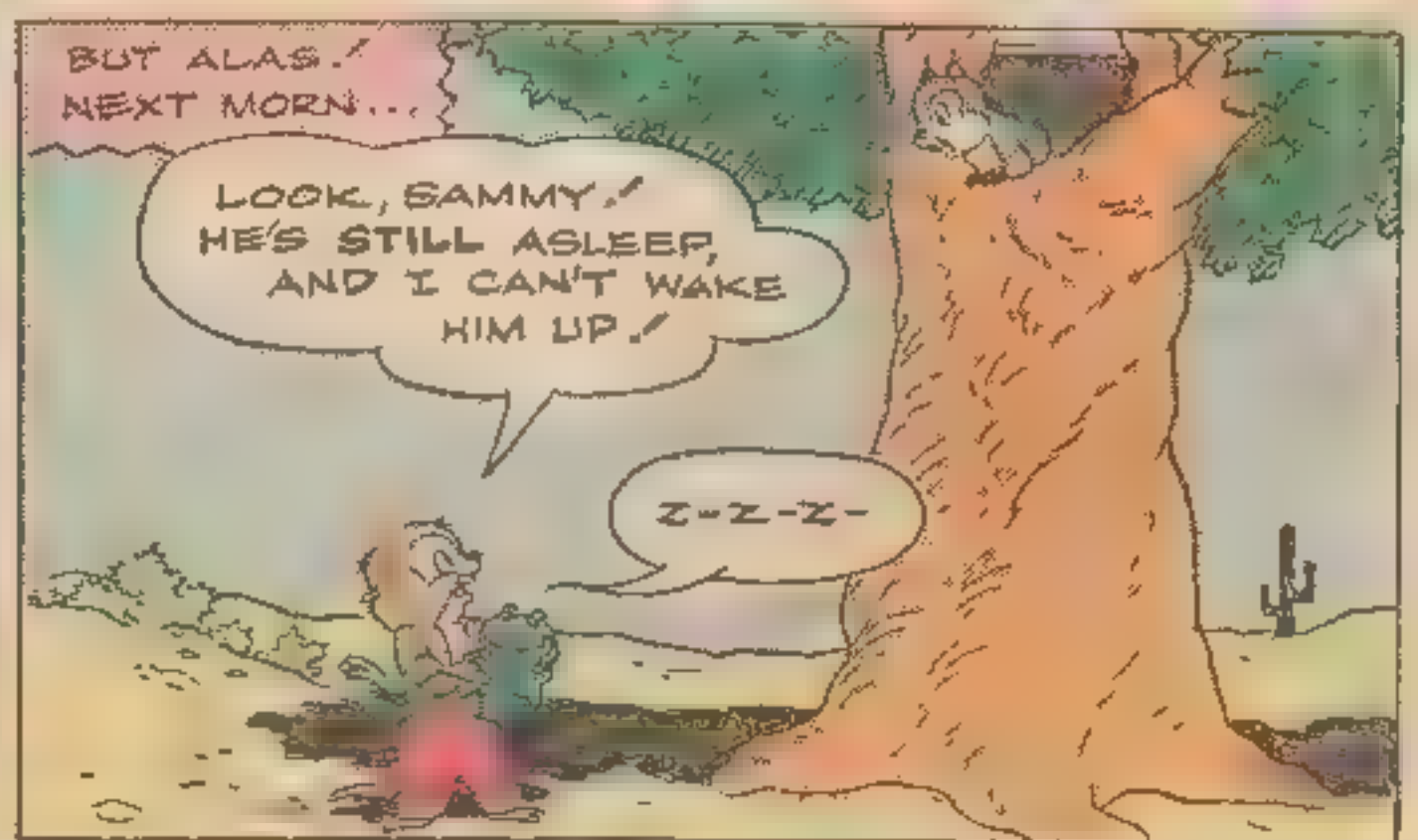
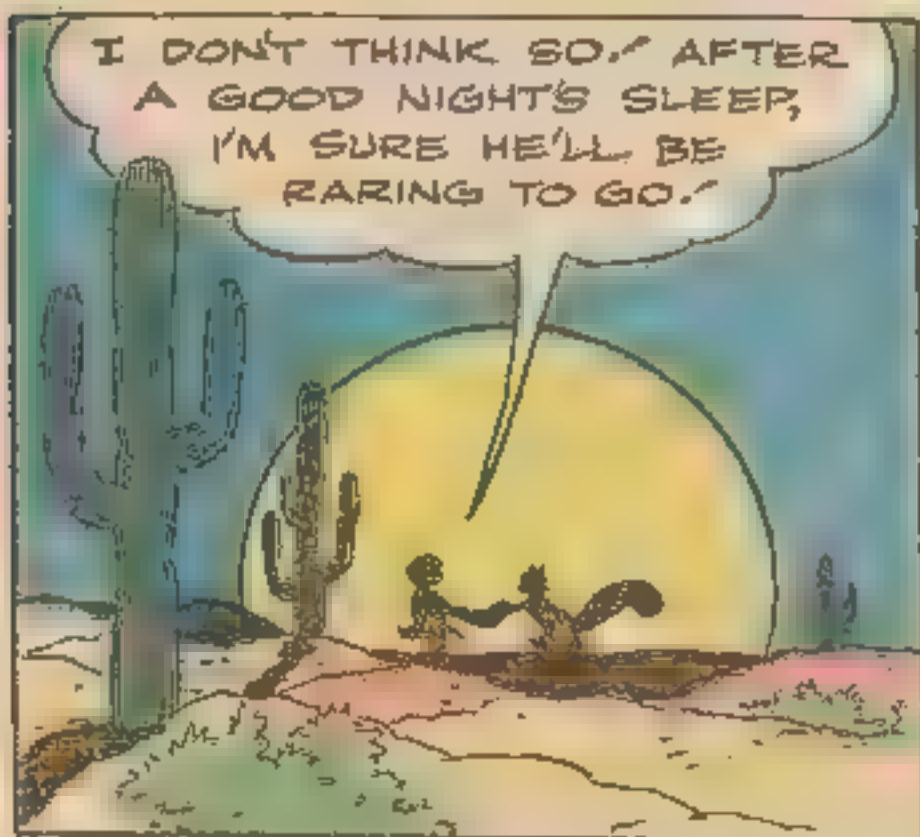
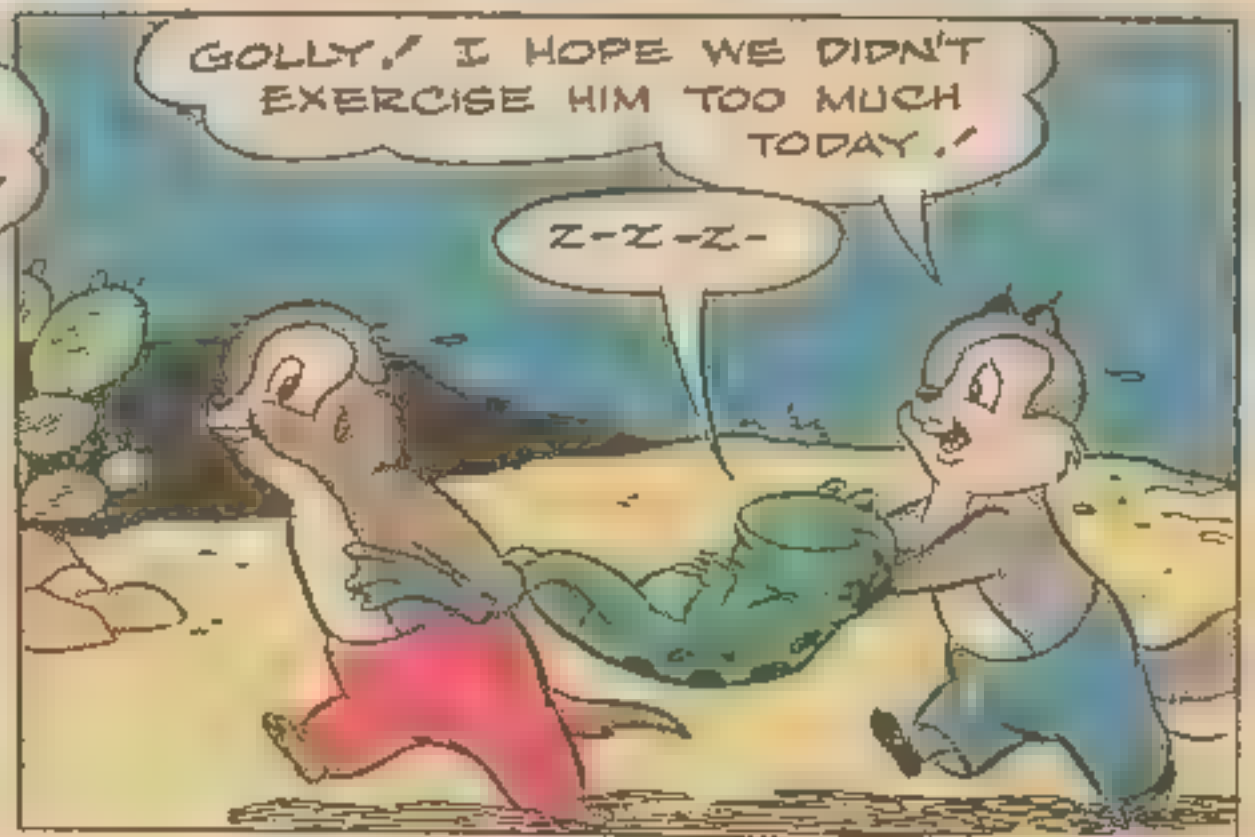
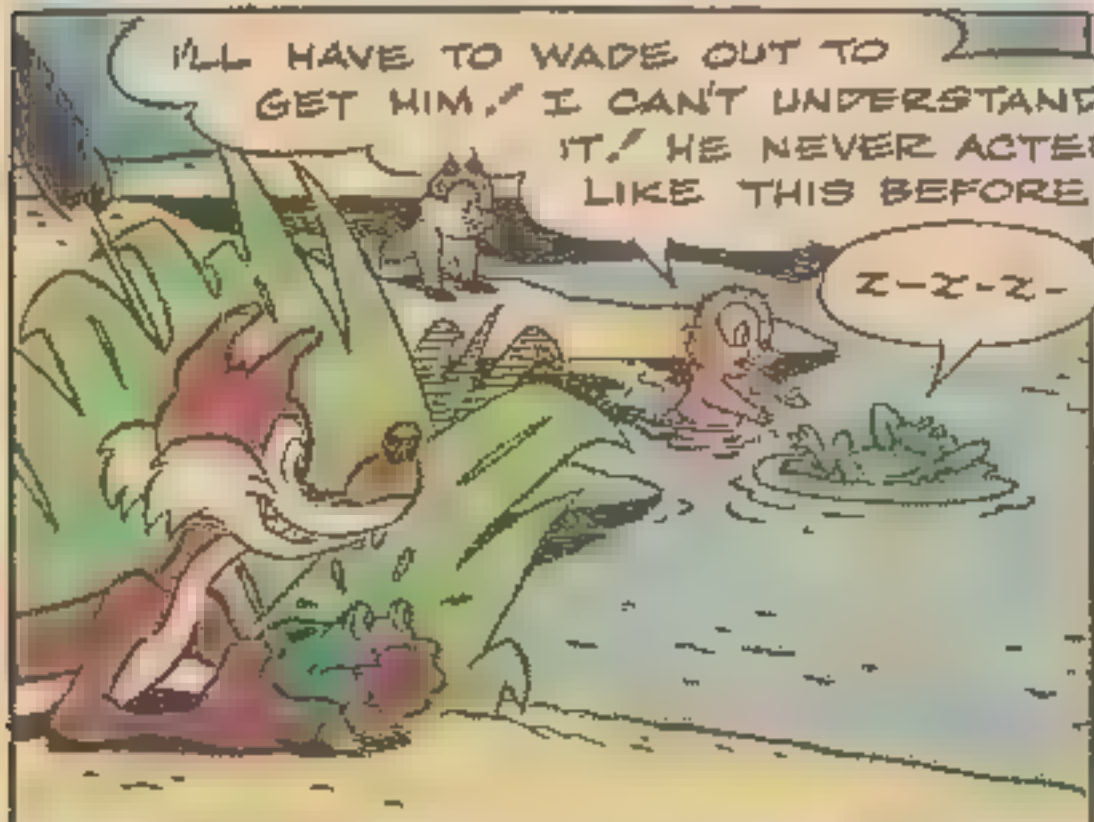
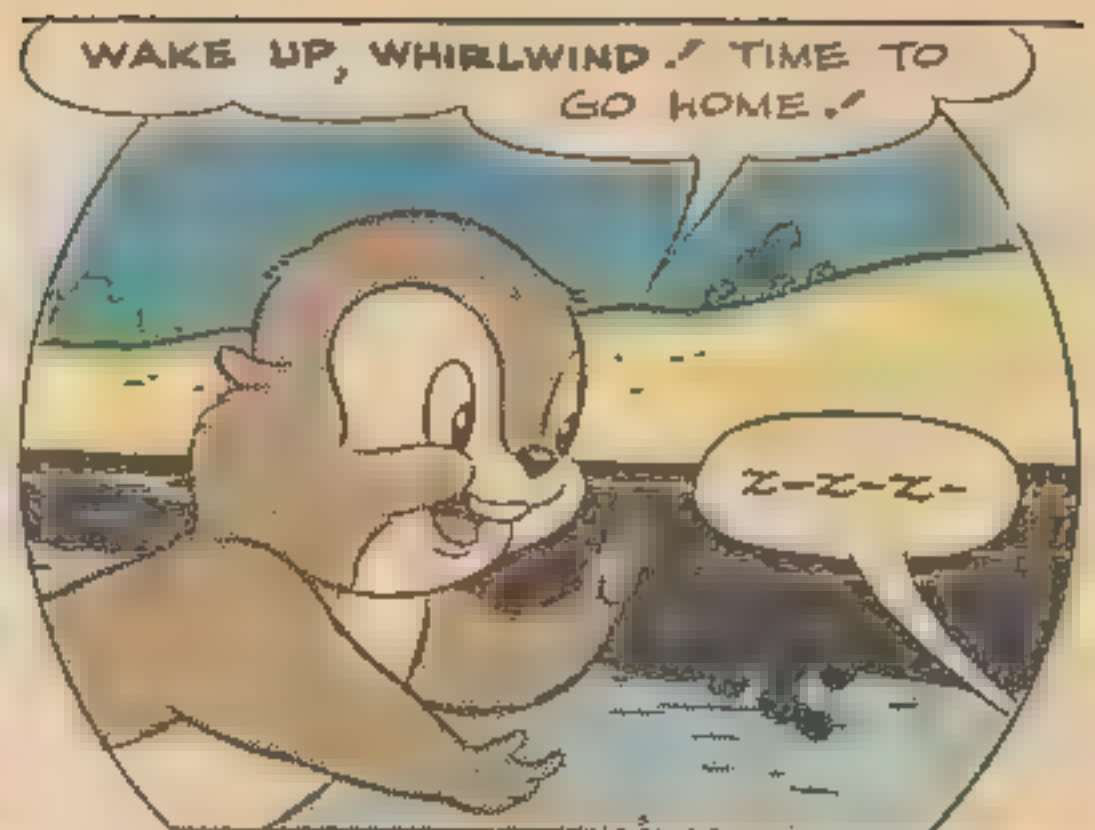
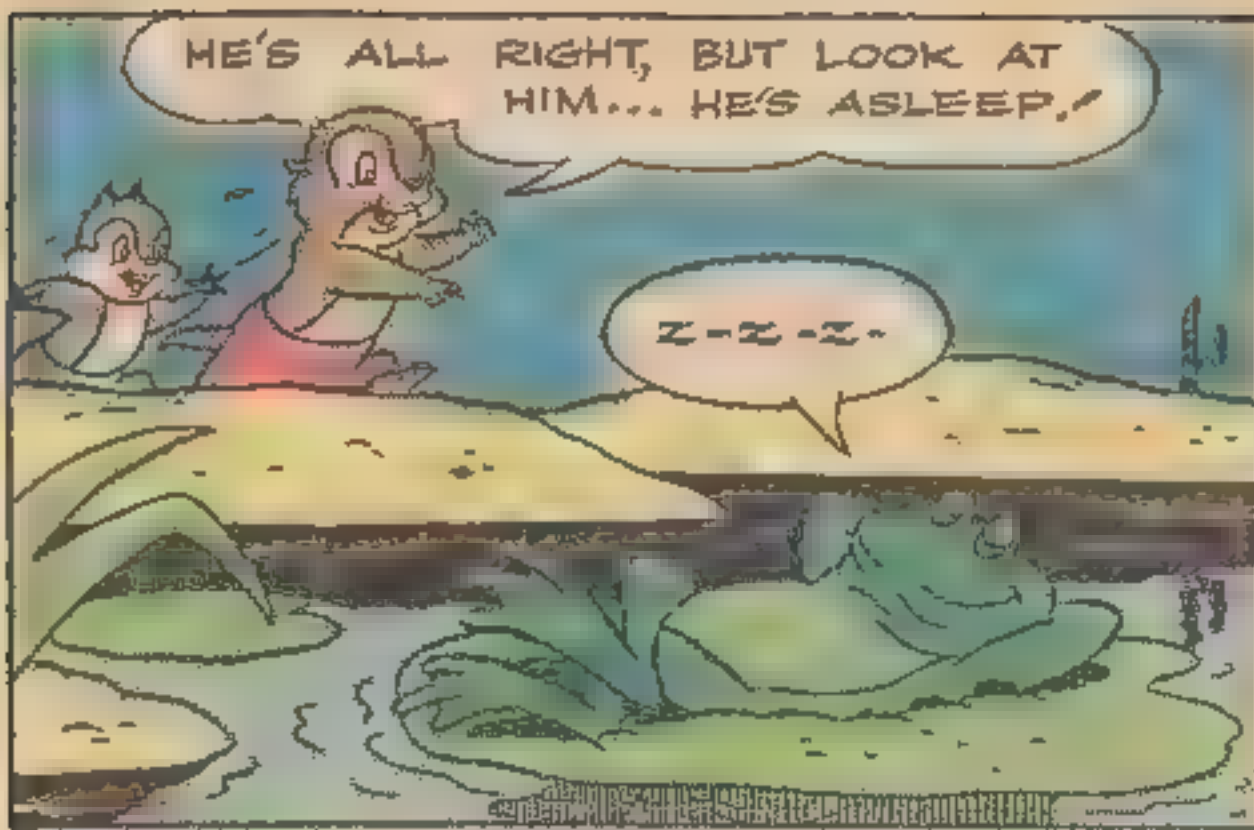
OH NO!

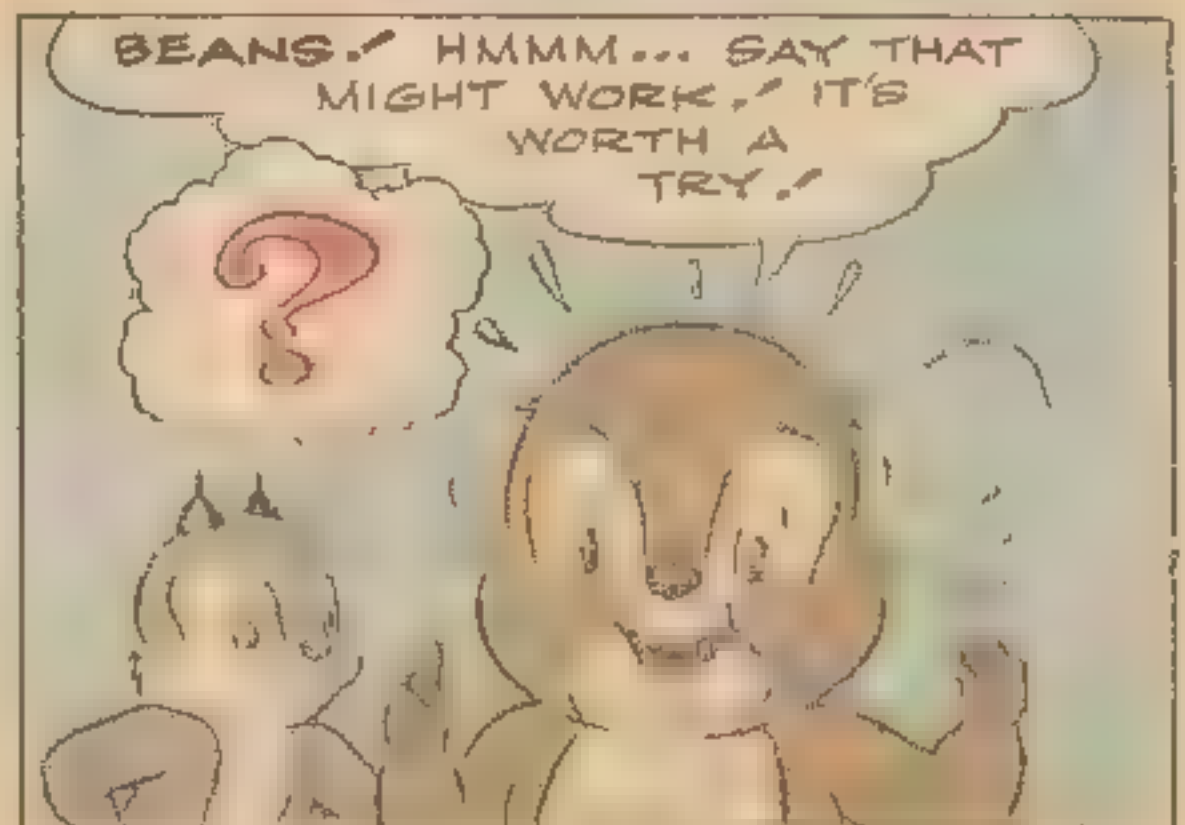
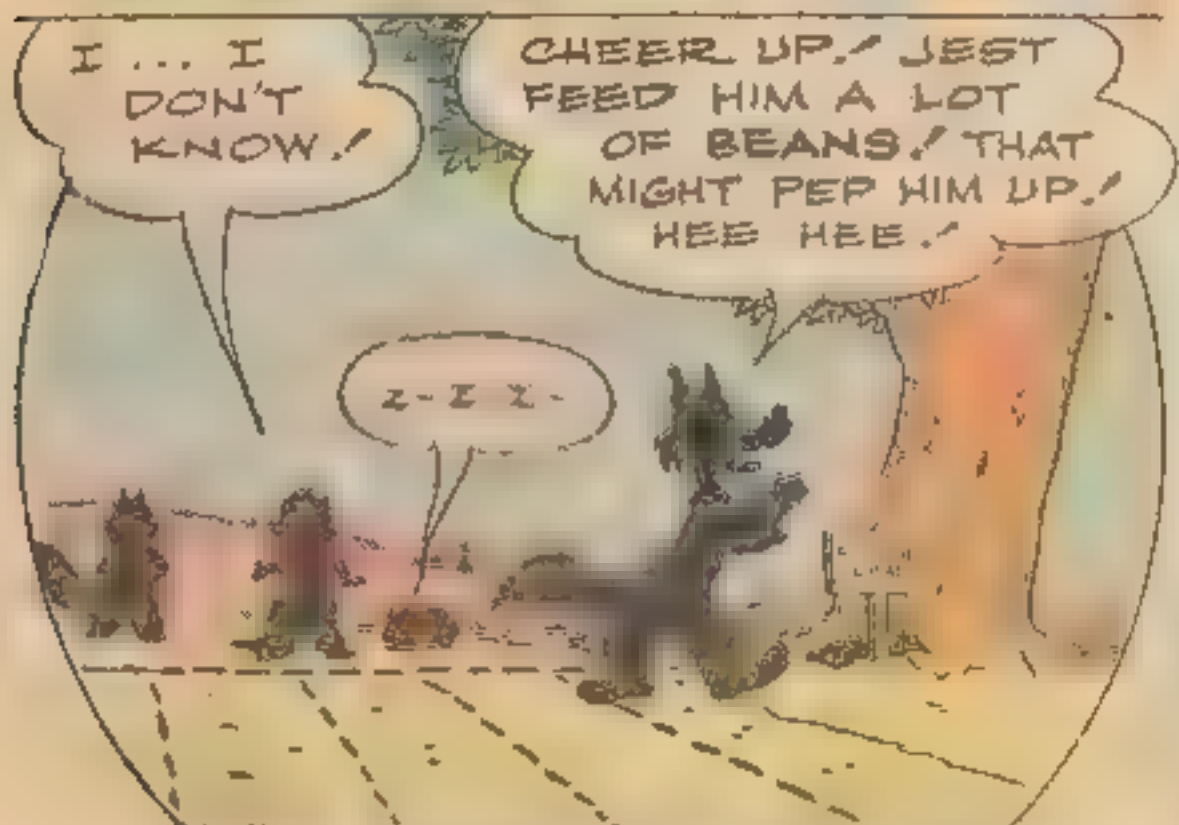
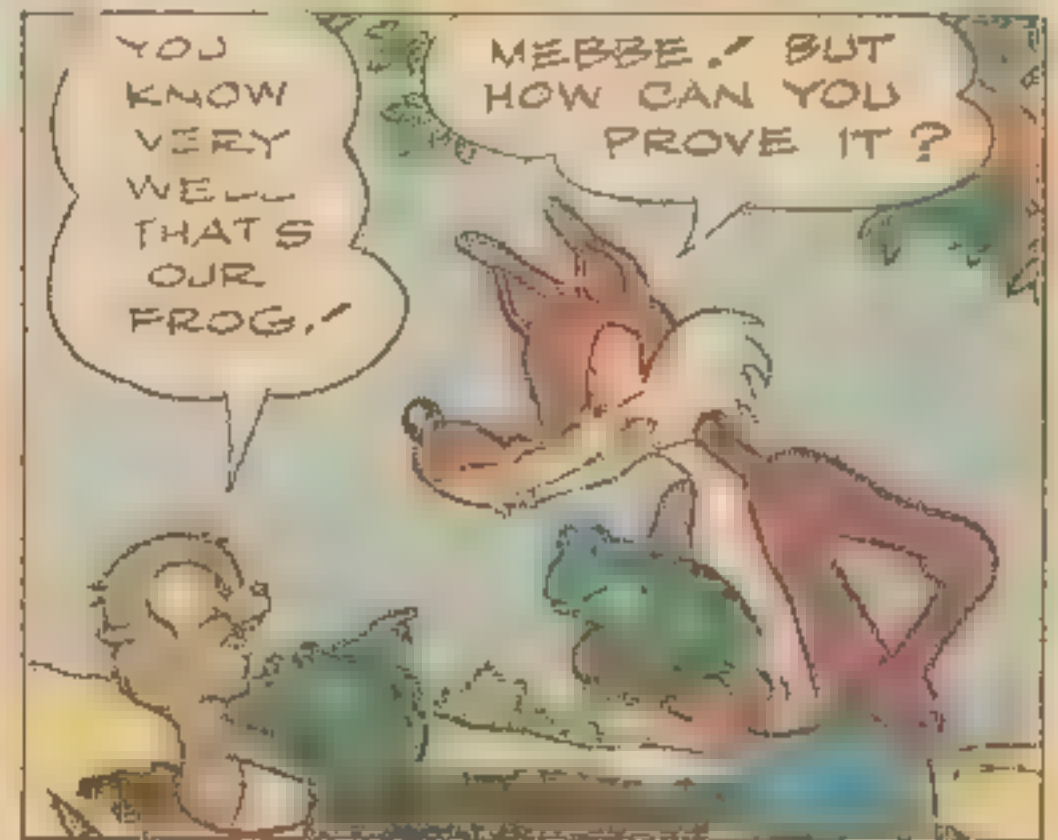
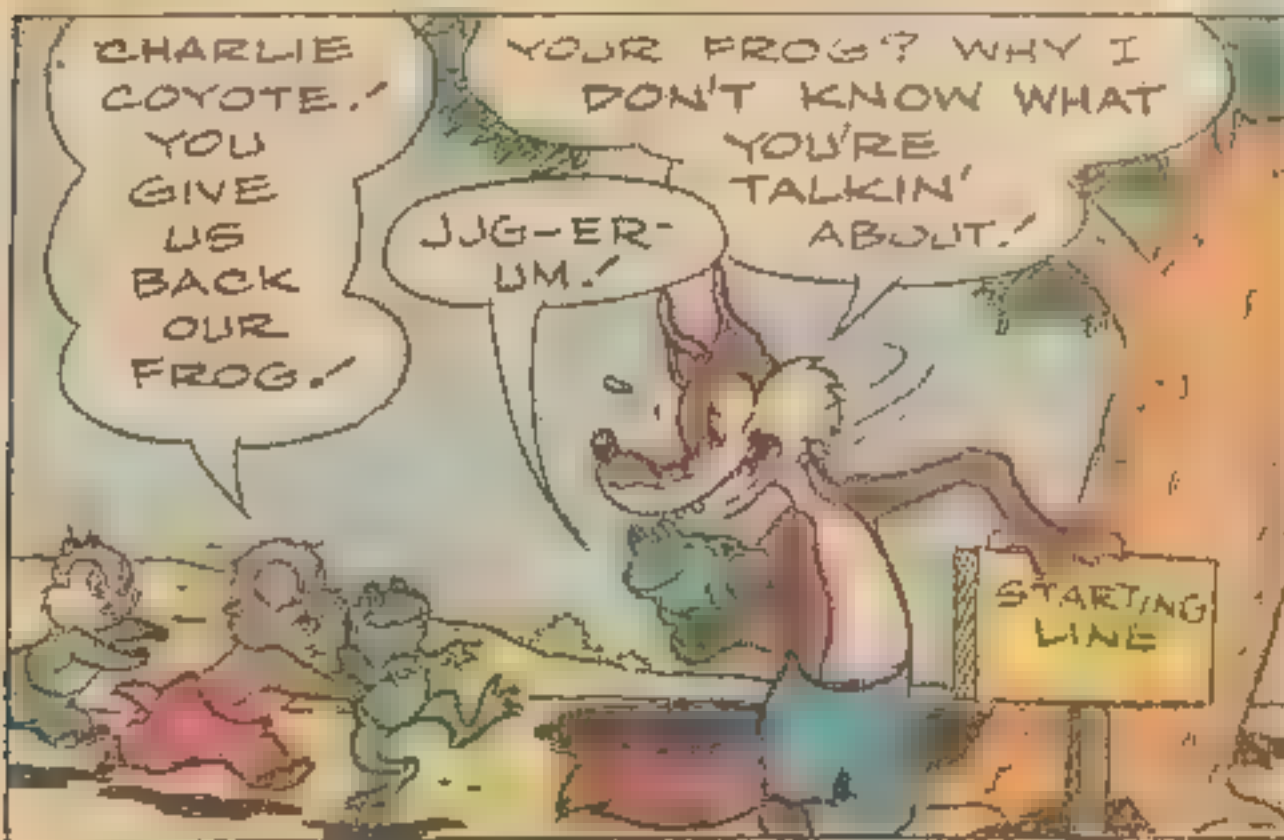
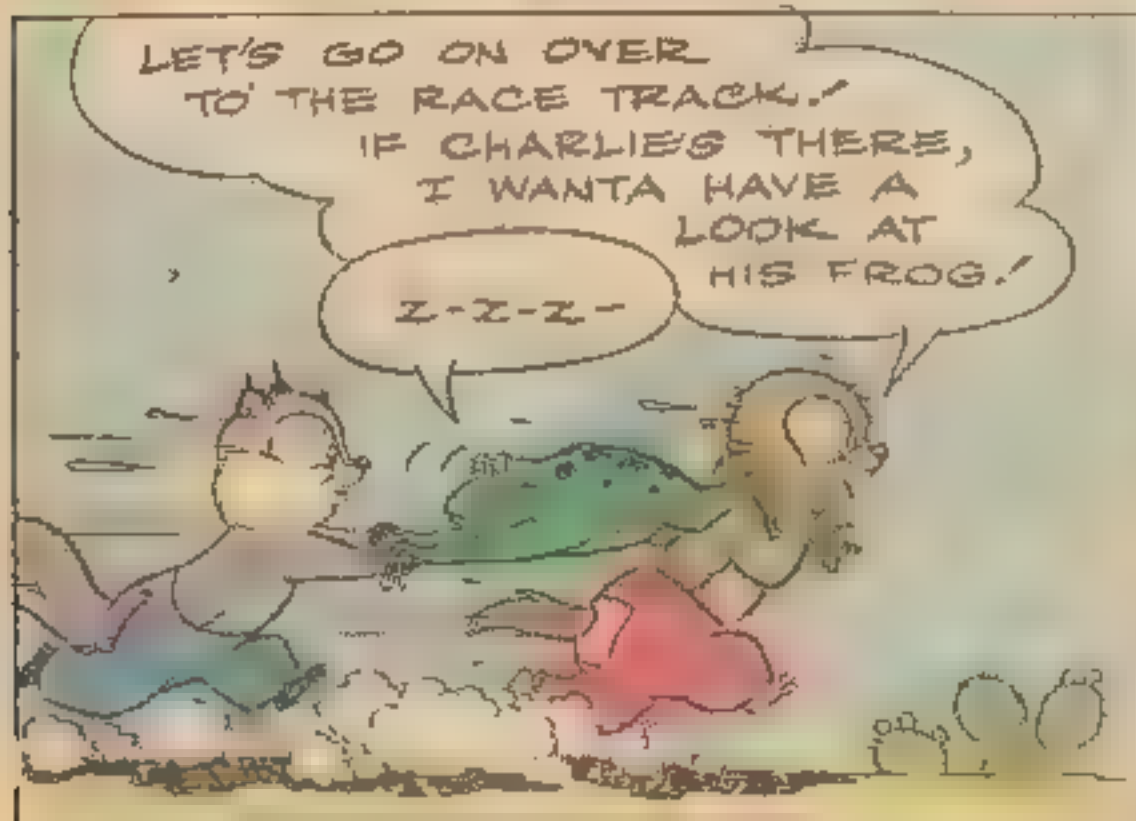
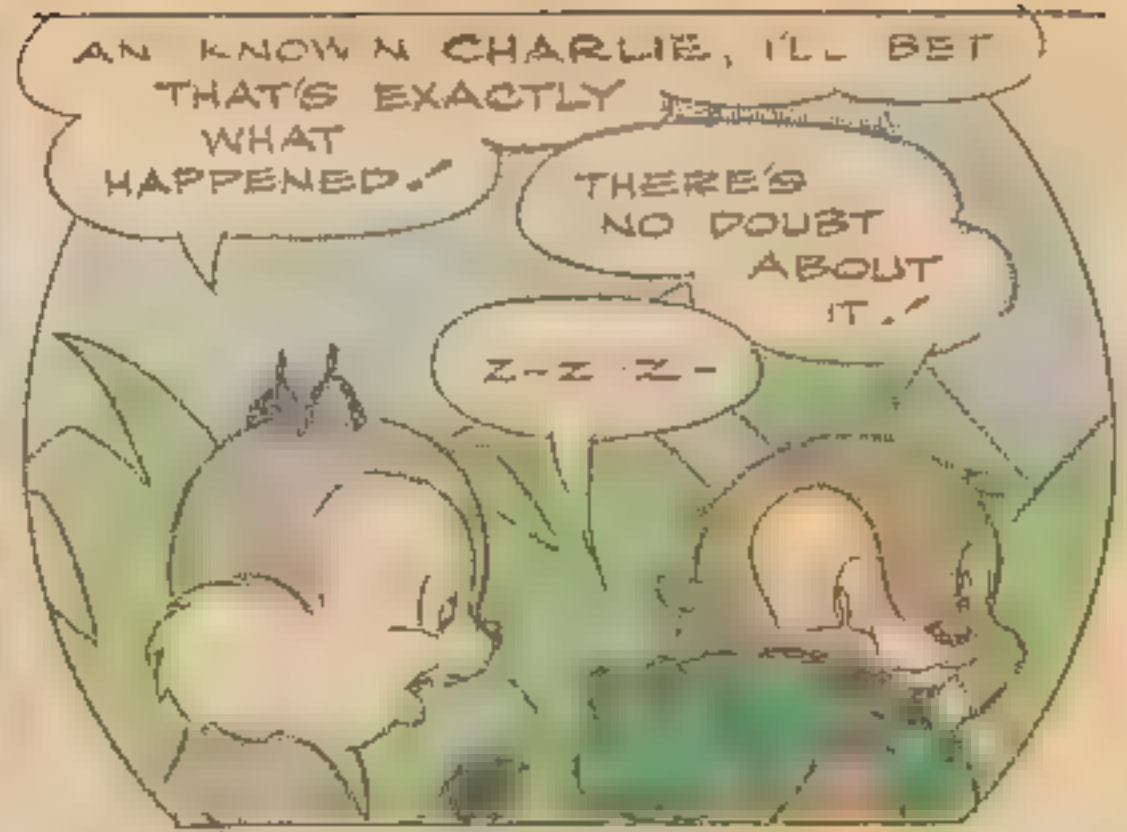
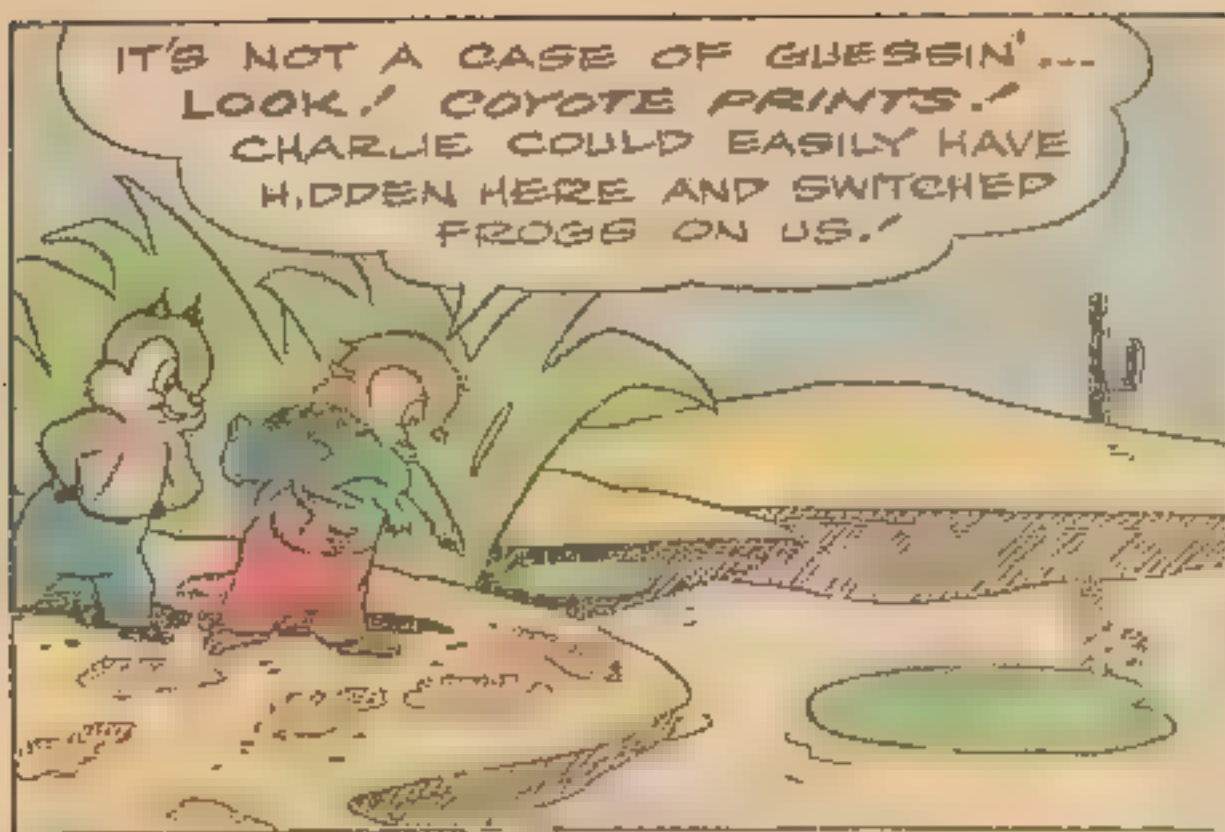
END

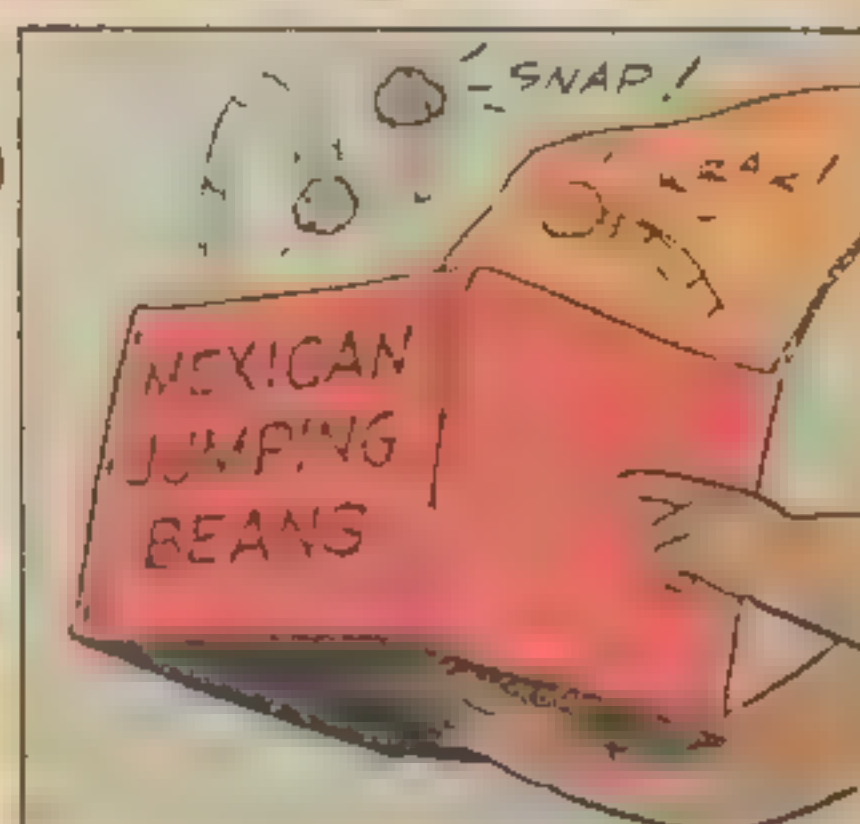
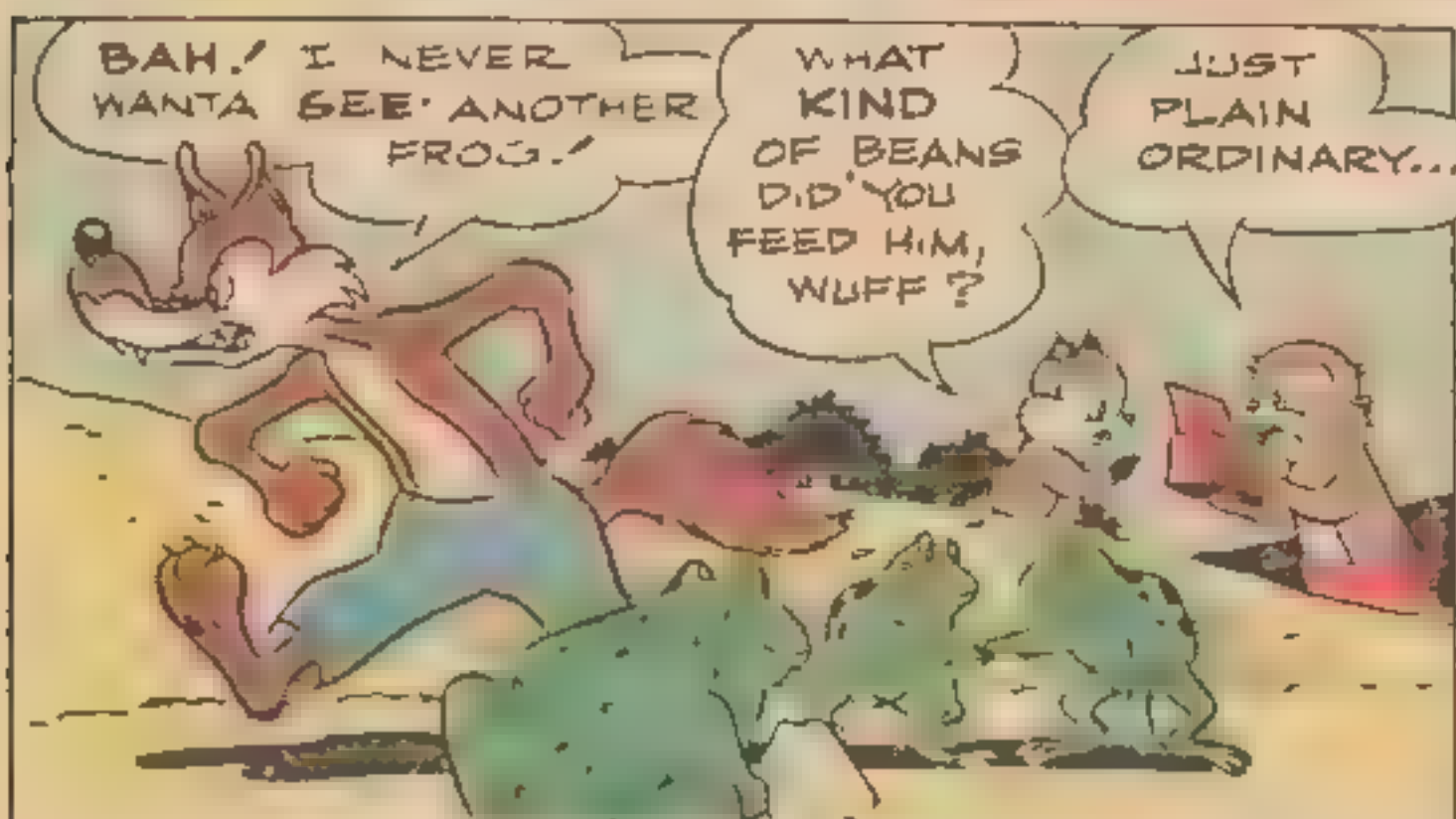
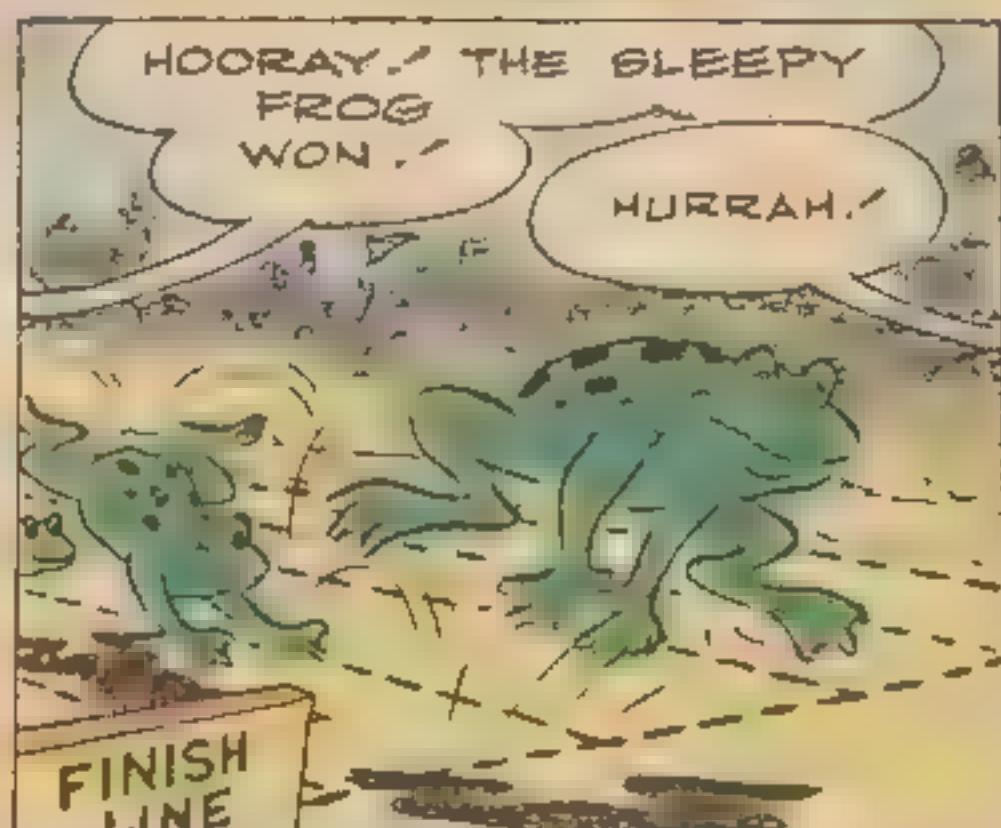
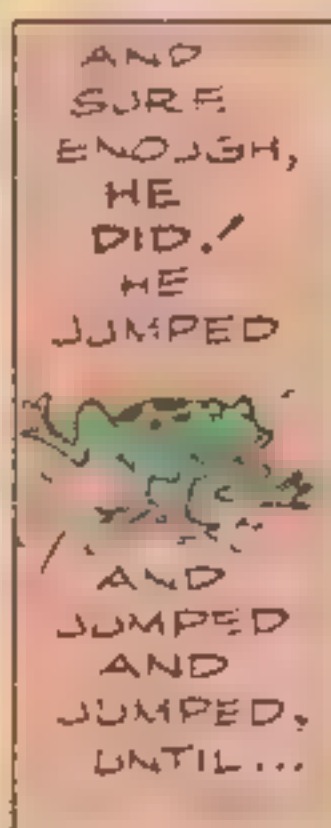
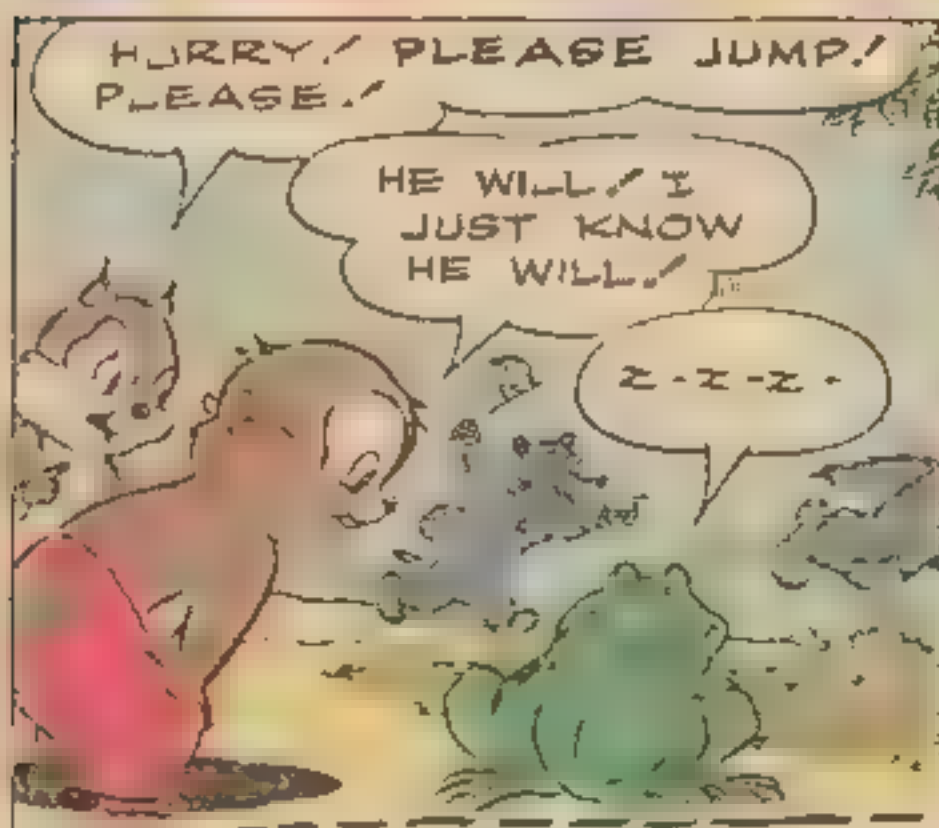
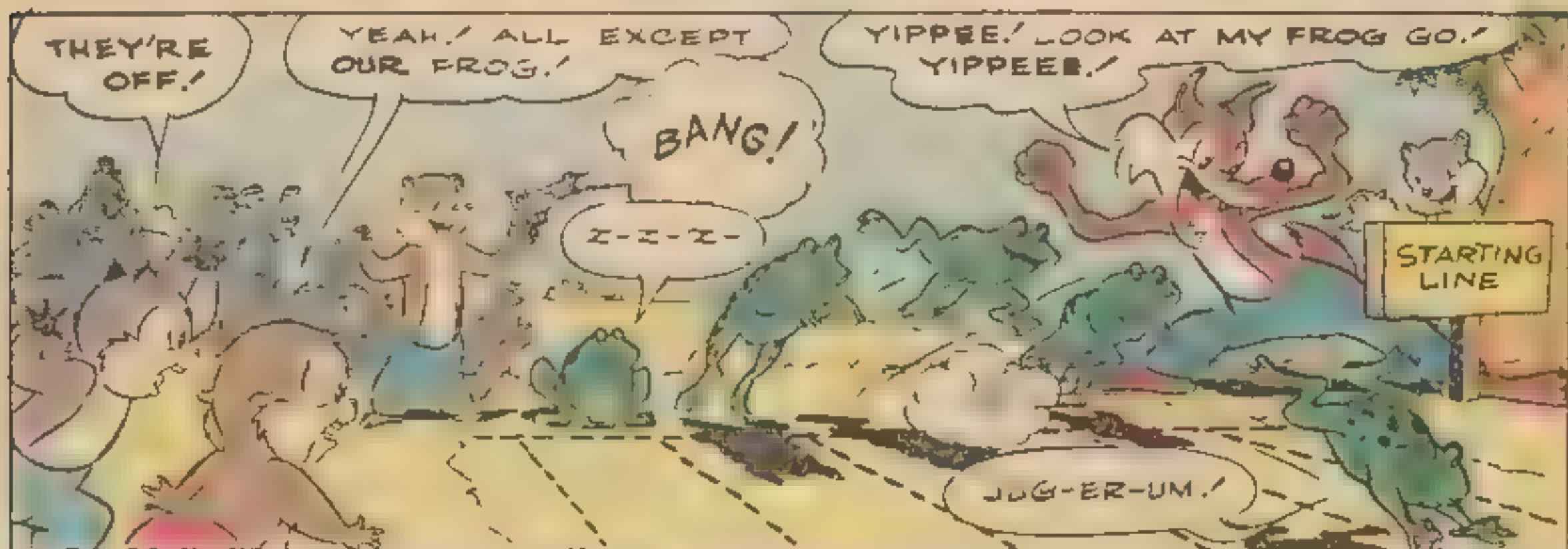
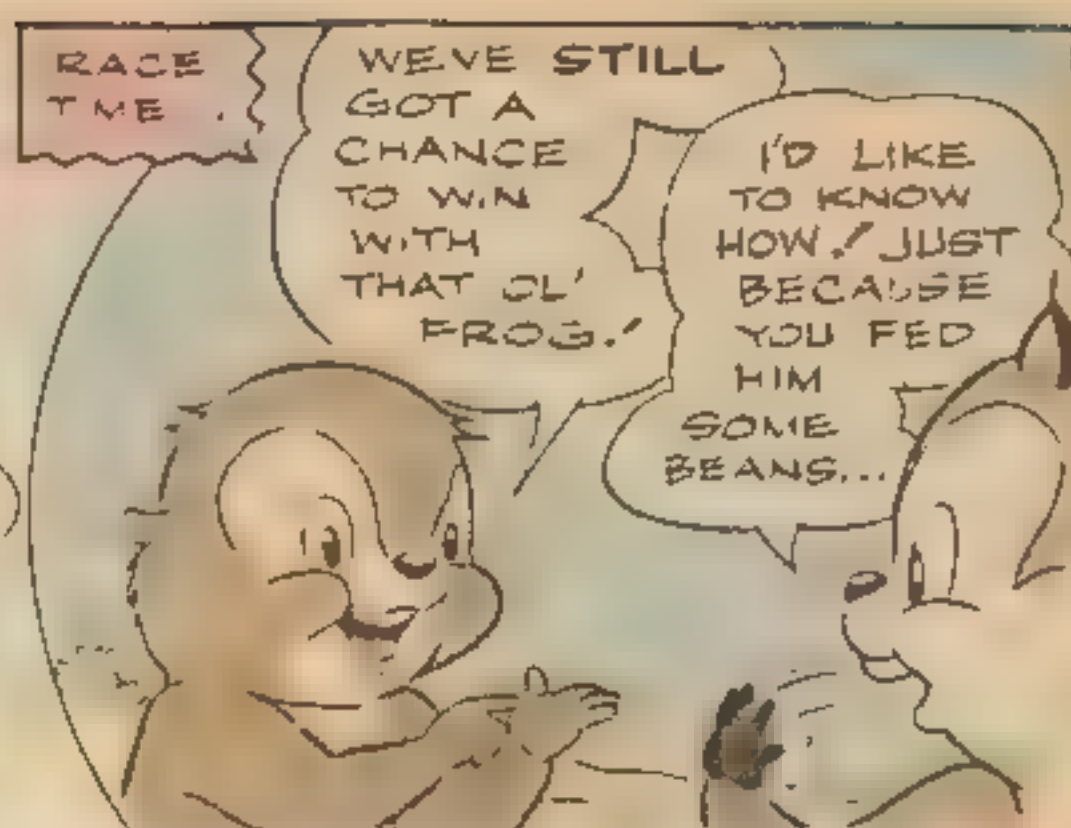
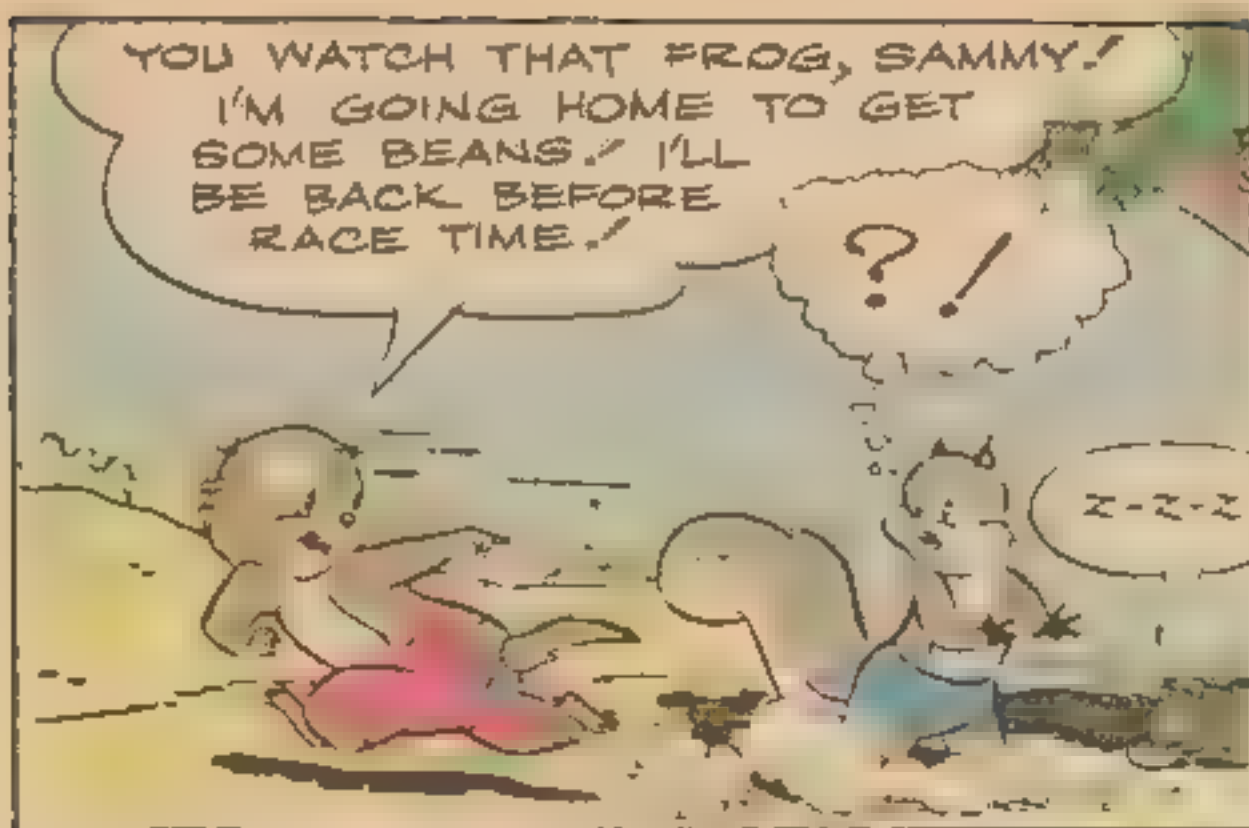












BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO

--- AND NOW FOR OUR NEXT CONTESTANT / WHAT IS YOUR NAME, SIR?

BARNEY BEAR!

BOPPO BUBBLE GUM QUIZ SHOW

YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT, SIR / YOU WIN TWO PIECES OF BOPPO BUBBLE GUM!

FOR YOUR NEXT QUESTION YOU ARE TO IDENTIFY THIS ANIMAL / IT SAYS "MEOW," AND IS SPELLED WITH THREE LETTERS!

BOPPO BUBBLE GUM QUIZ SHOW

THE FIRST LETTER IS "C" AND THE LAST LETTER IS "T" / ISN'T IT CATTY OF ME NOT TO TELL YOU MORE!

HA! HA!

OH, BROTHER!

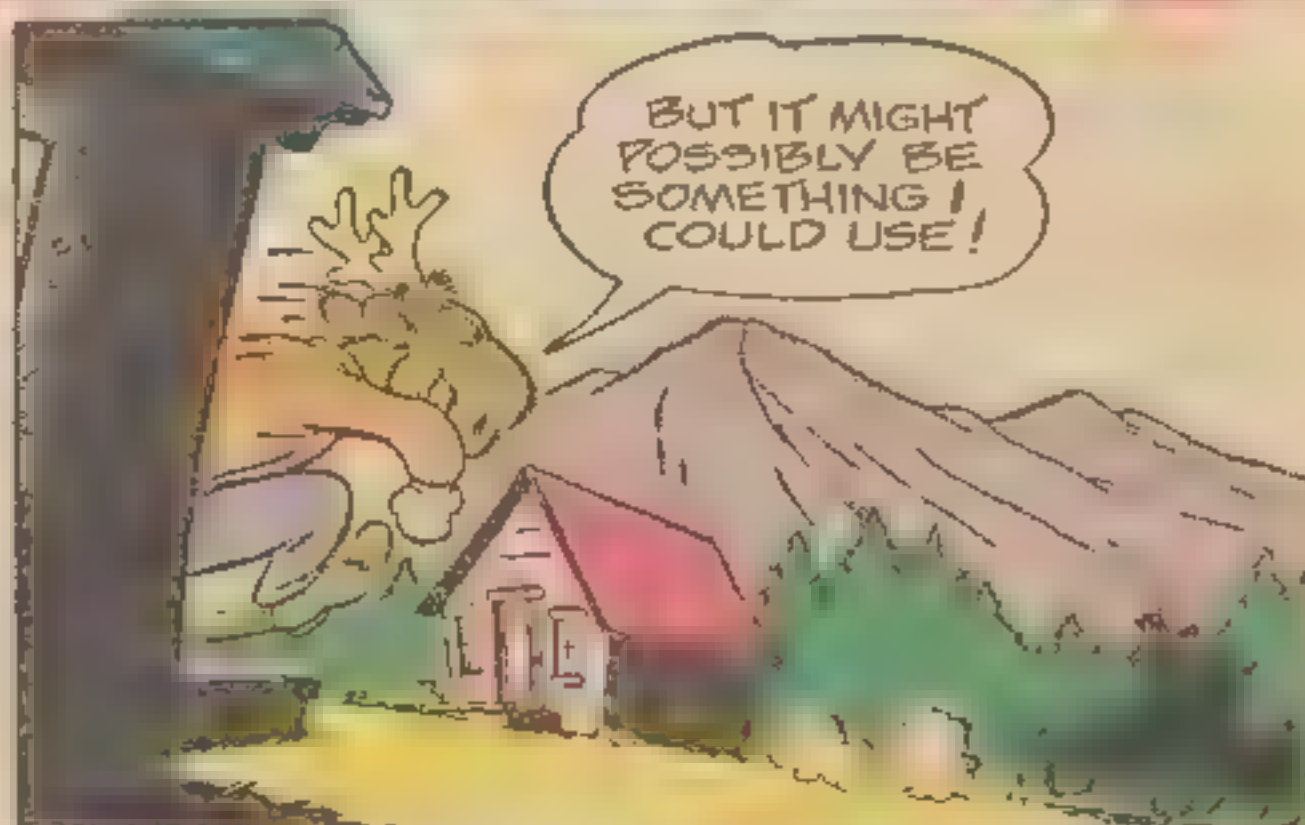
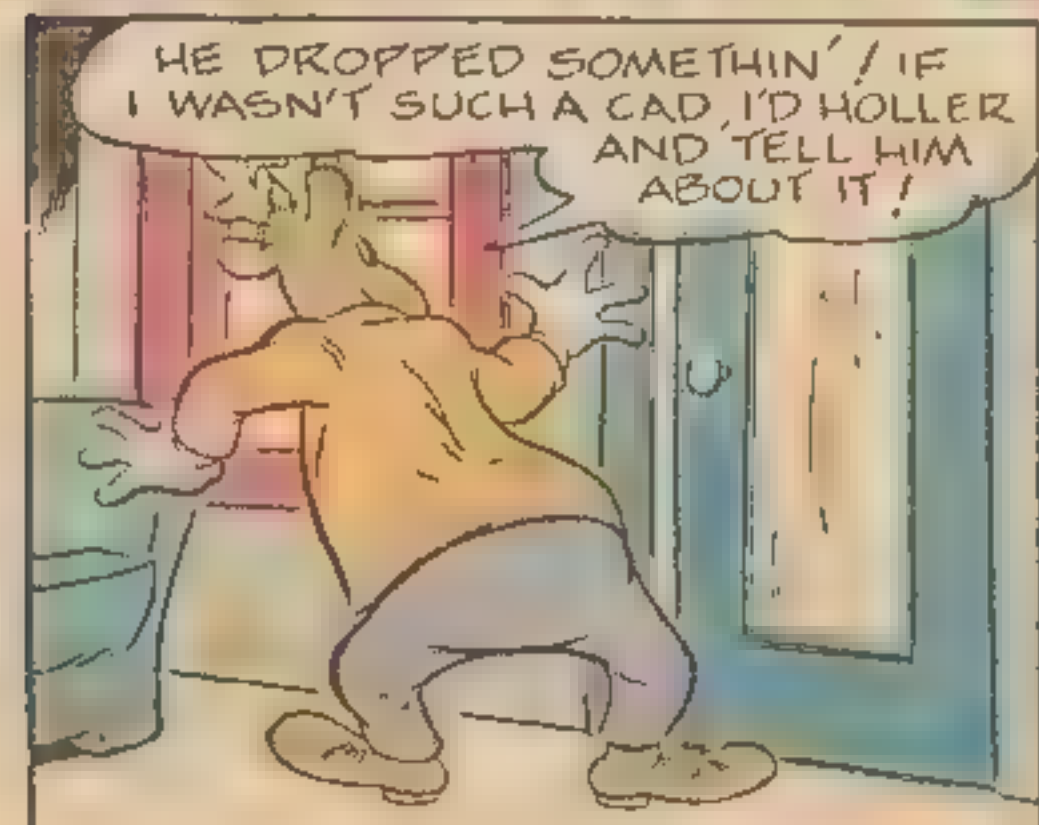
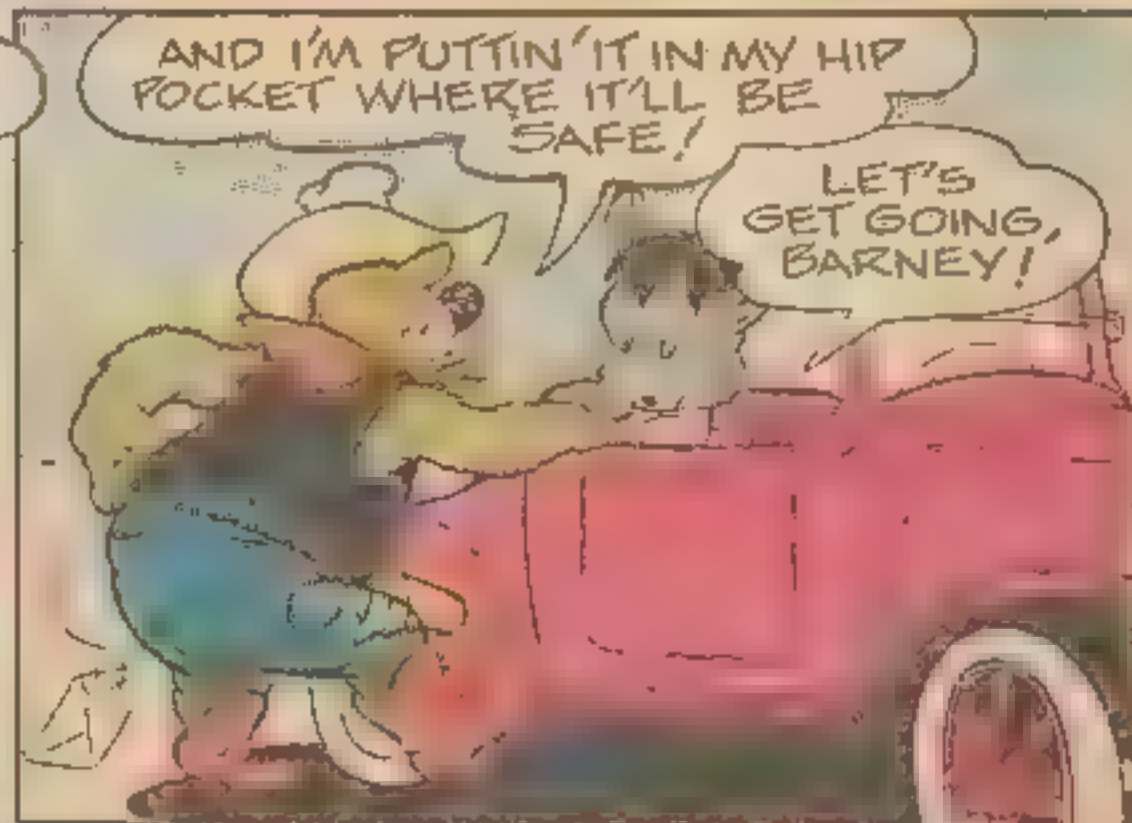
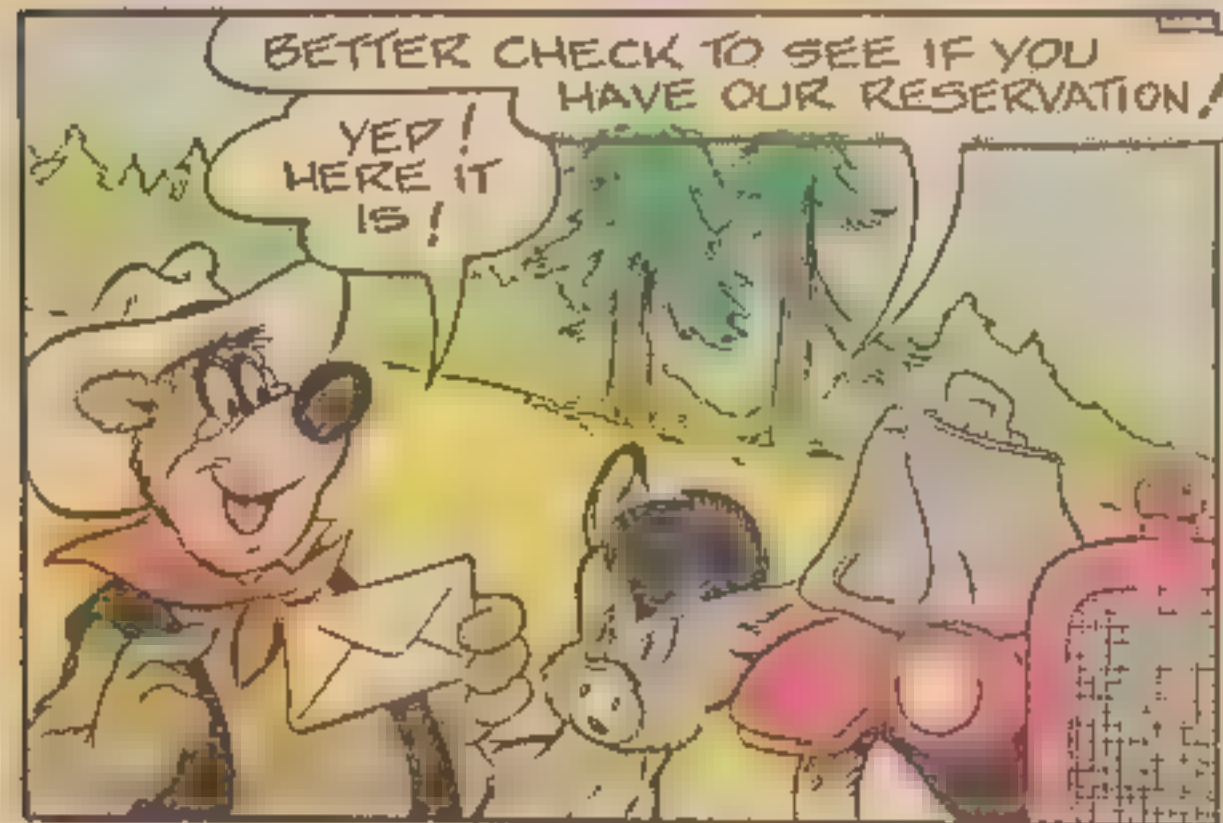
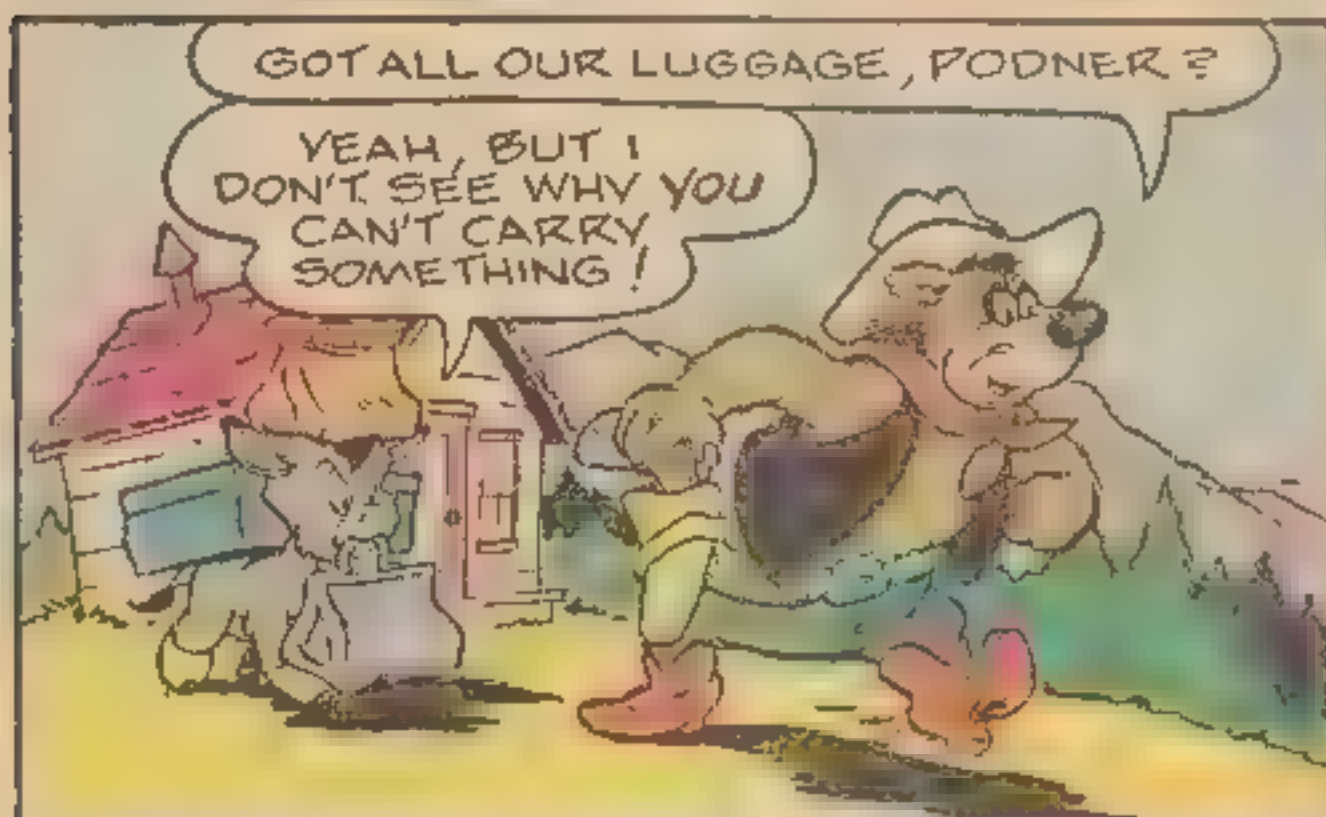
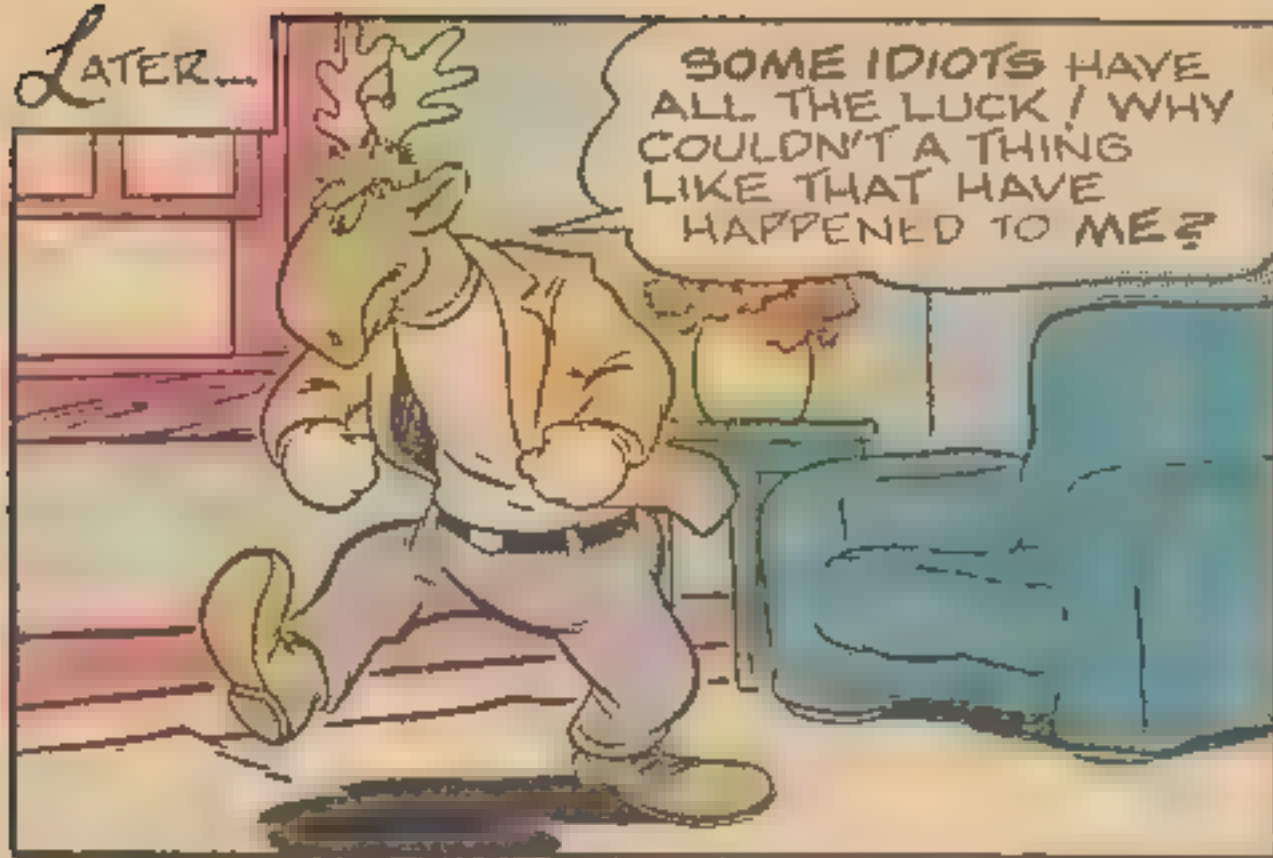
CAT...

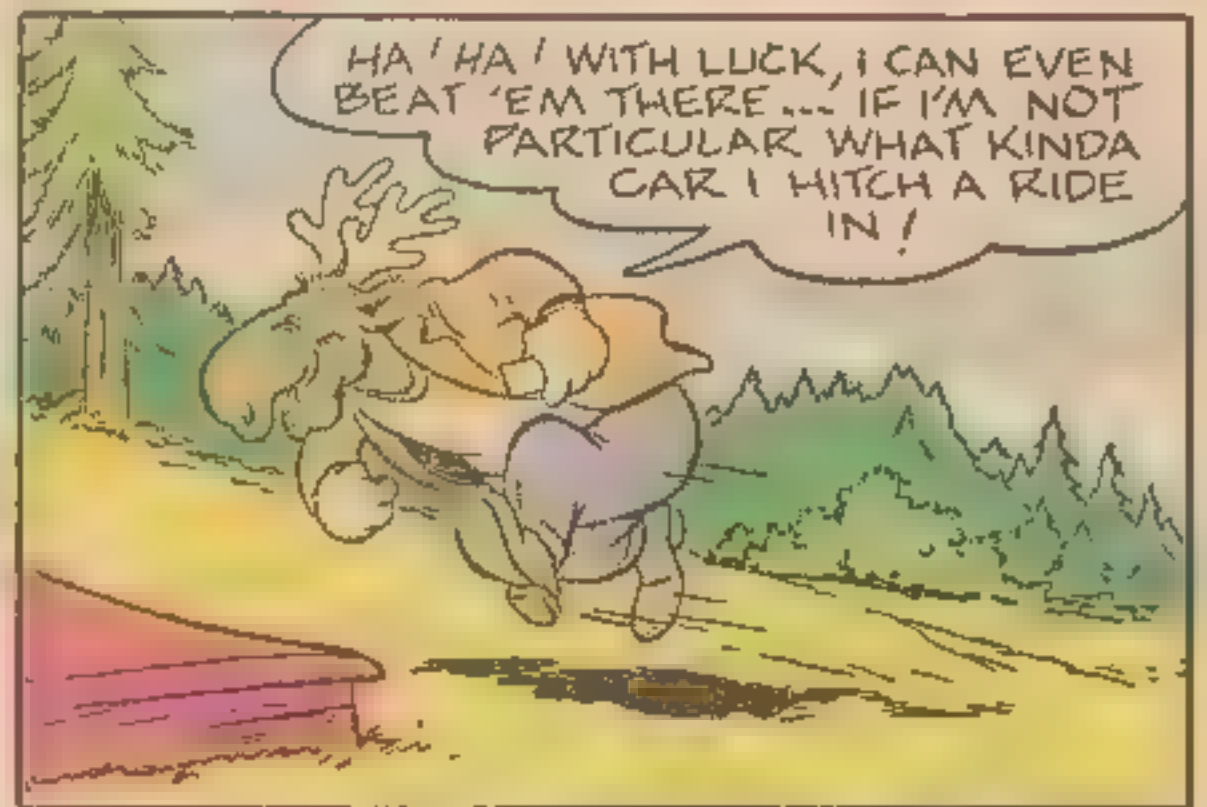
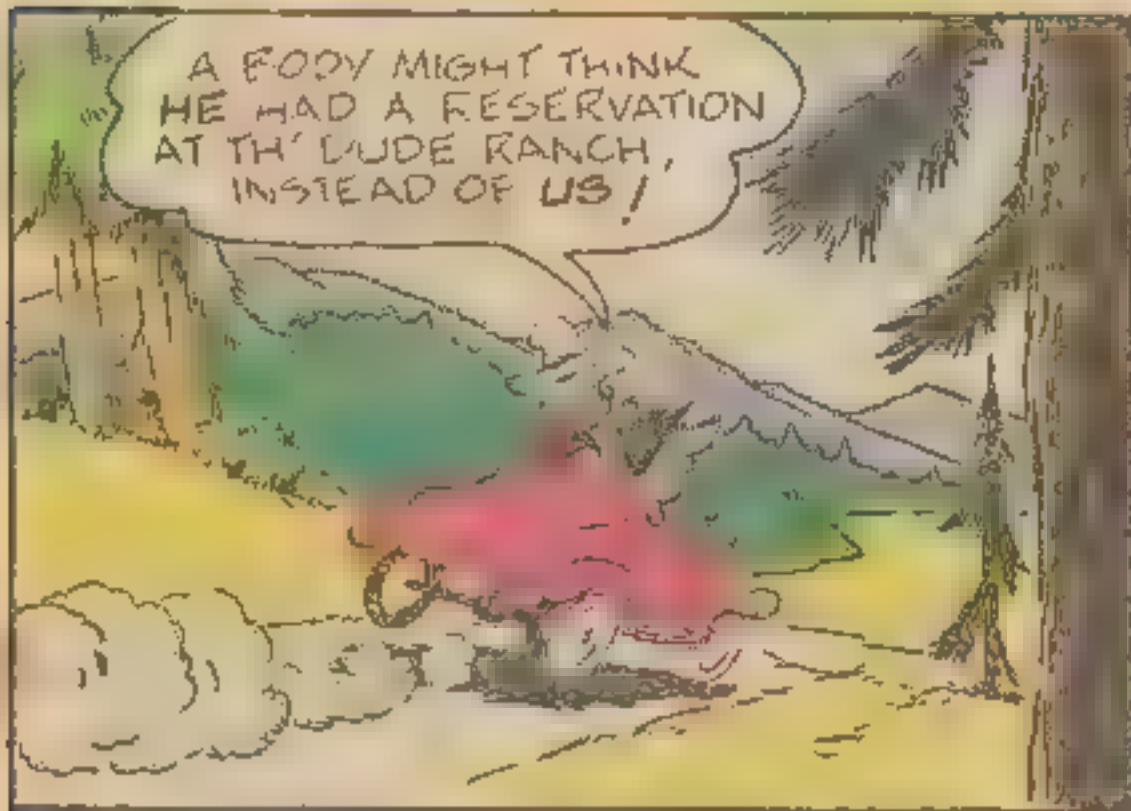
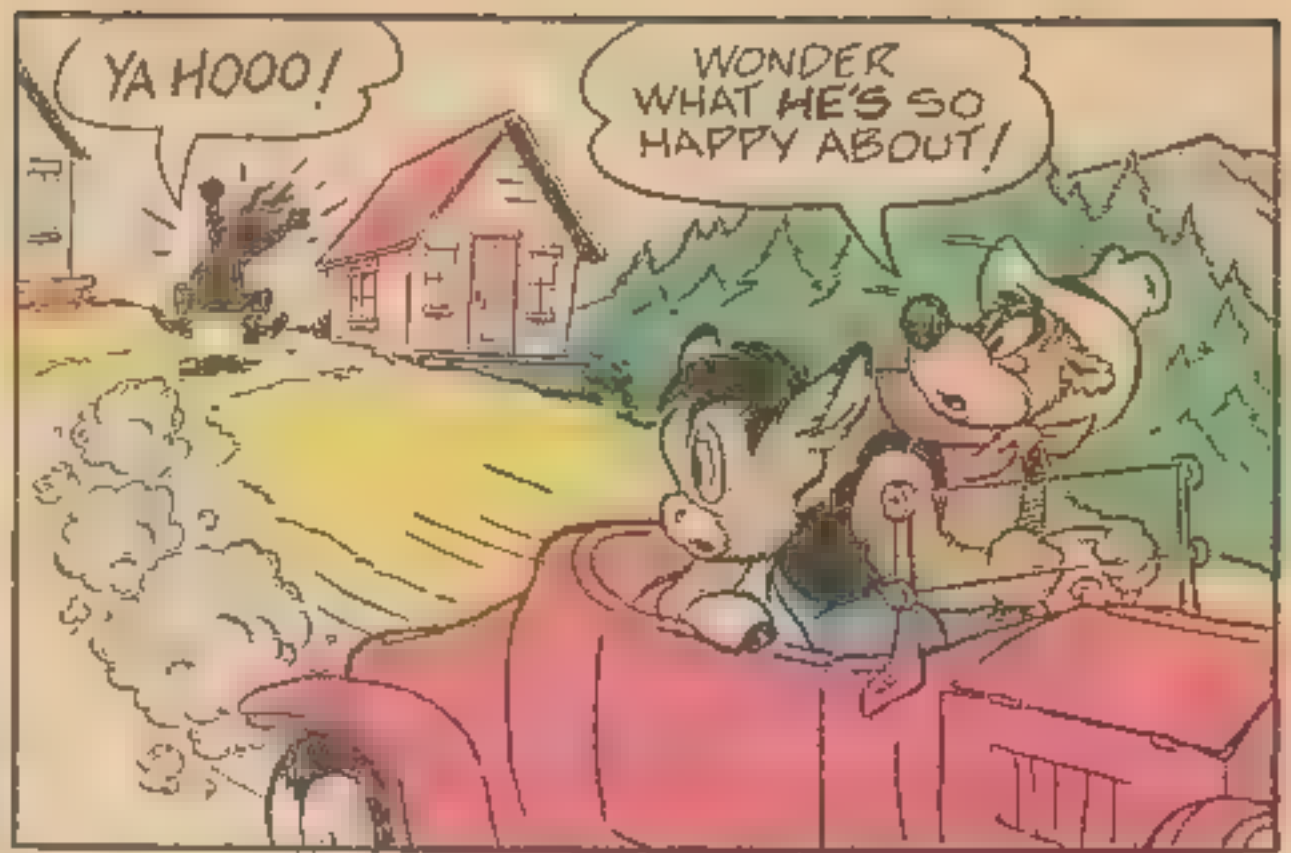
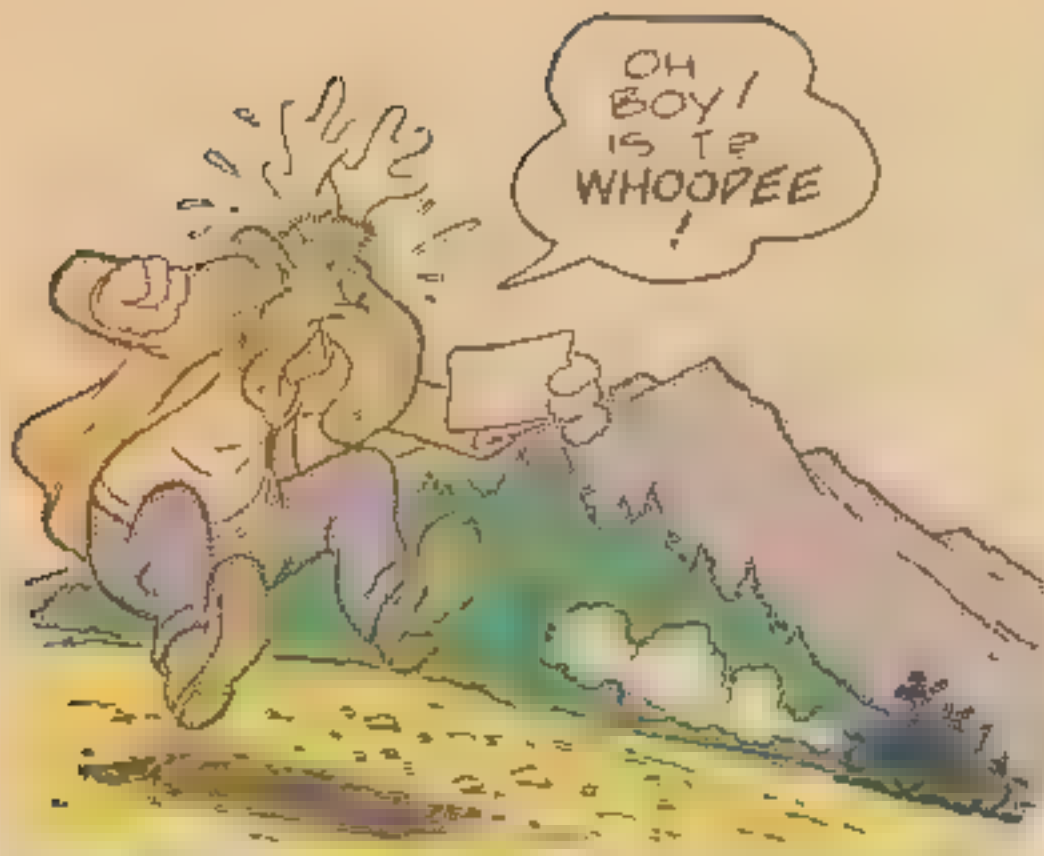
RIGHT / YOU ARE SO RIGHT!

FOR ANSWERING THE QUESTION CORRECTLY, YOU WIN THIS SPLENDID COWBOY OUTFIT!

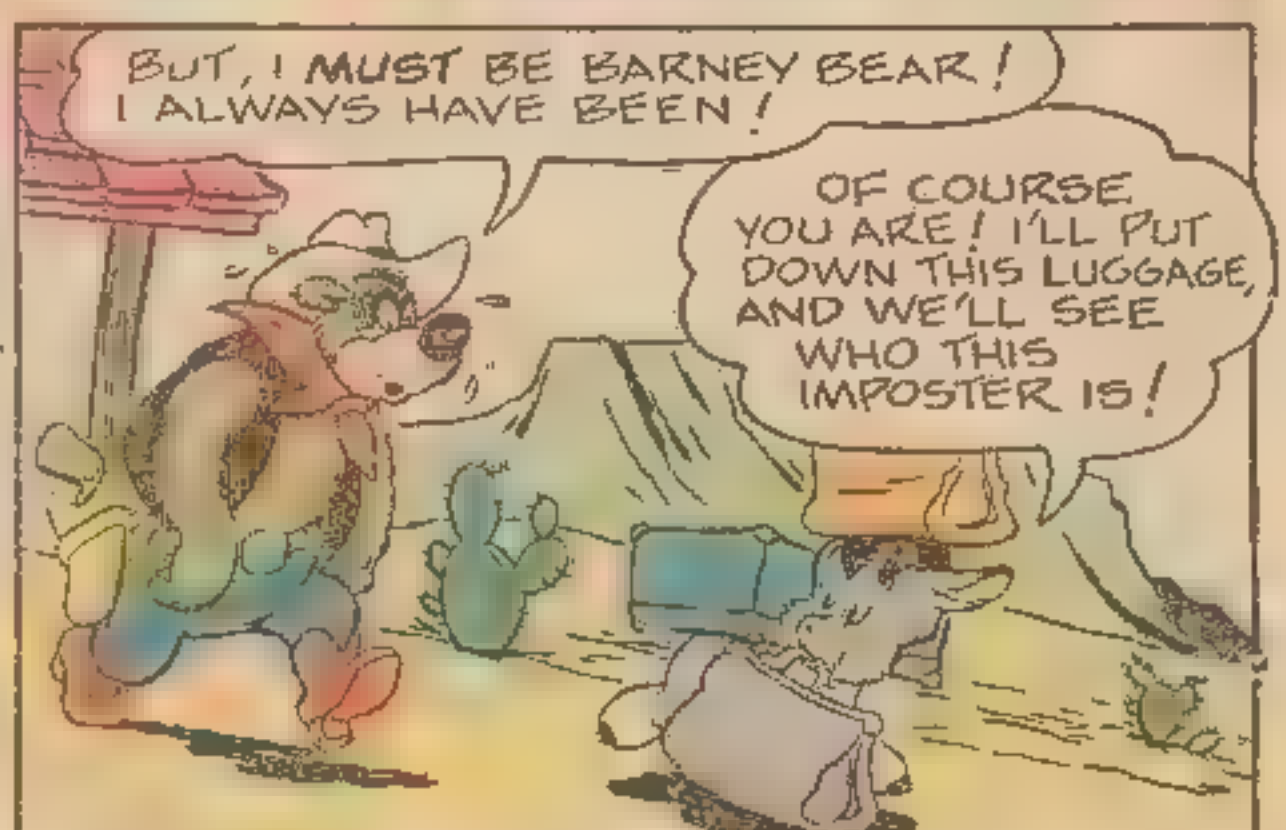
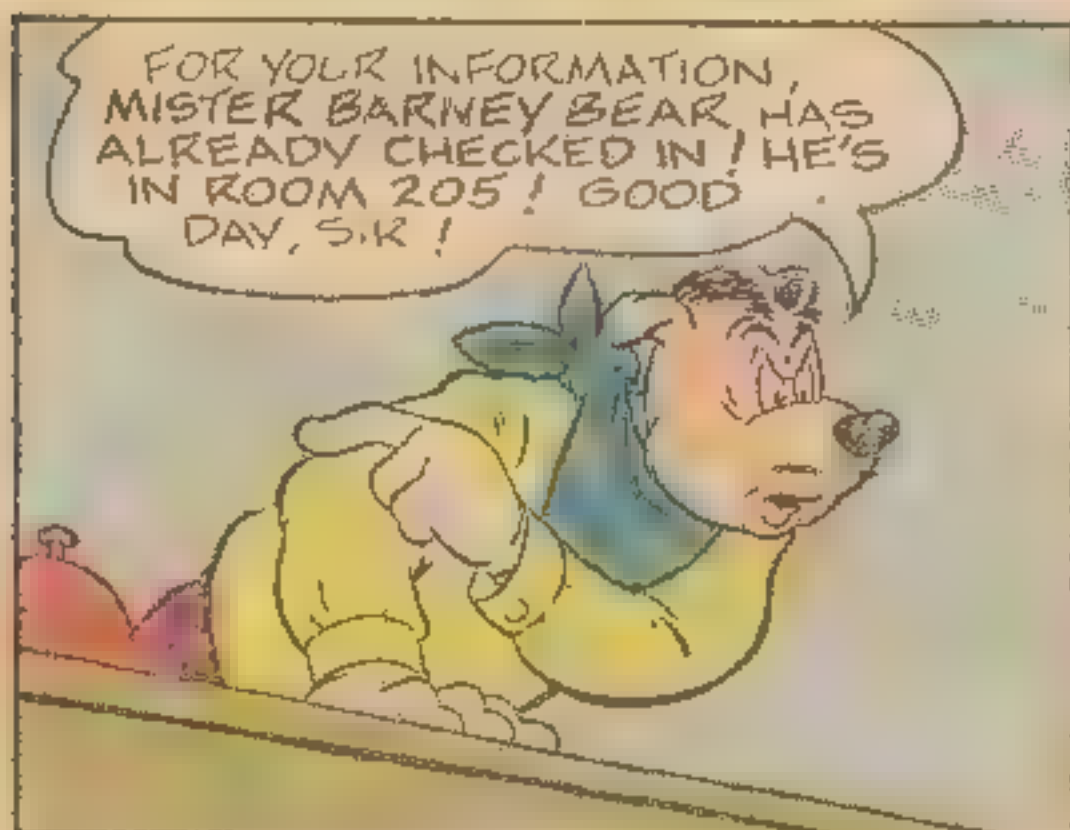
AND A WEEK'S PAID VACATION FOR TWO, AT THE BAR SOAP DUDE RANCH!

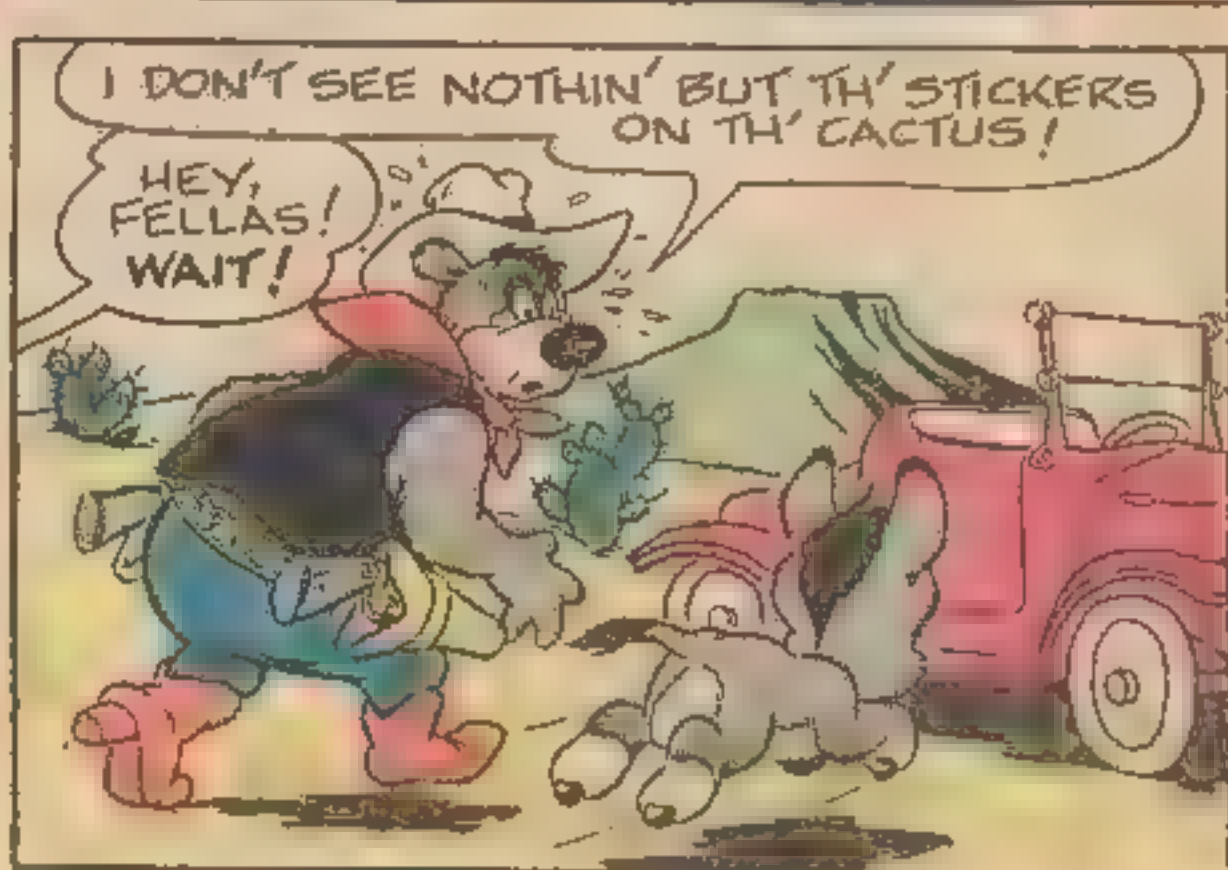
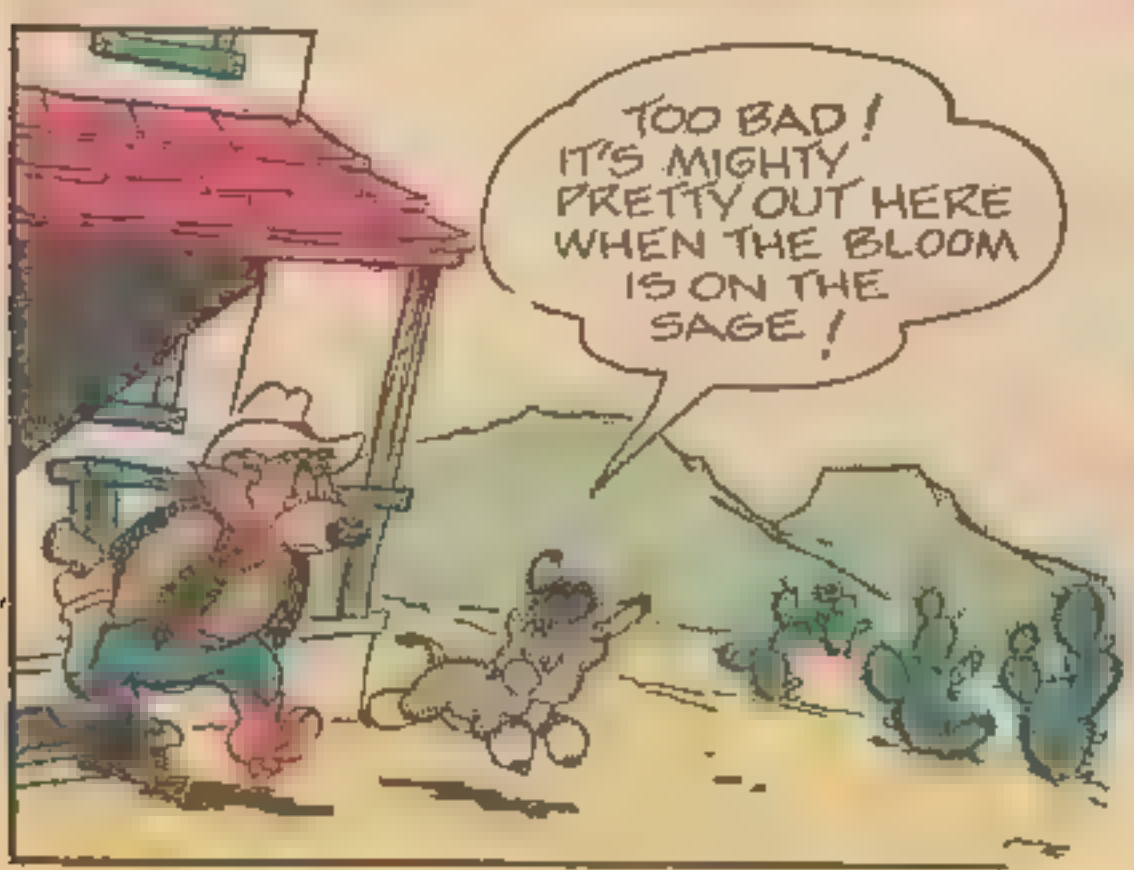
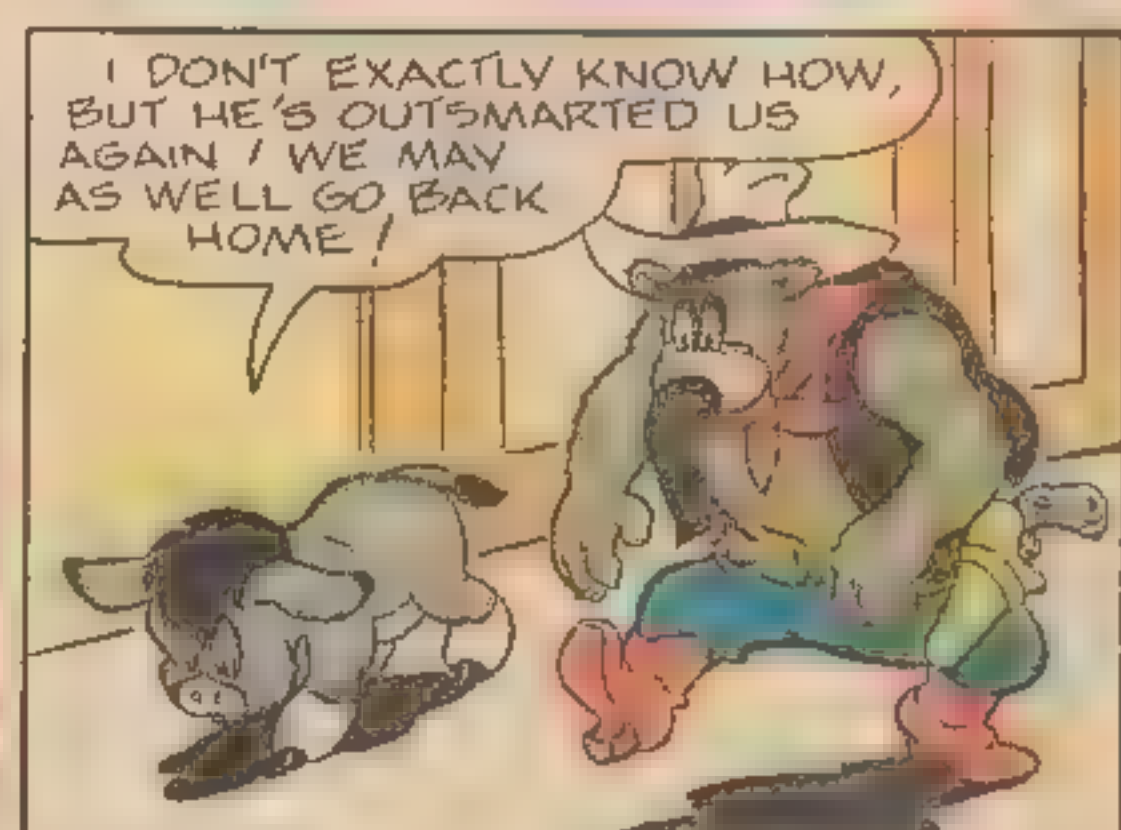
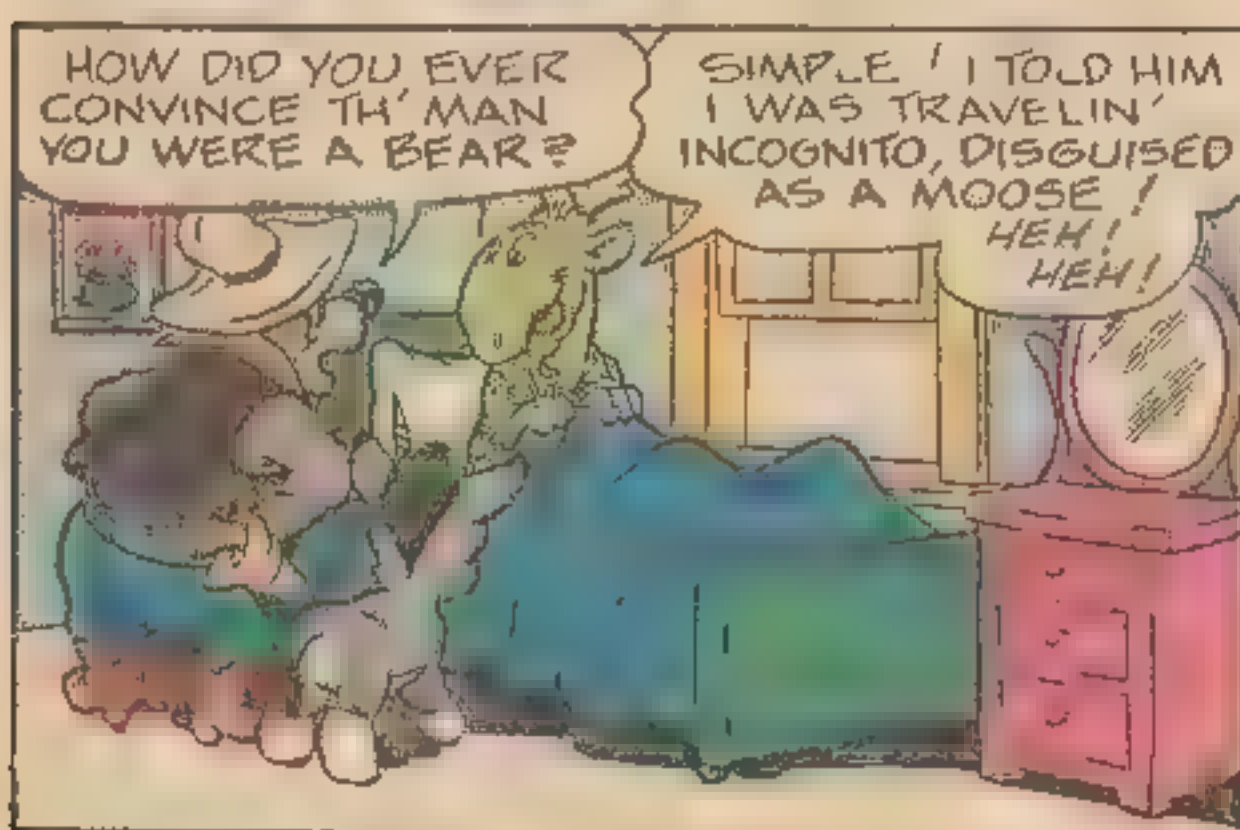
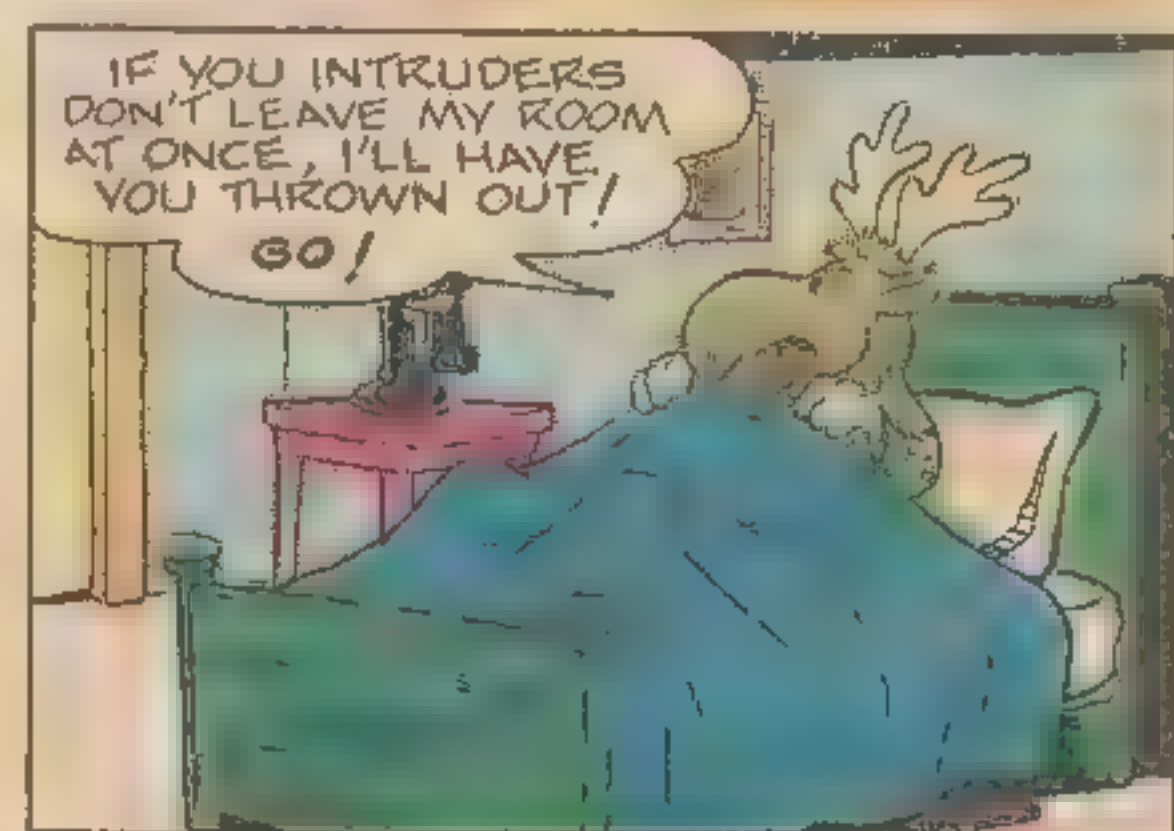
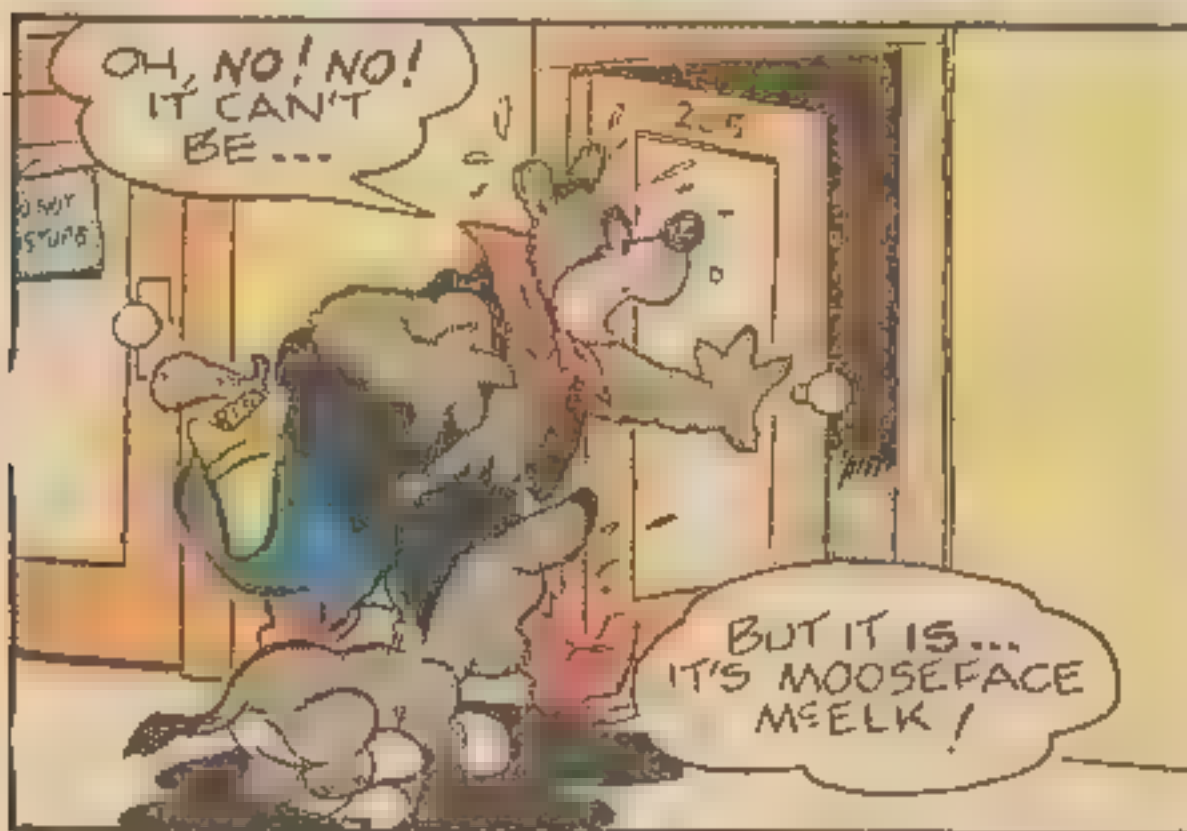
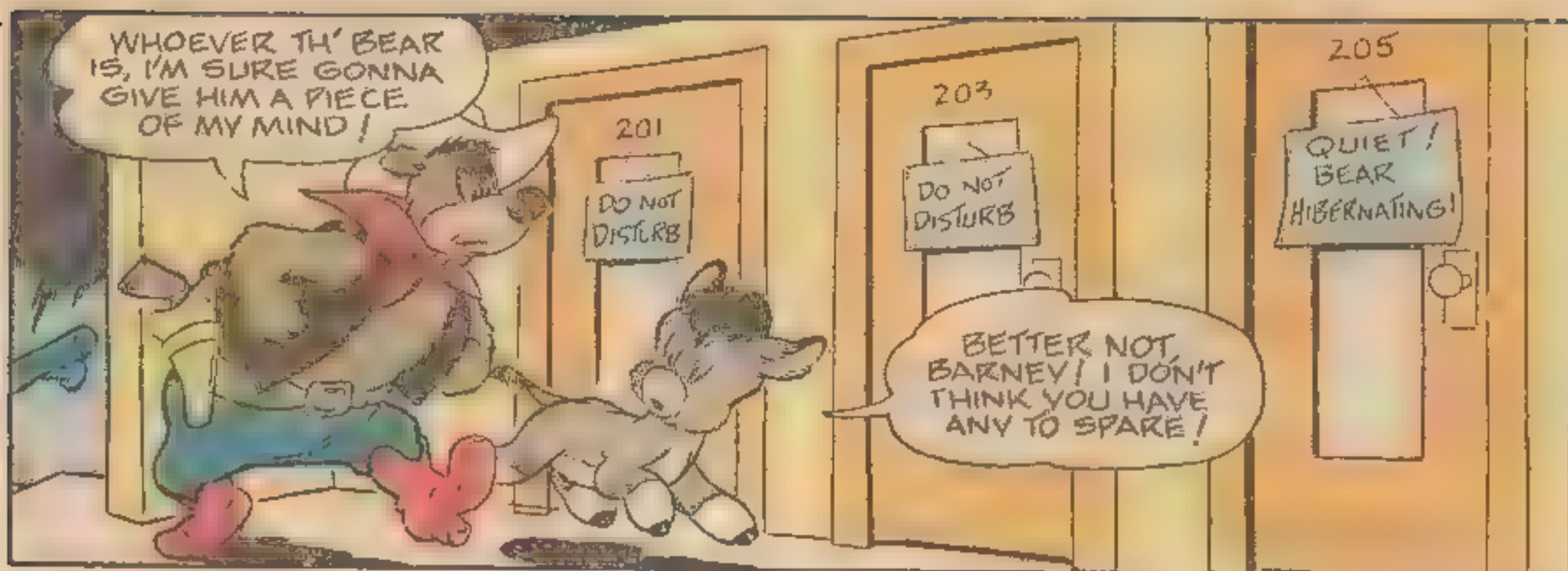
LATER...

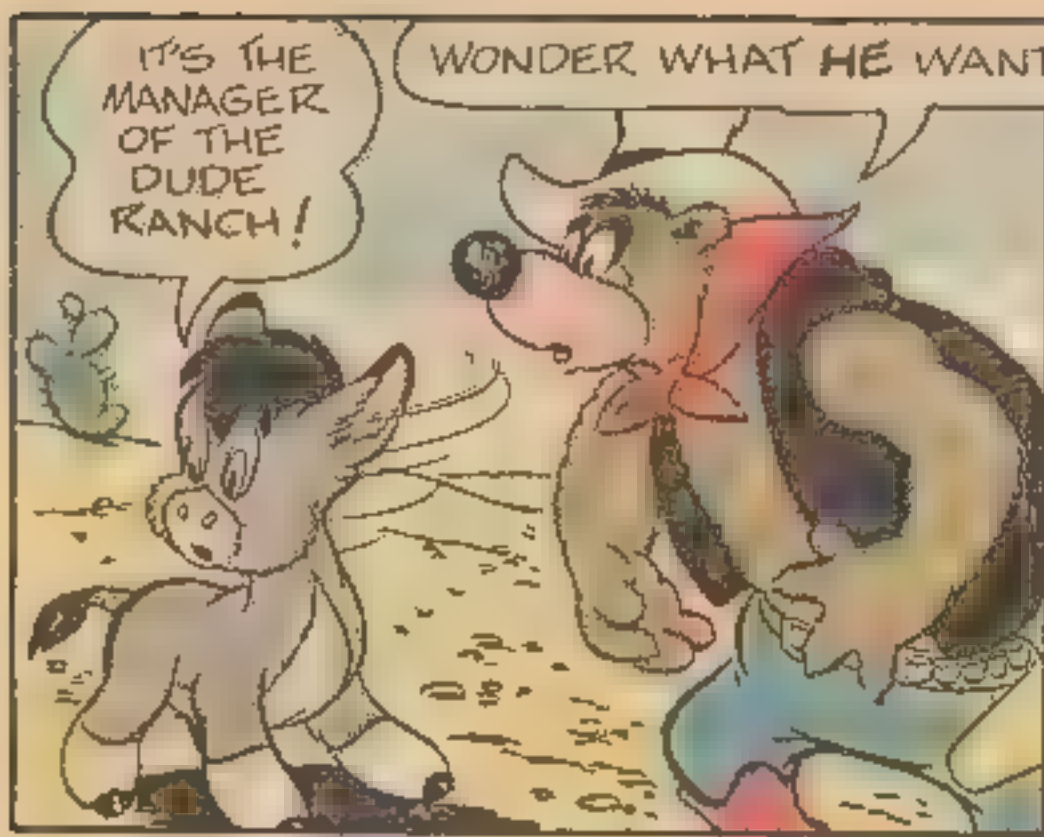




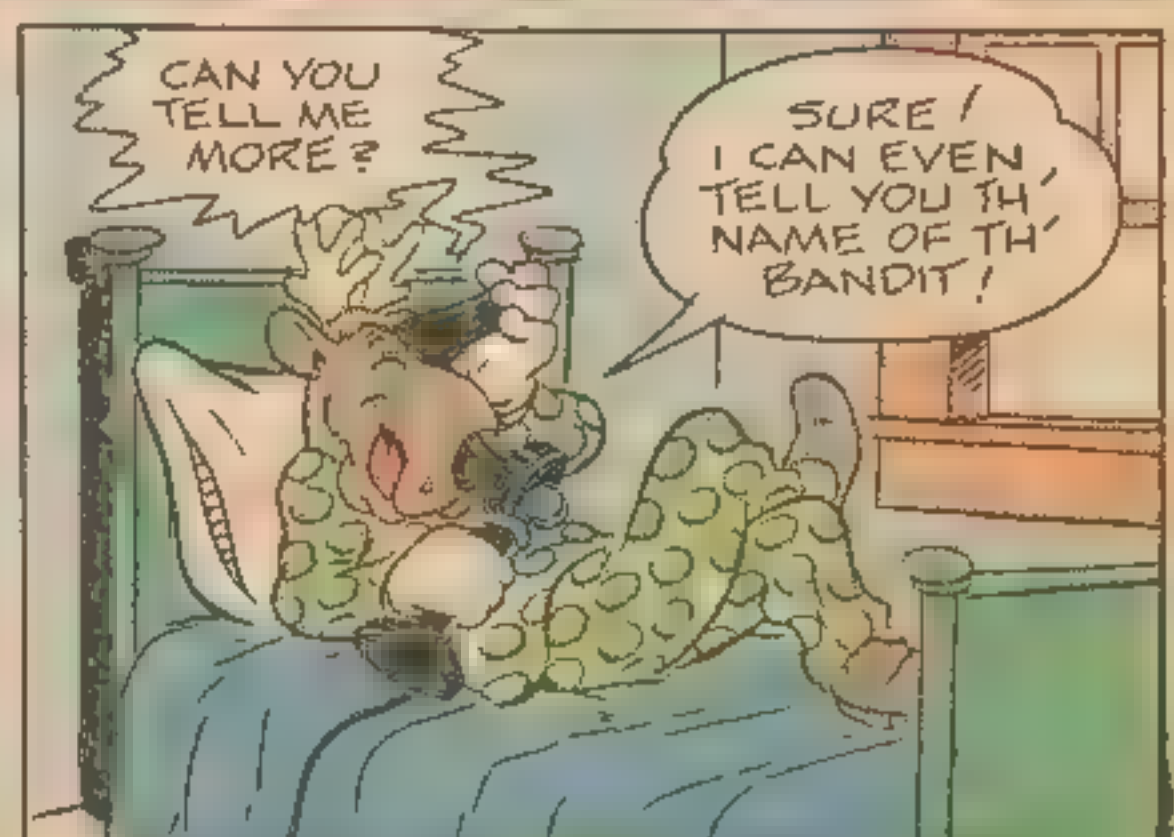
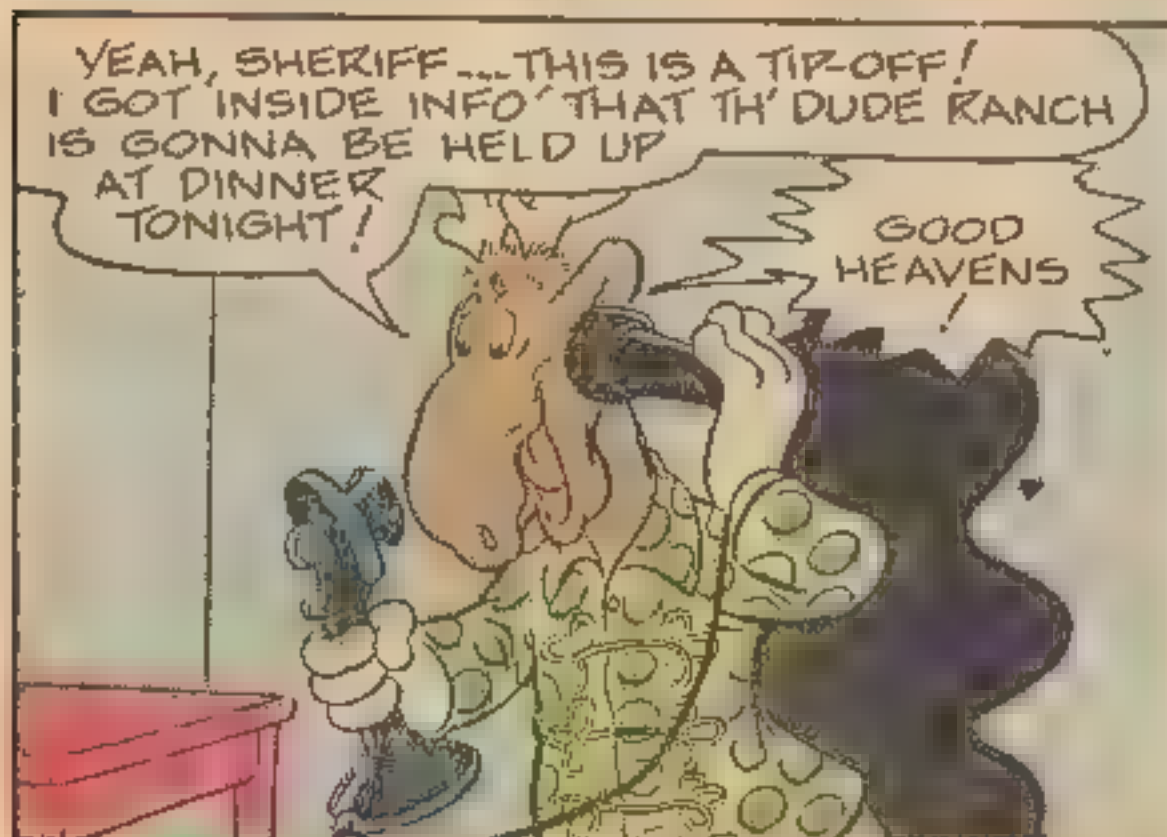
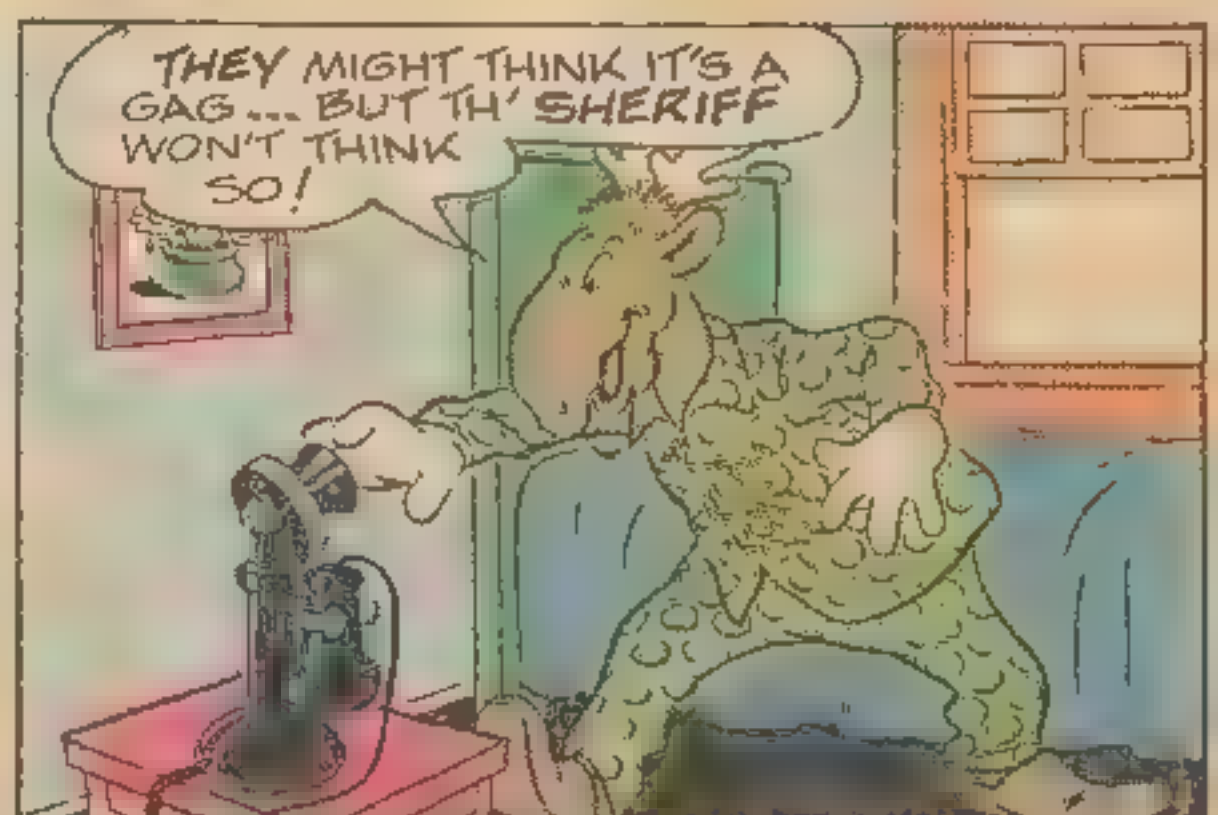
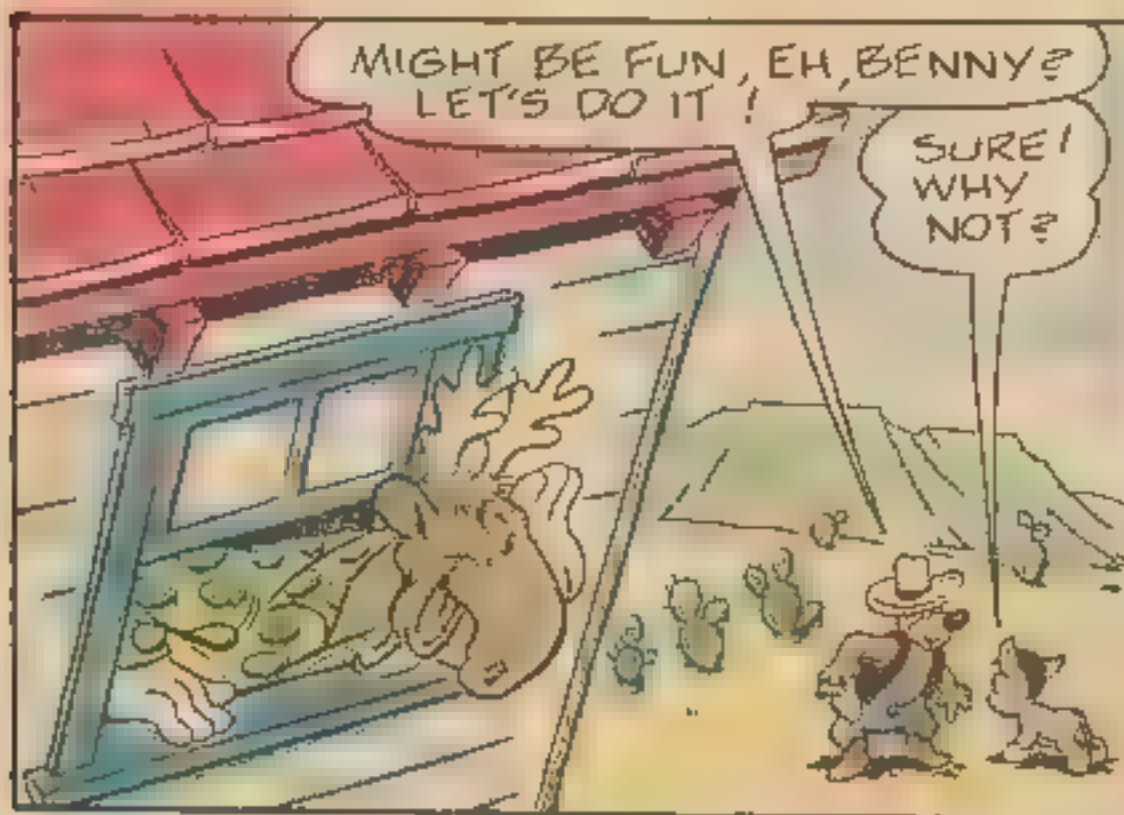
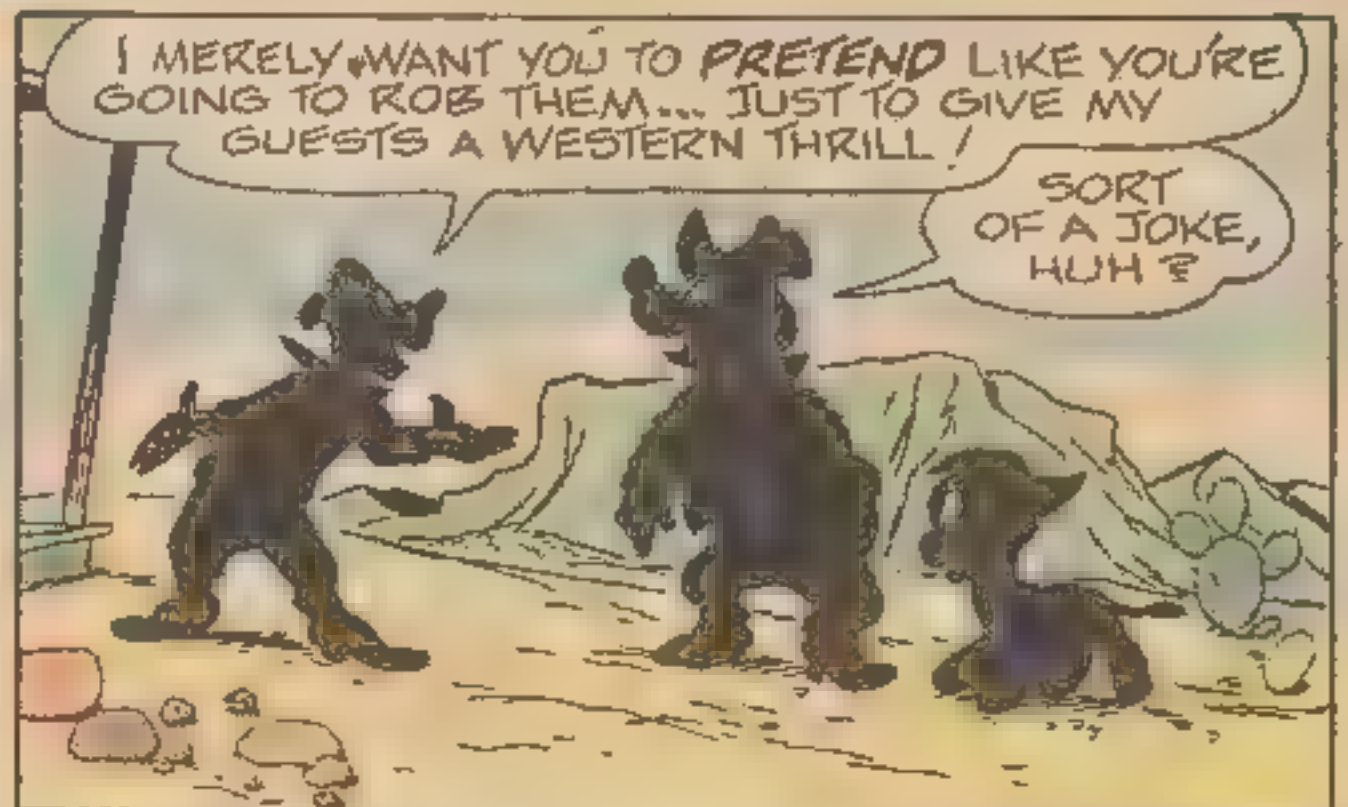
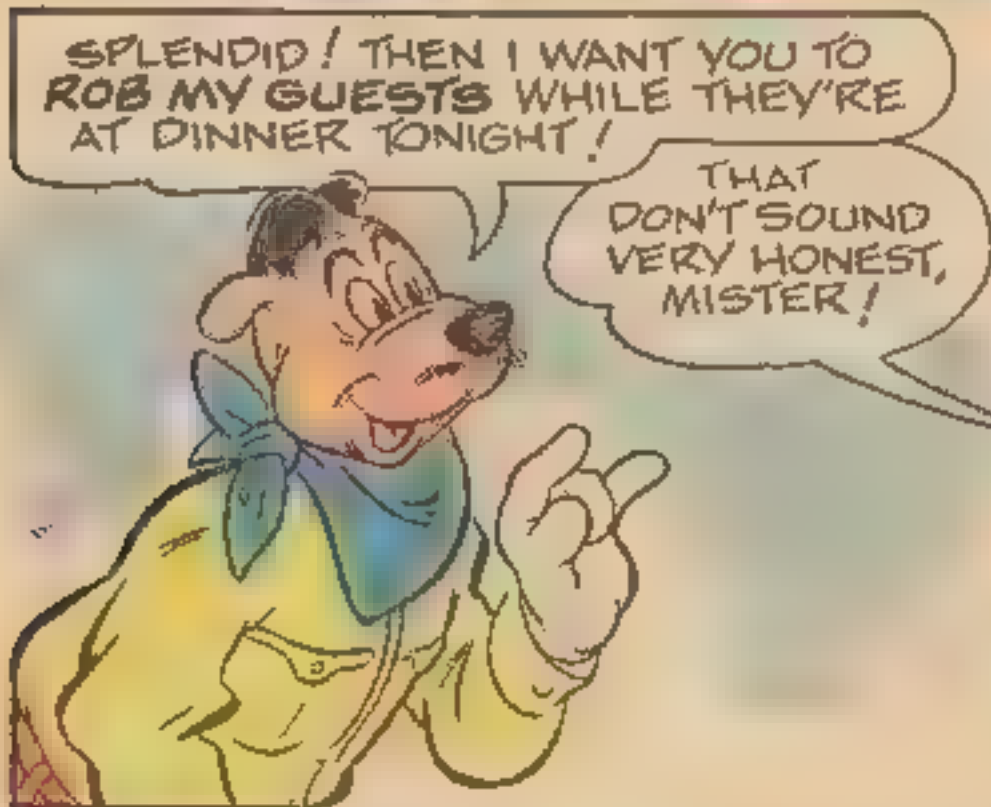
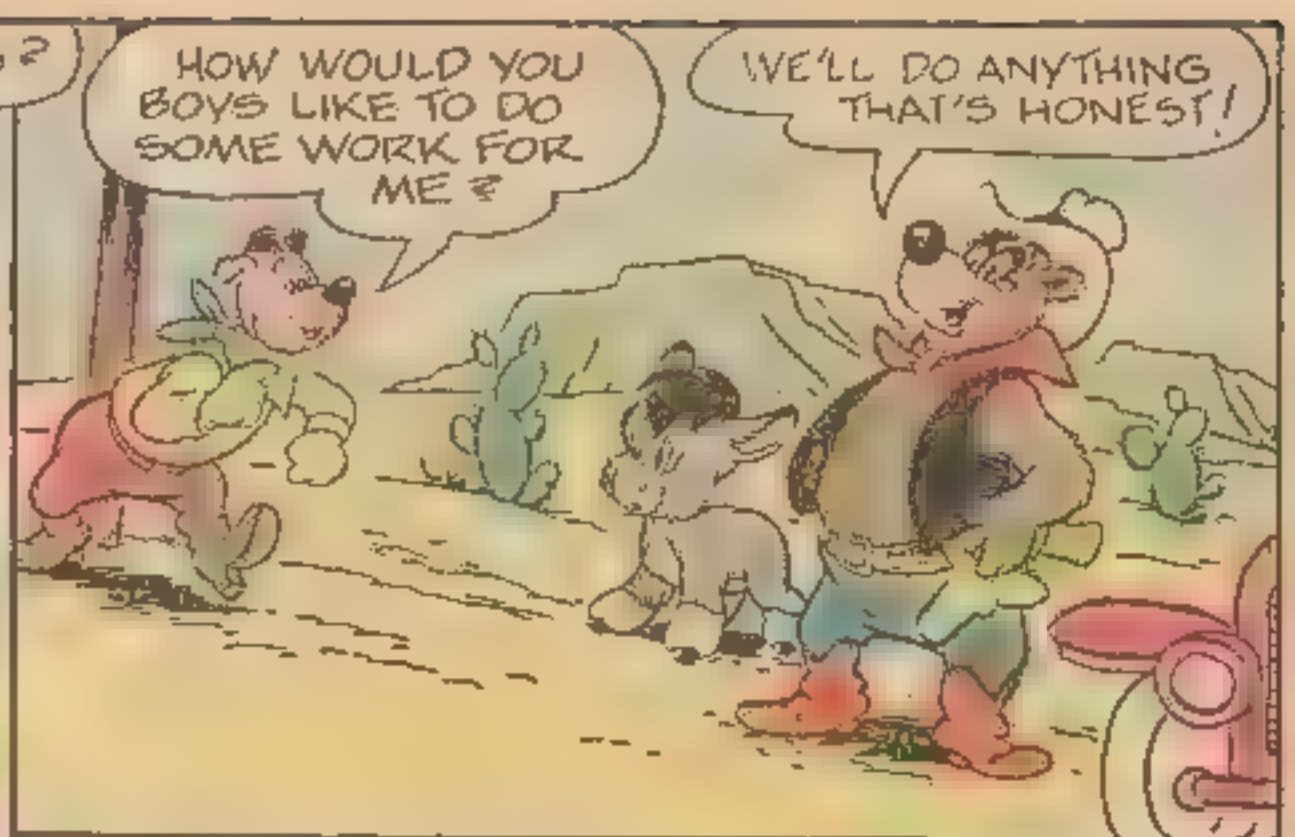
LATER... AT
BAR SOAP
DUDE RANCH...

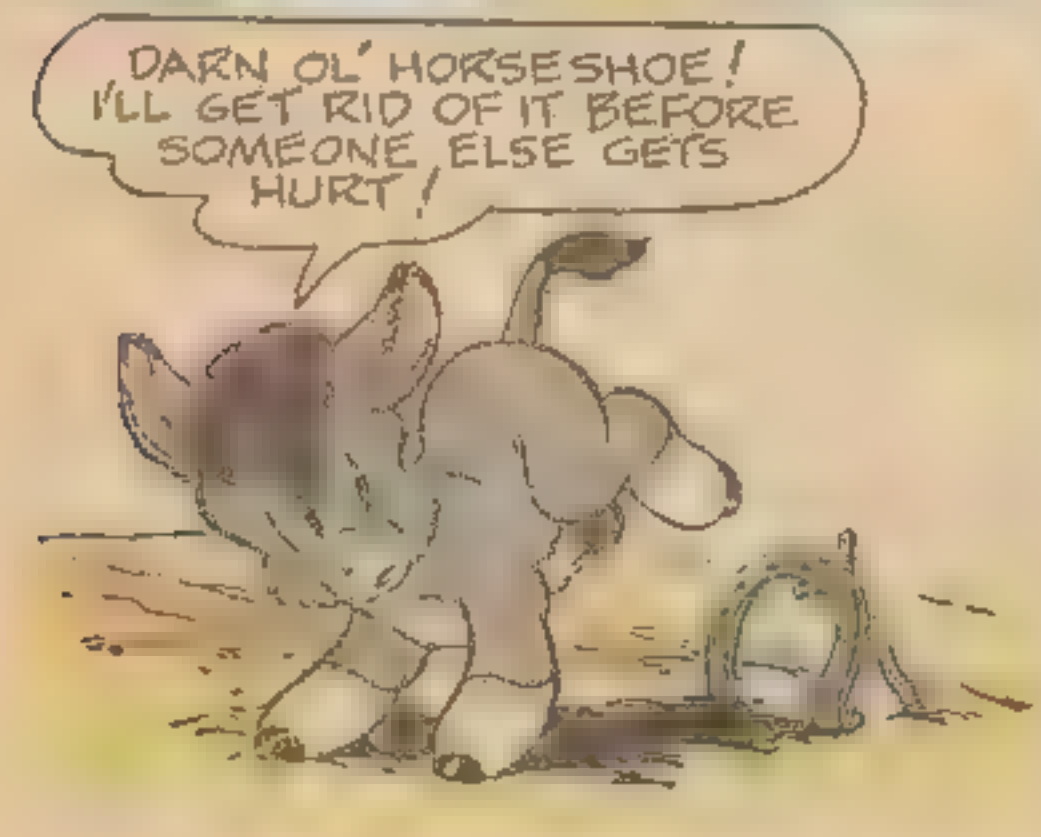
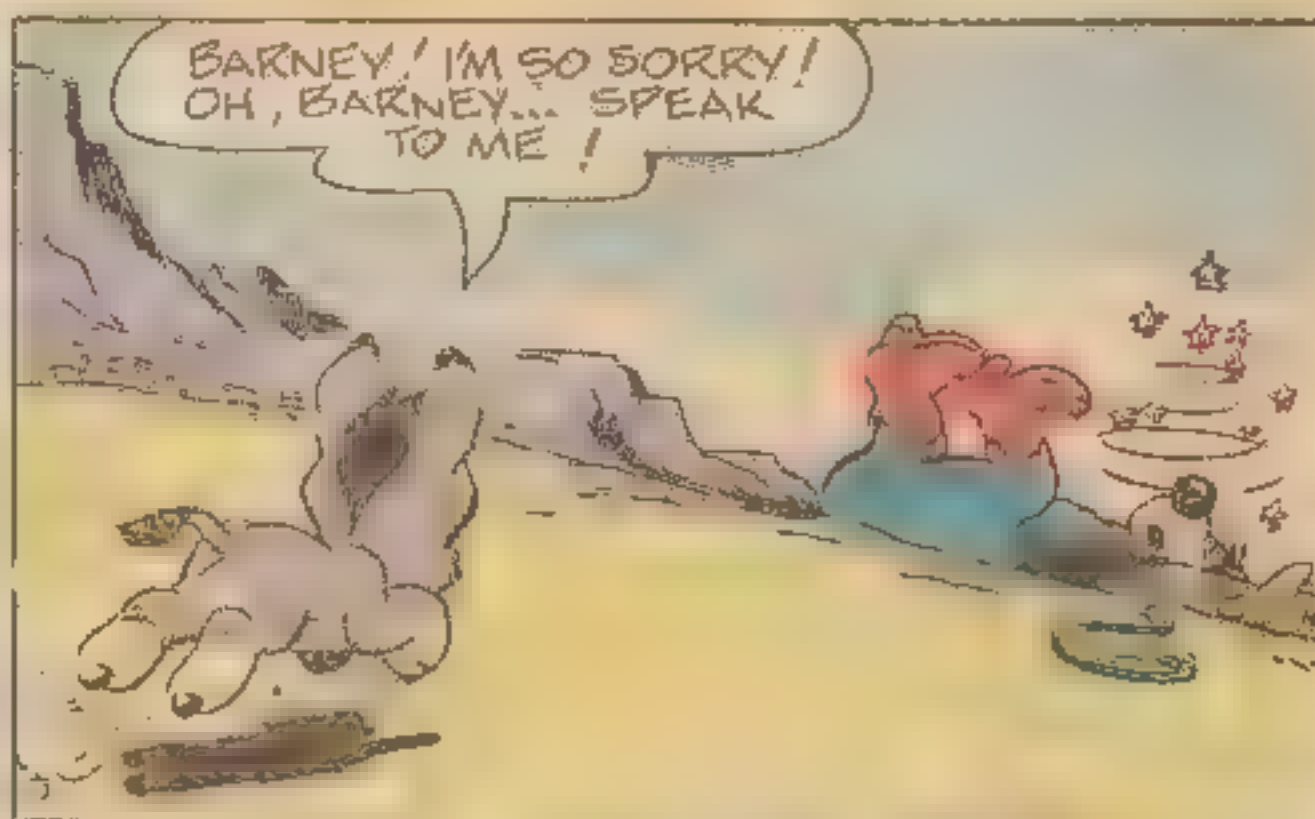
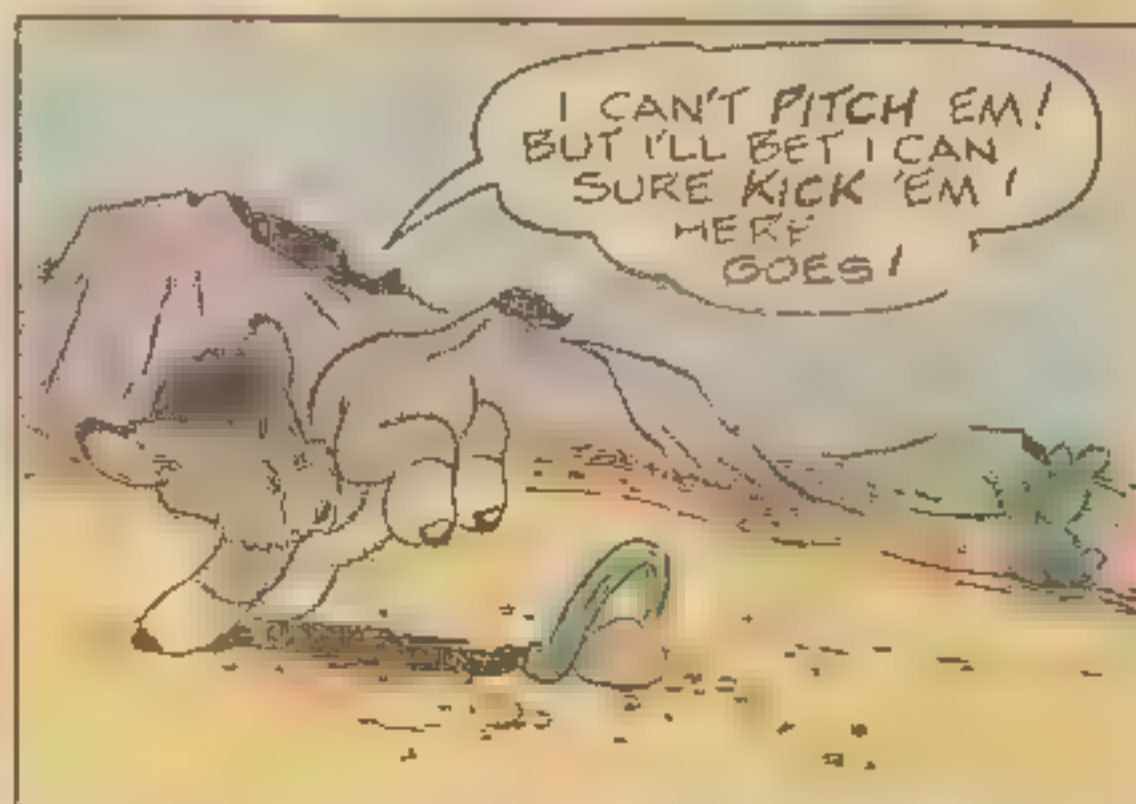
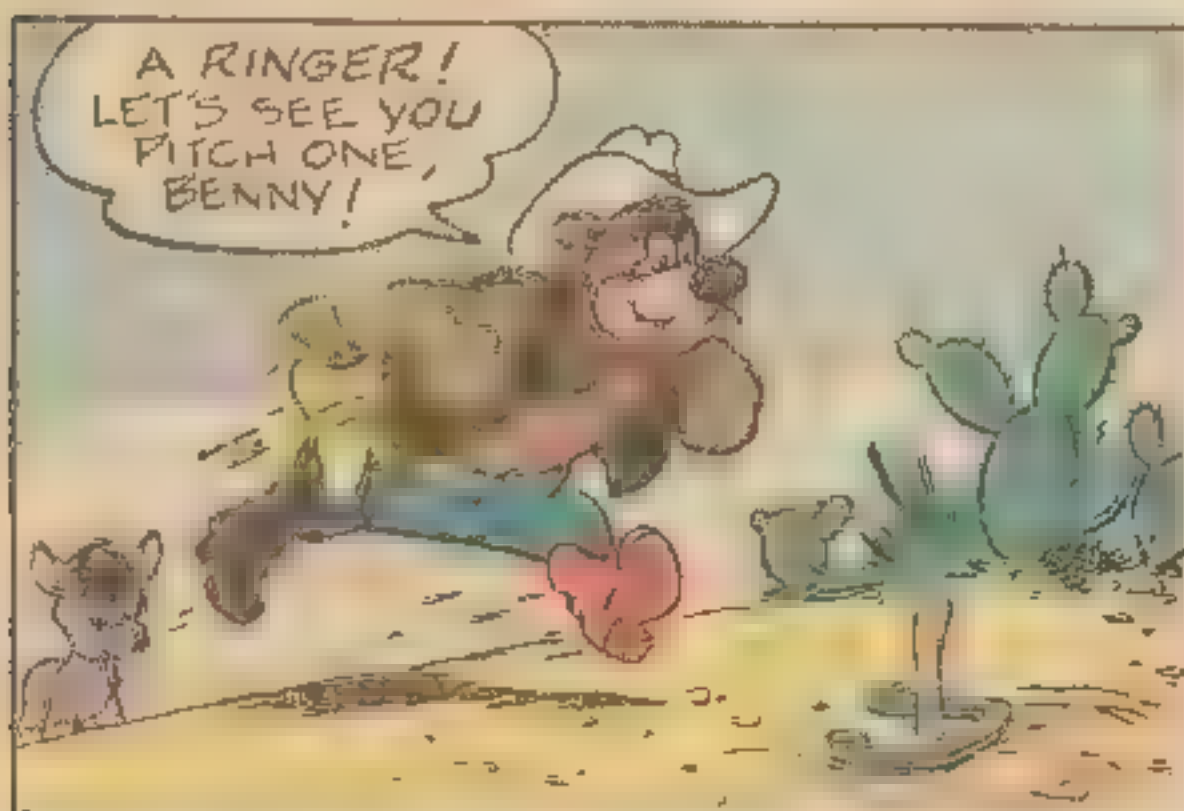
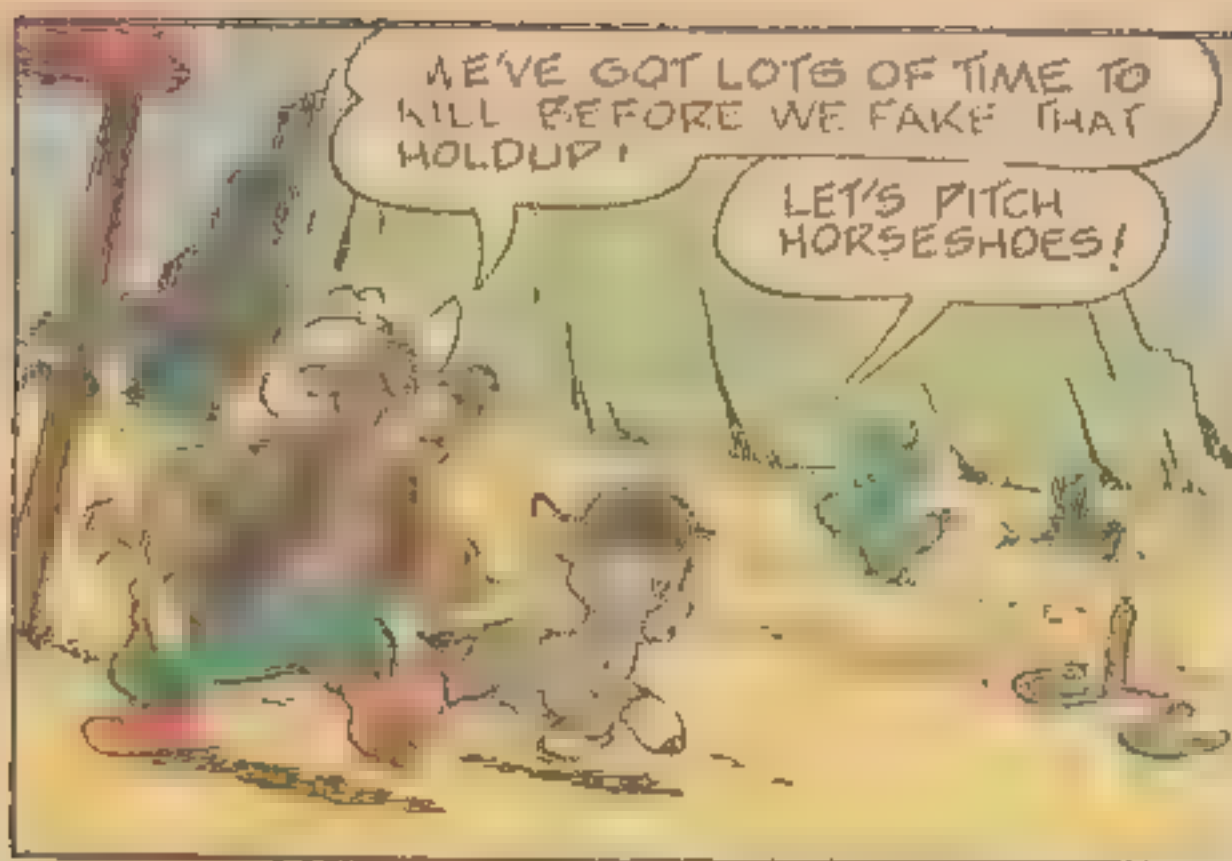


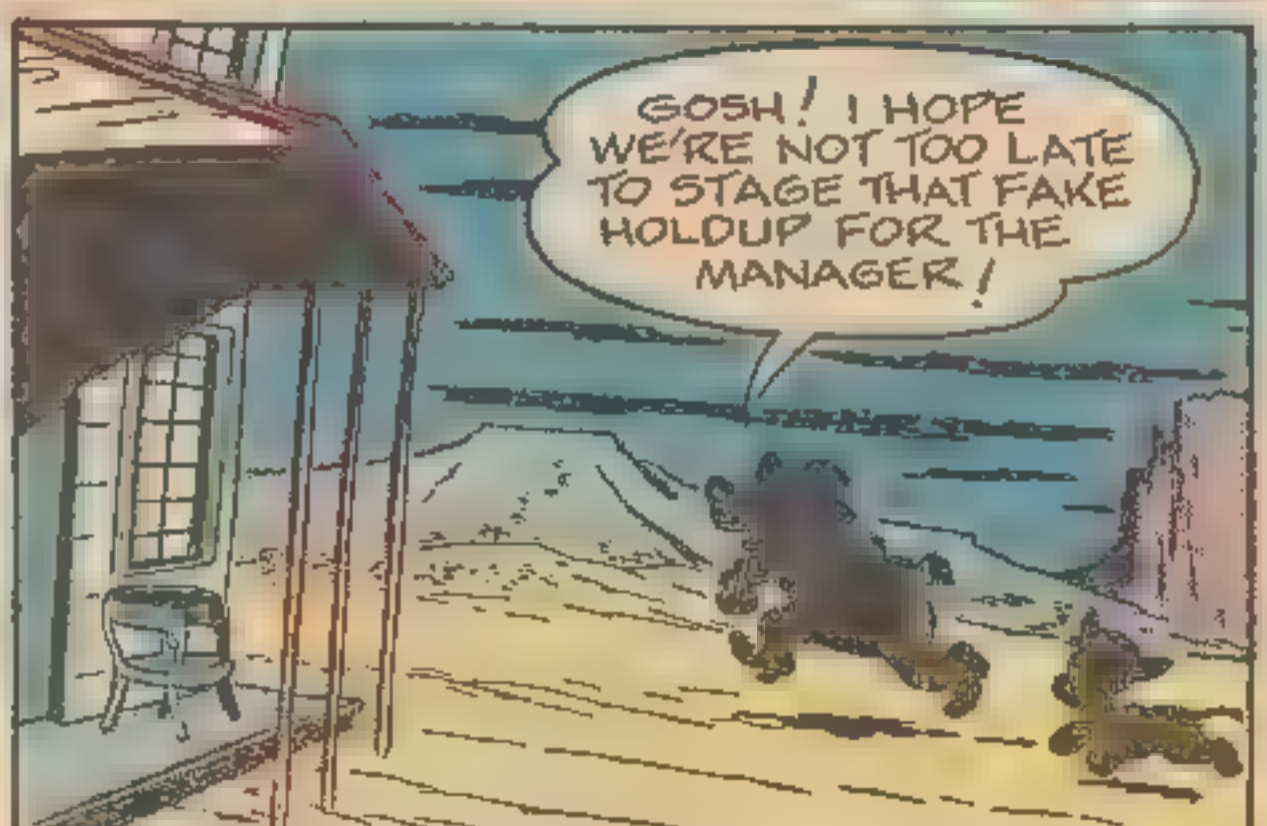
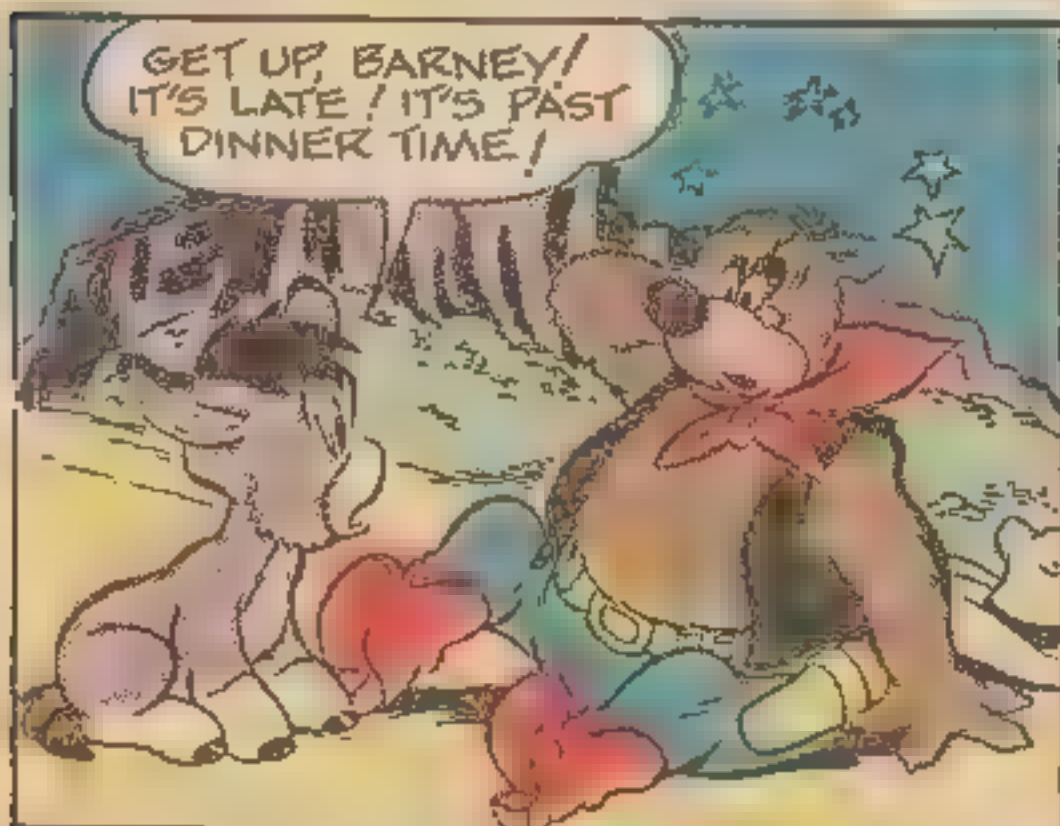
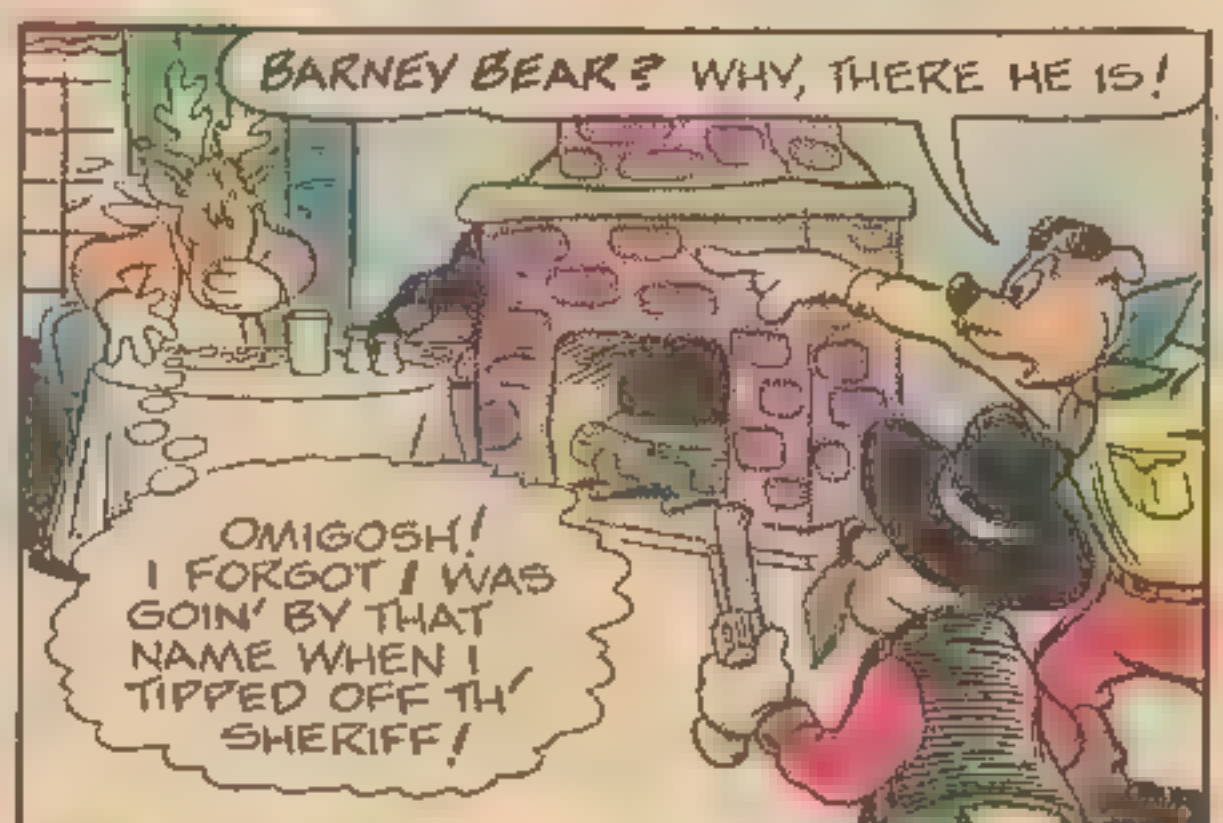
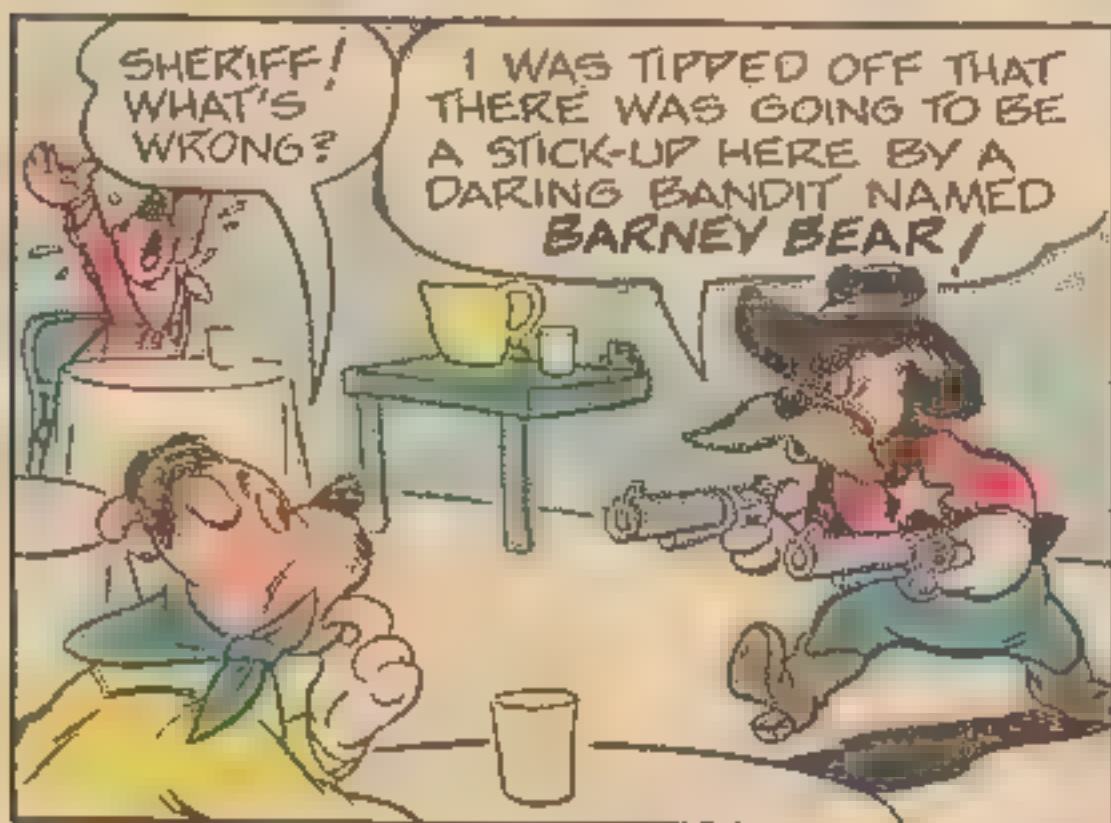
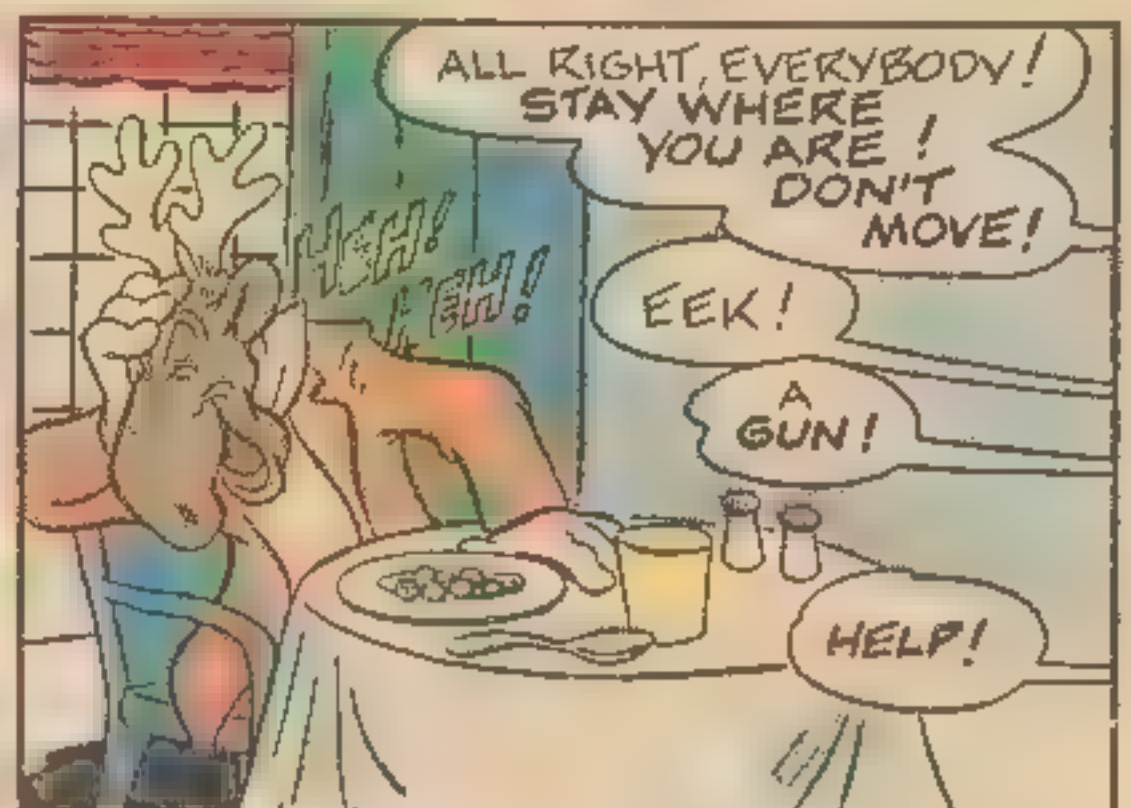
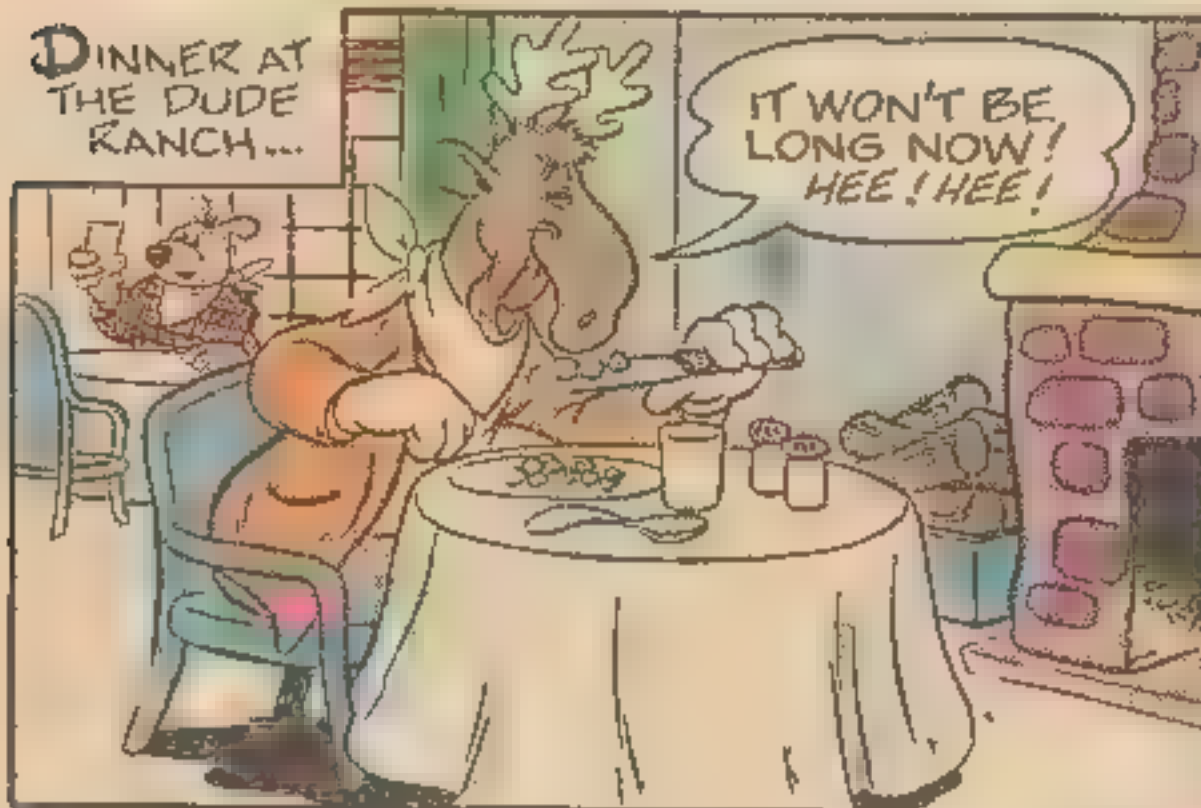
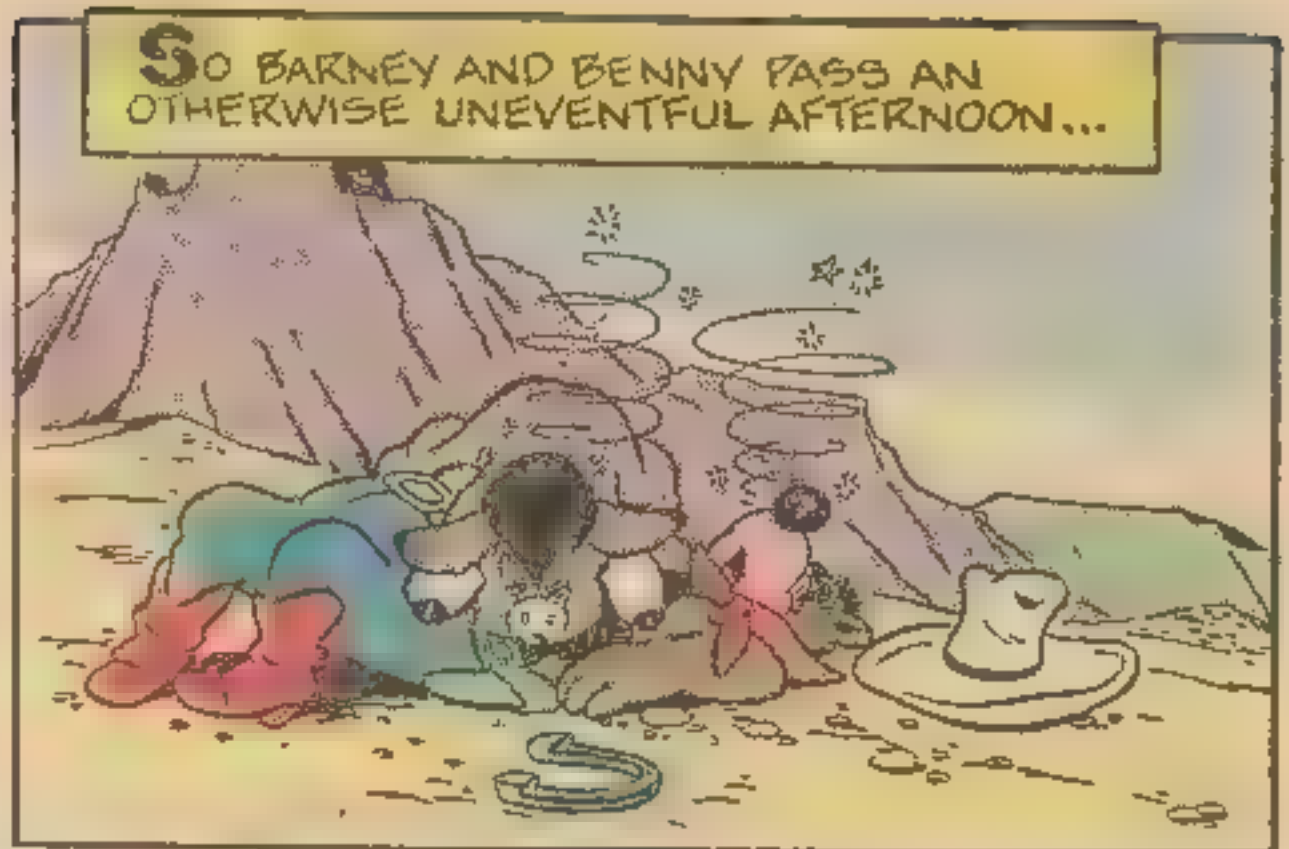
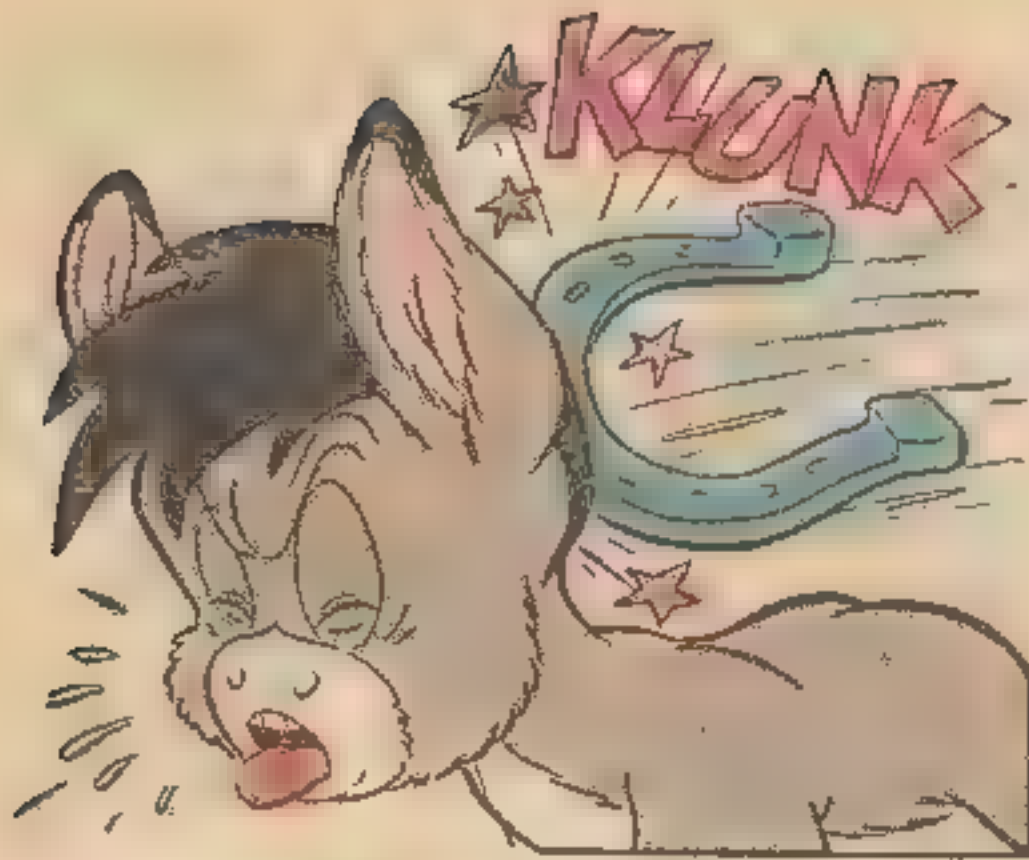


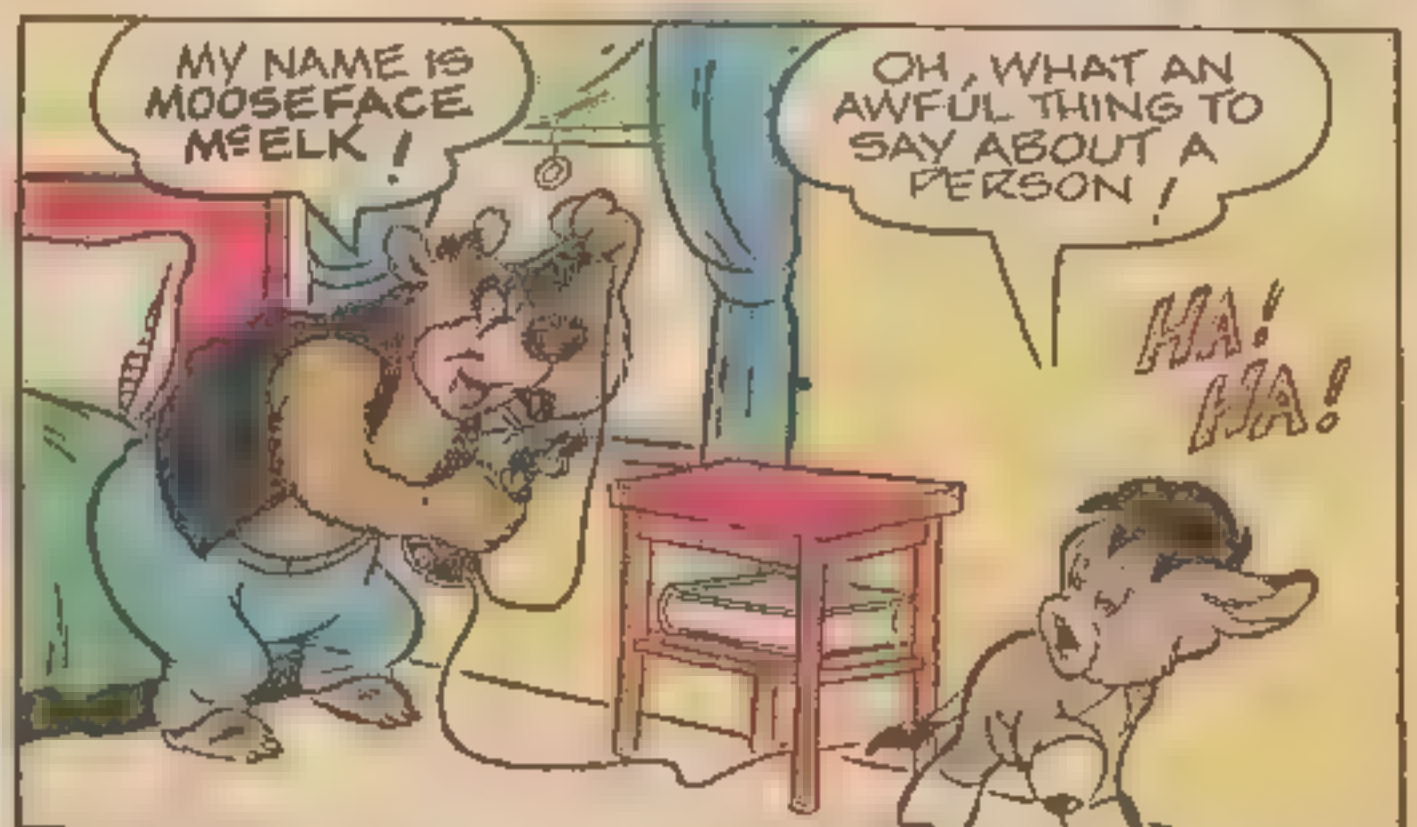
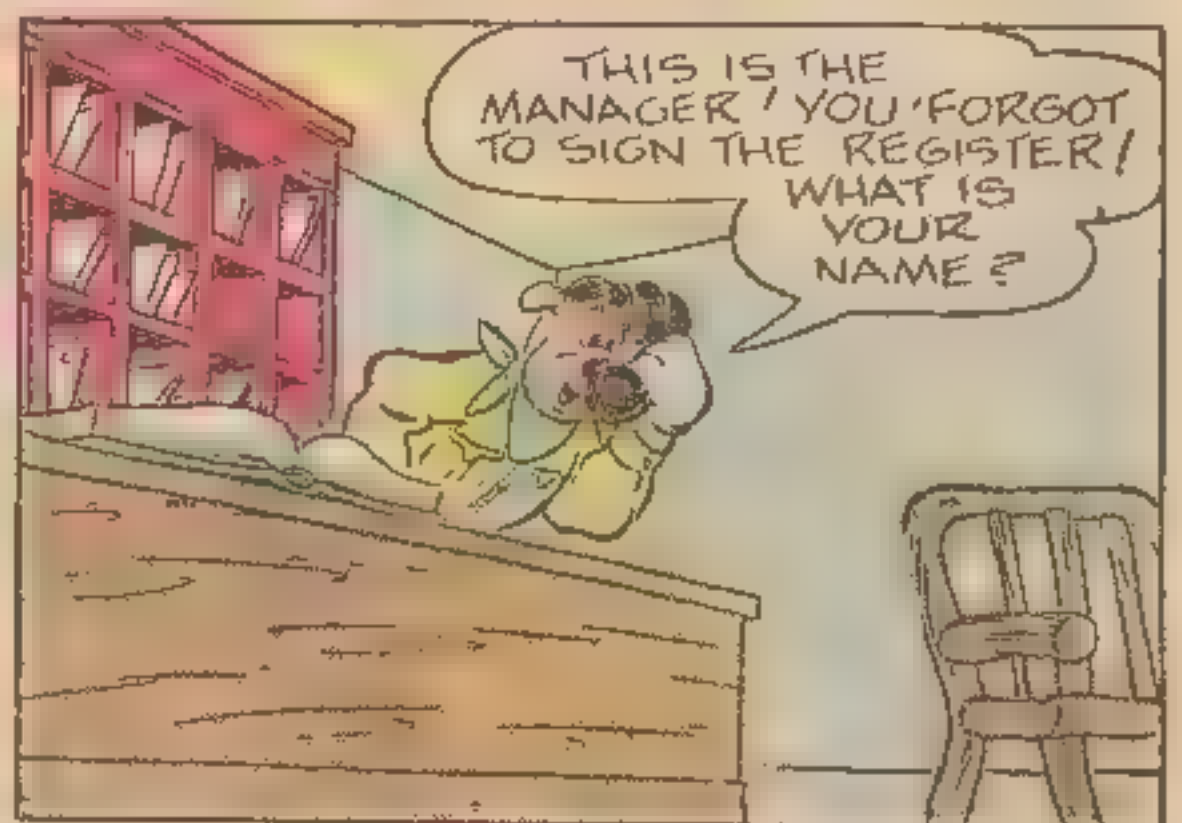
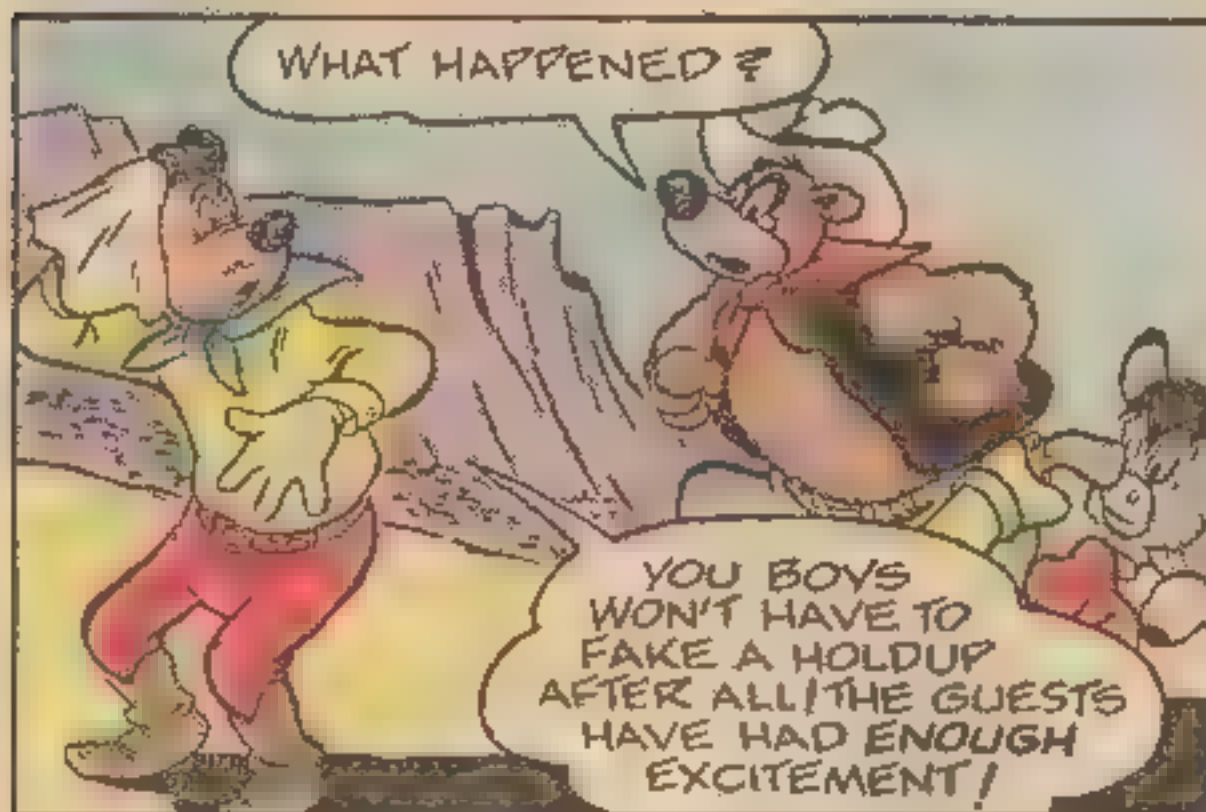
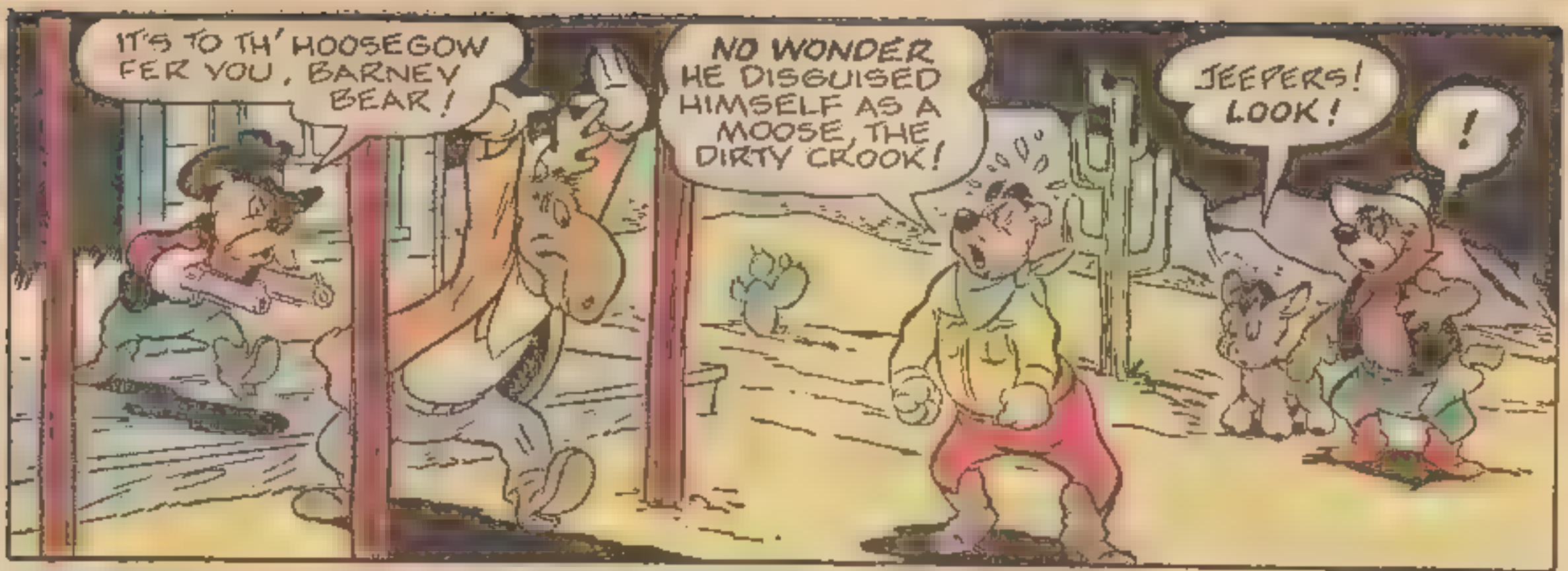


WONDER WHAT HE WANTS?







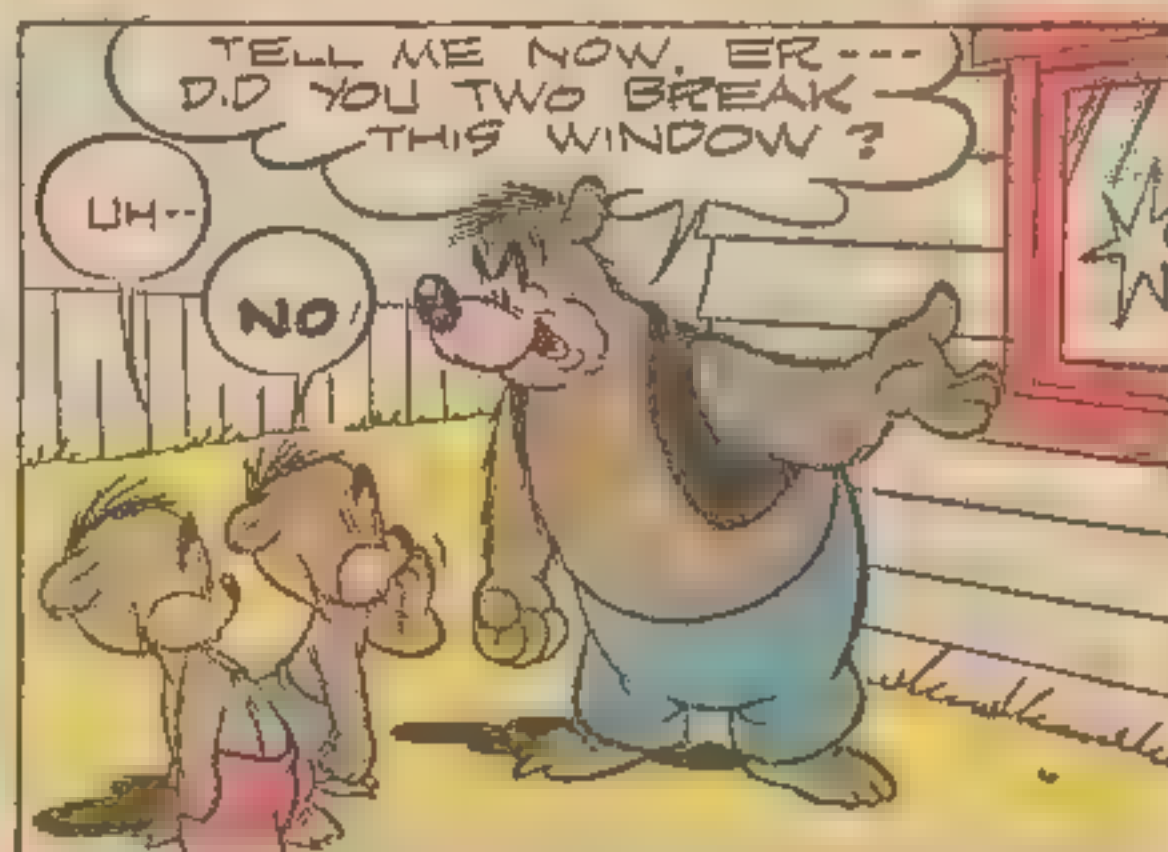
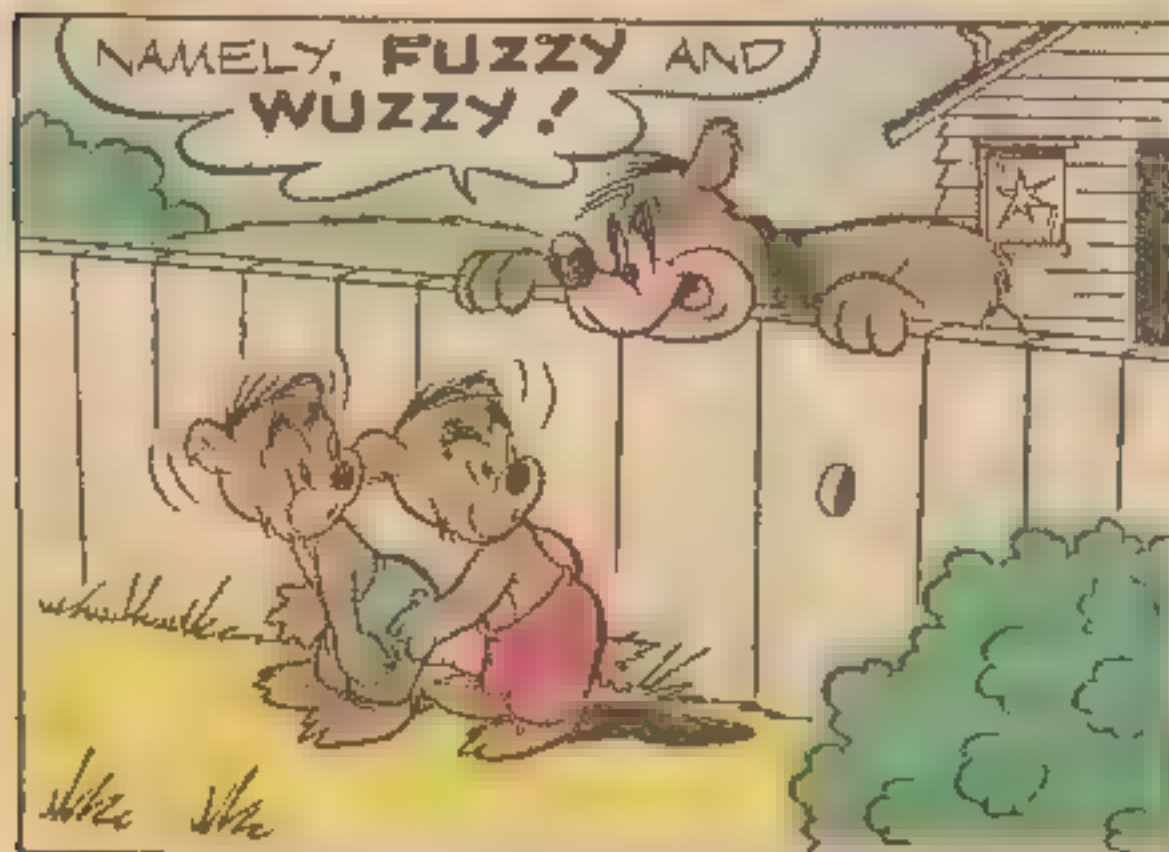
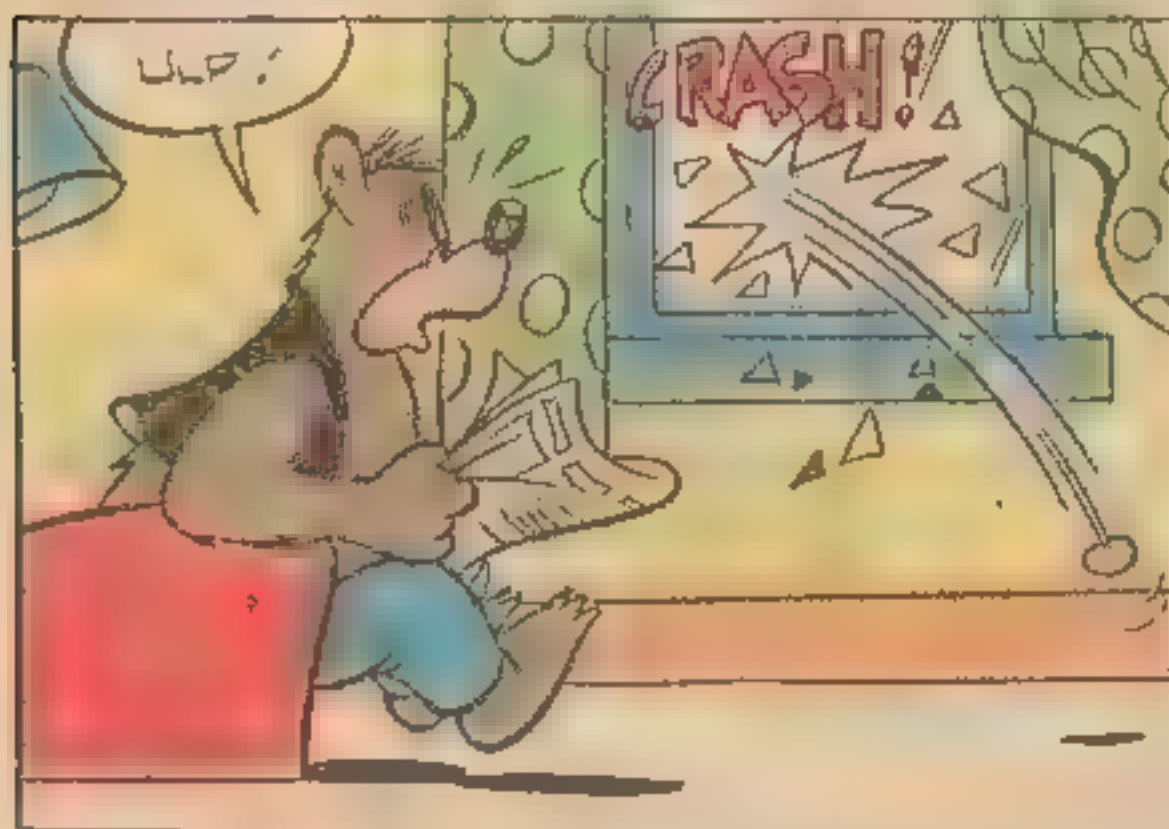
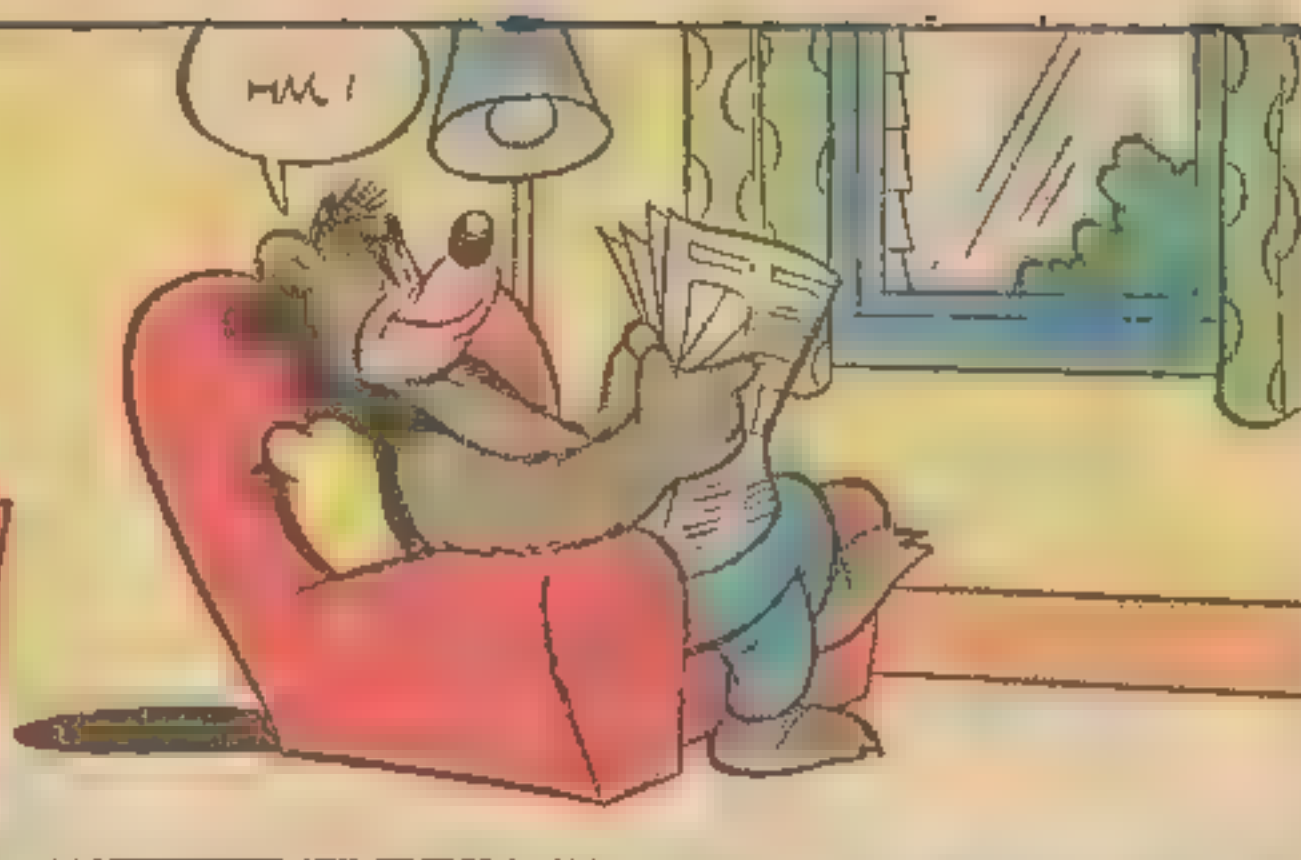


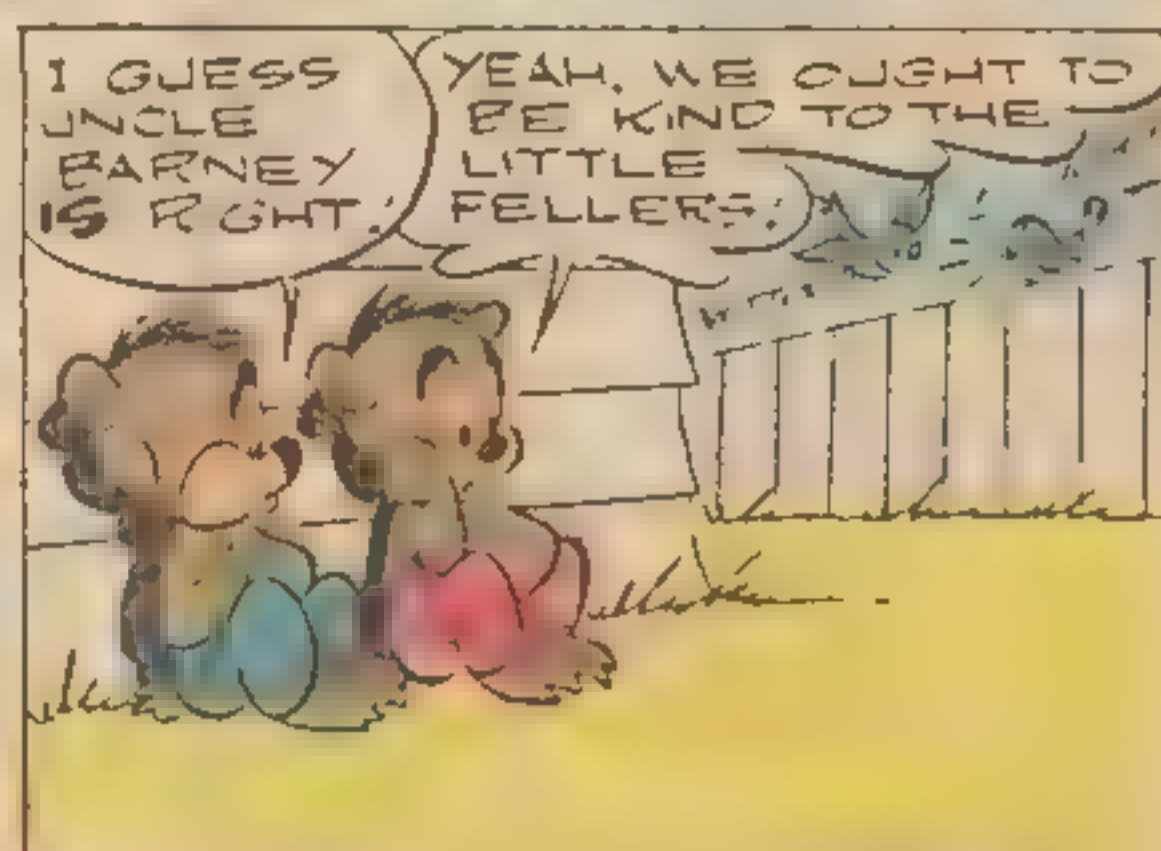
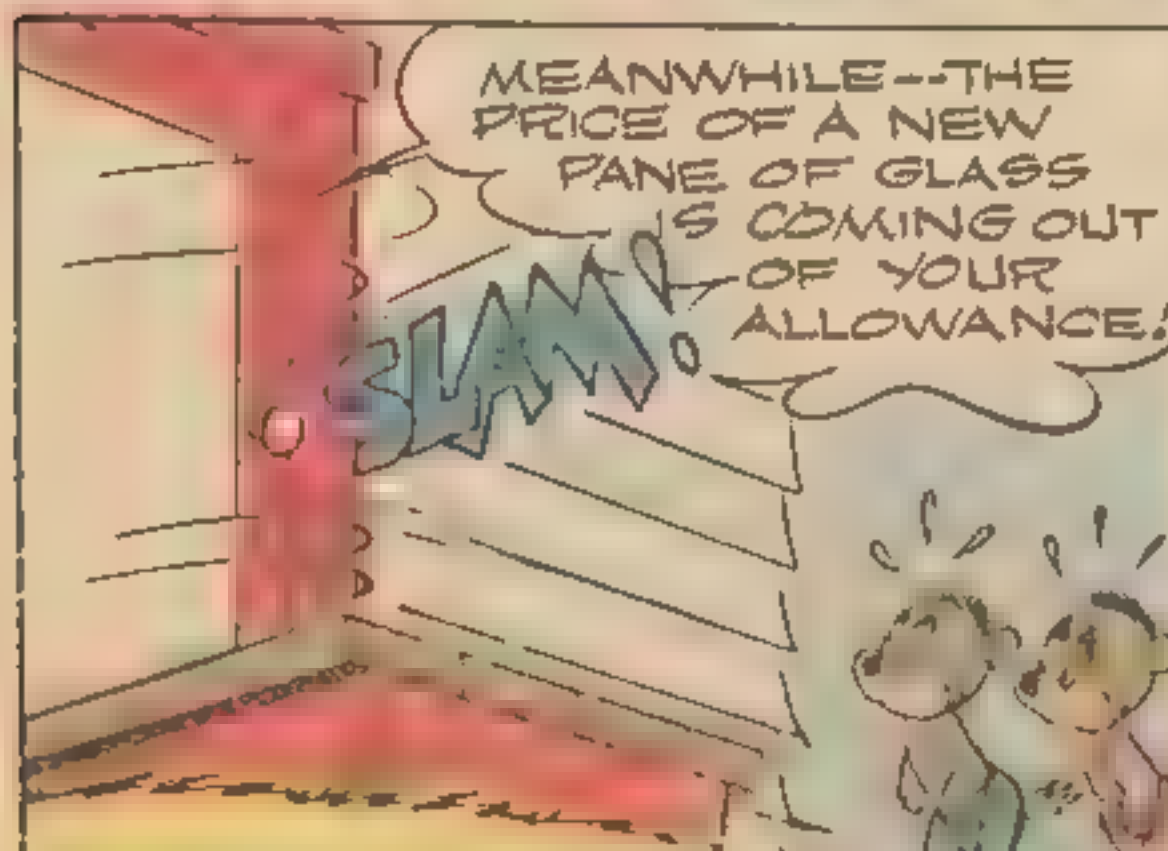
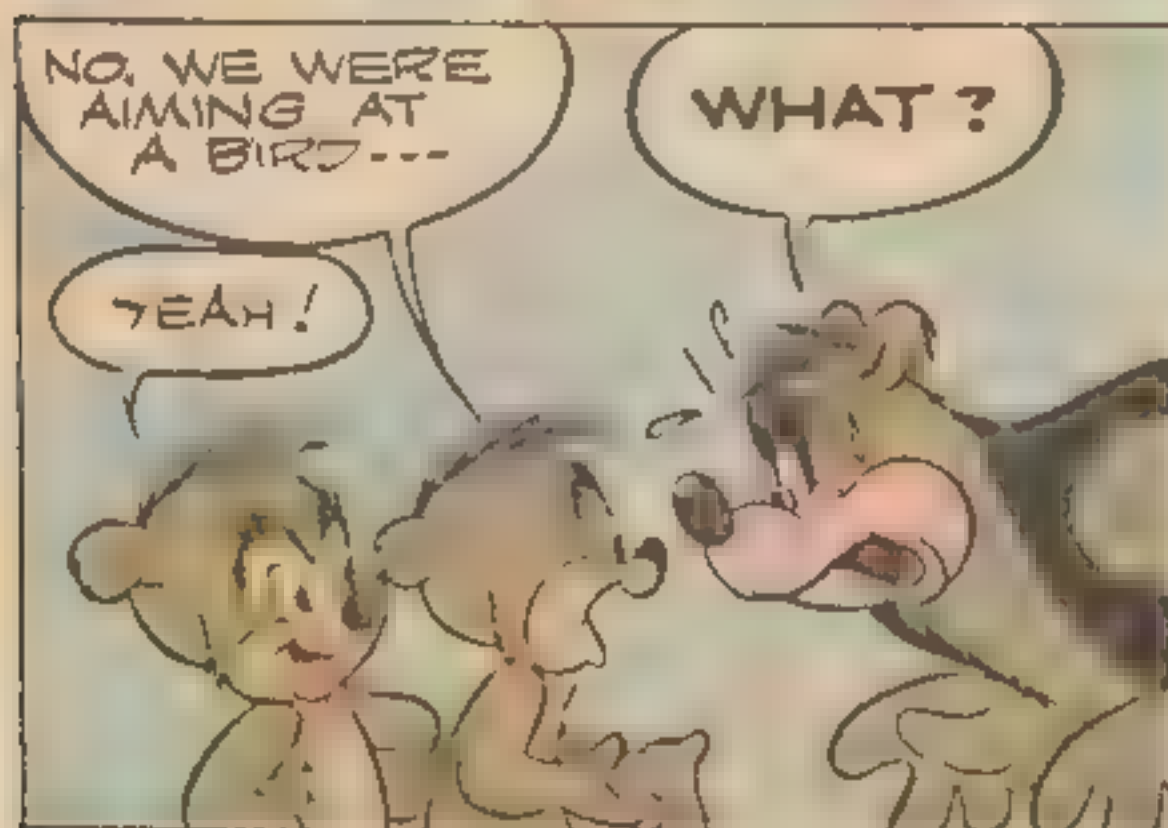
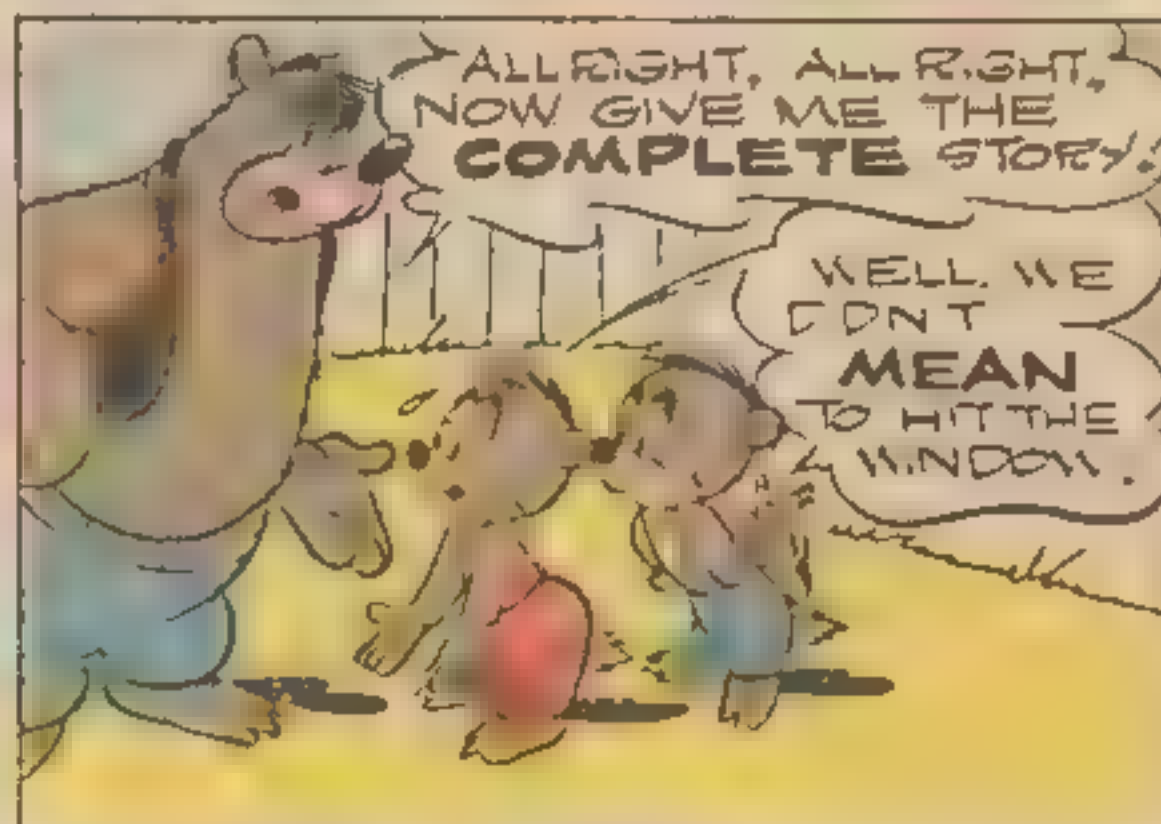
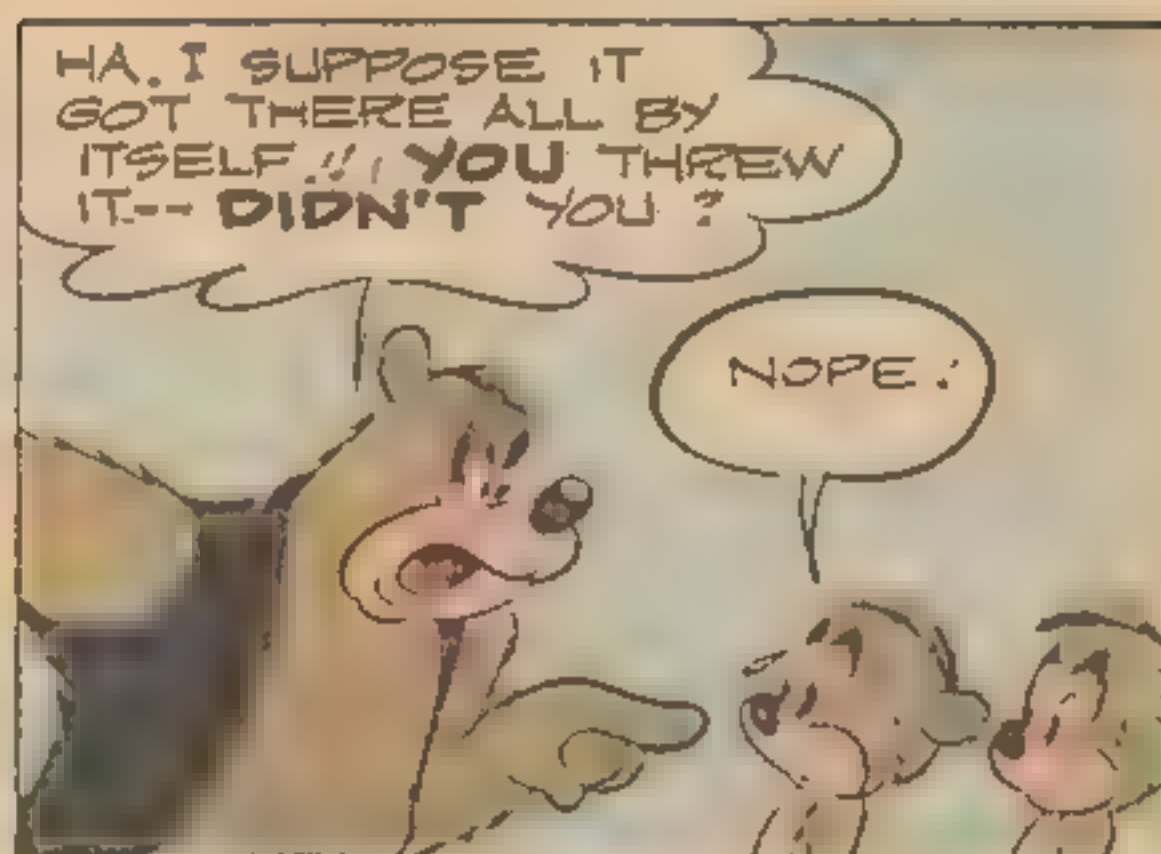
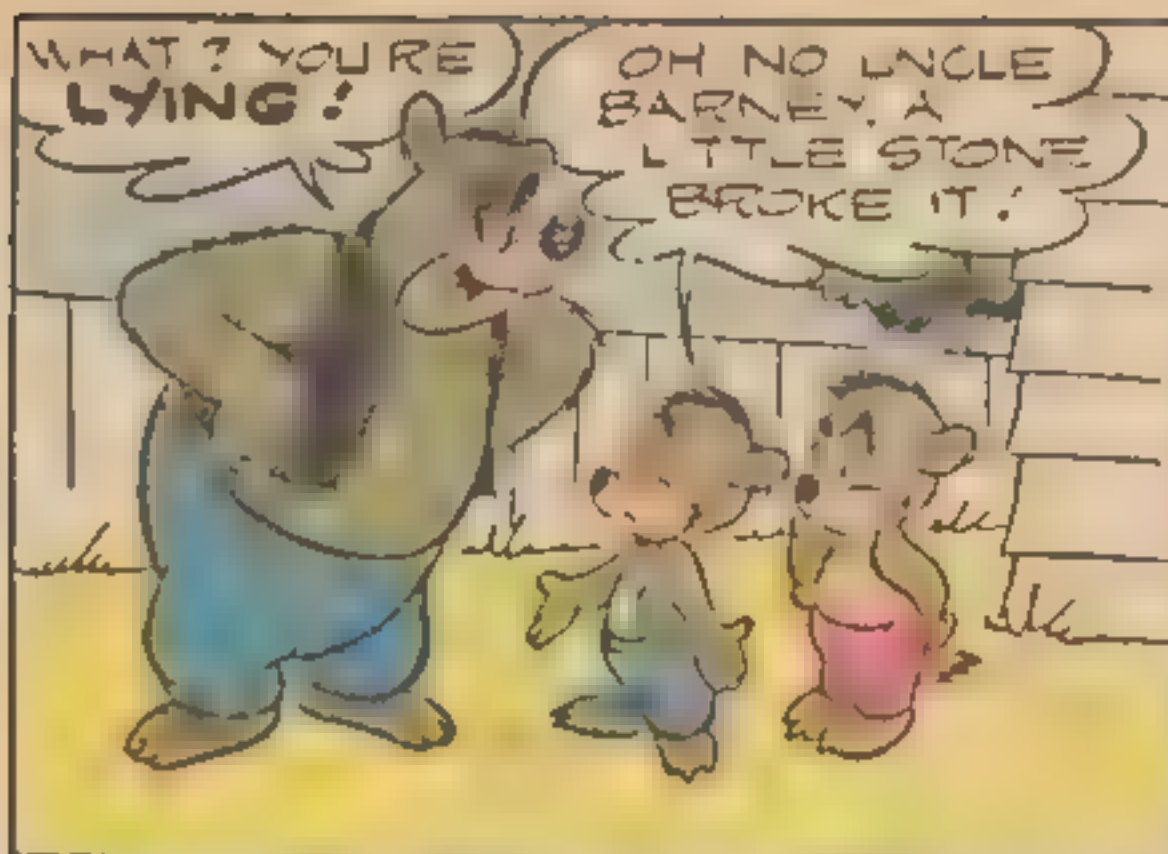
BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO appearing in M-G-M pictures

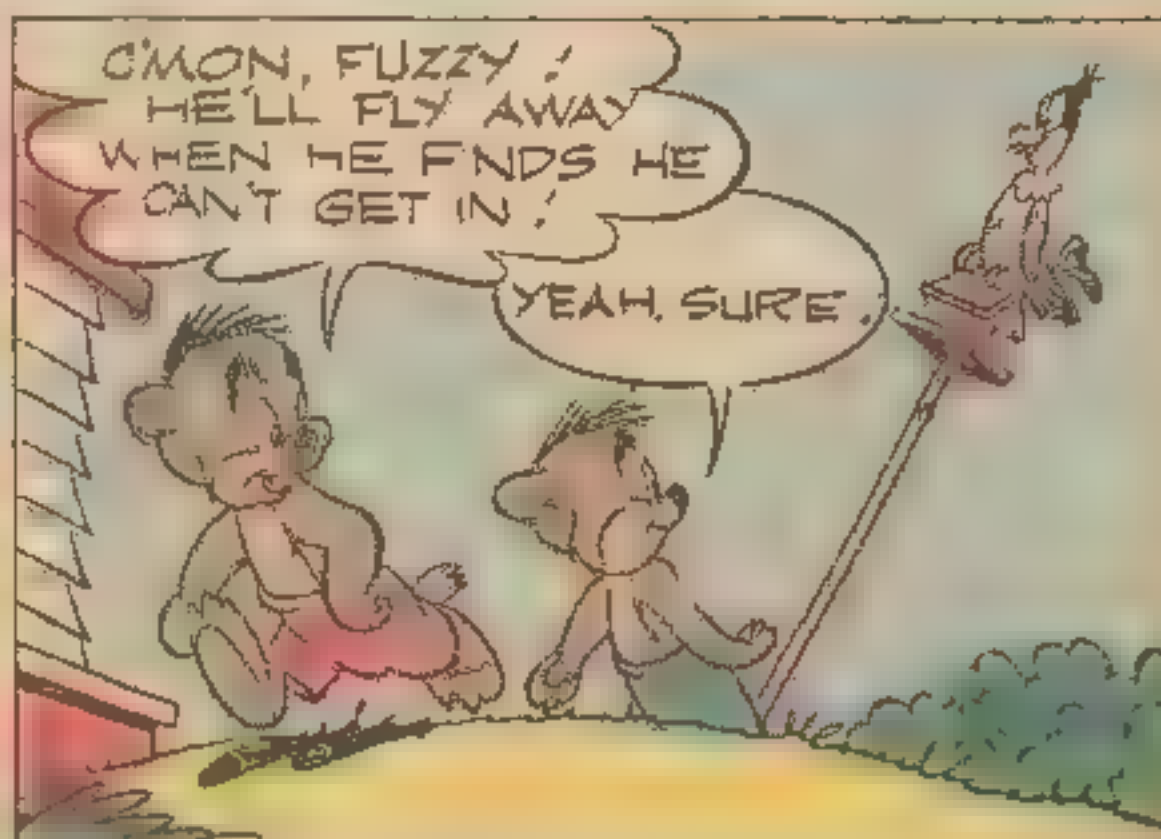
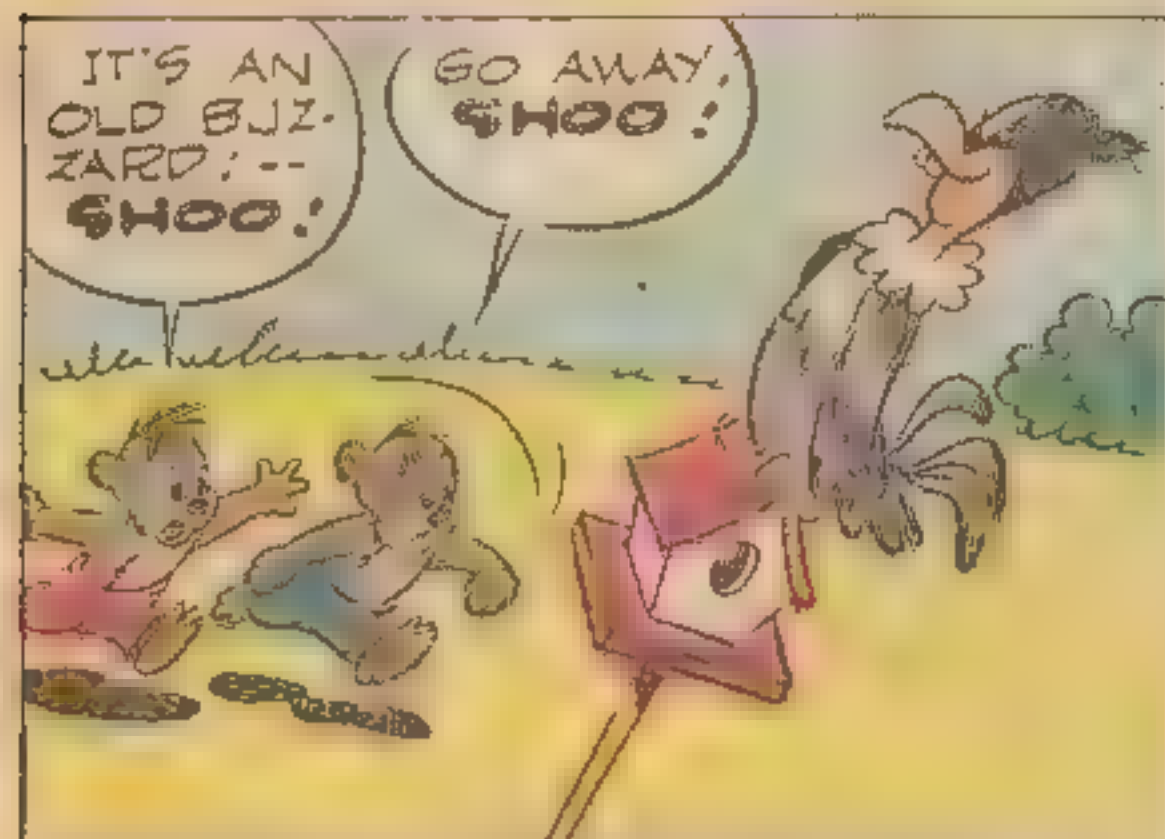
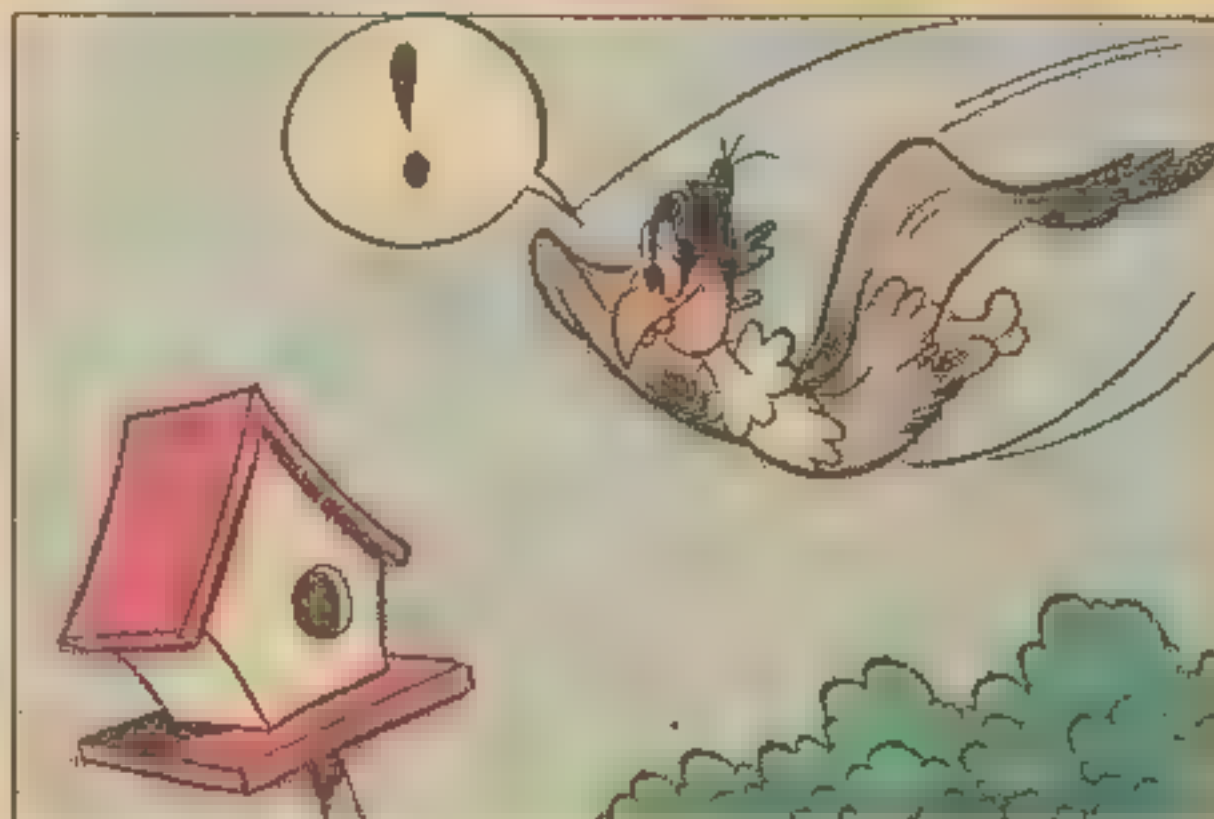
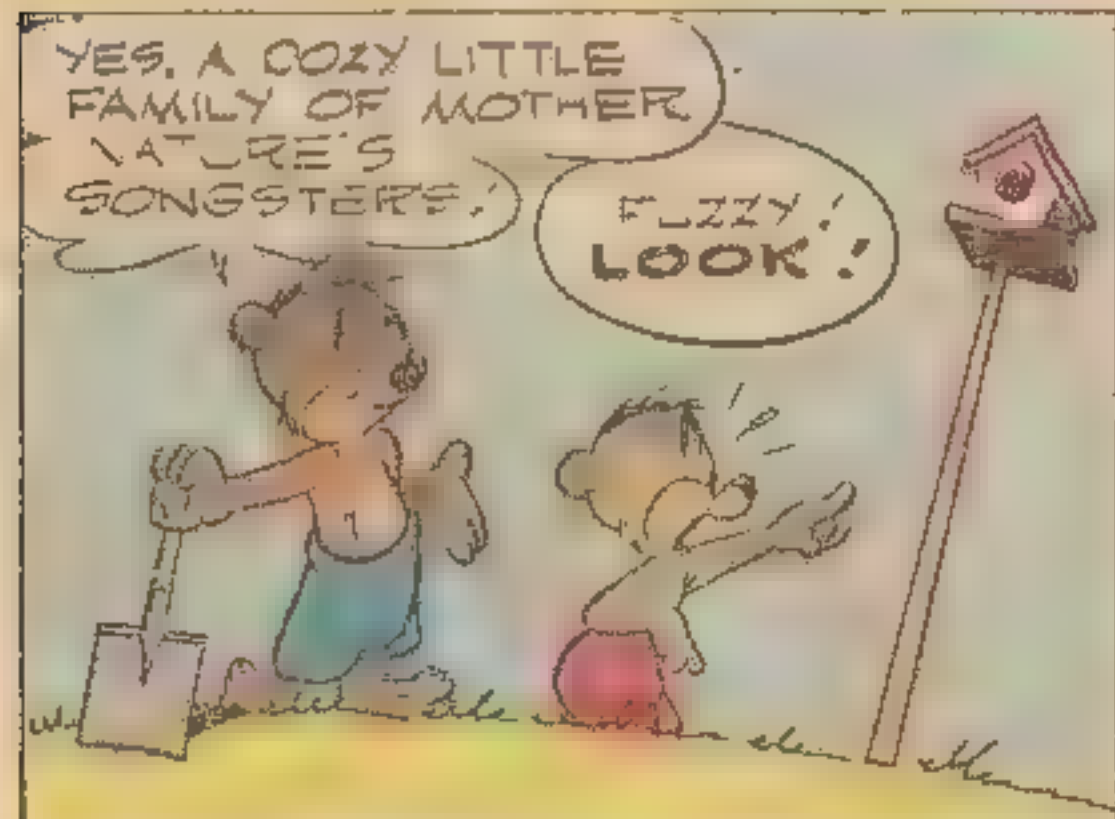
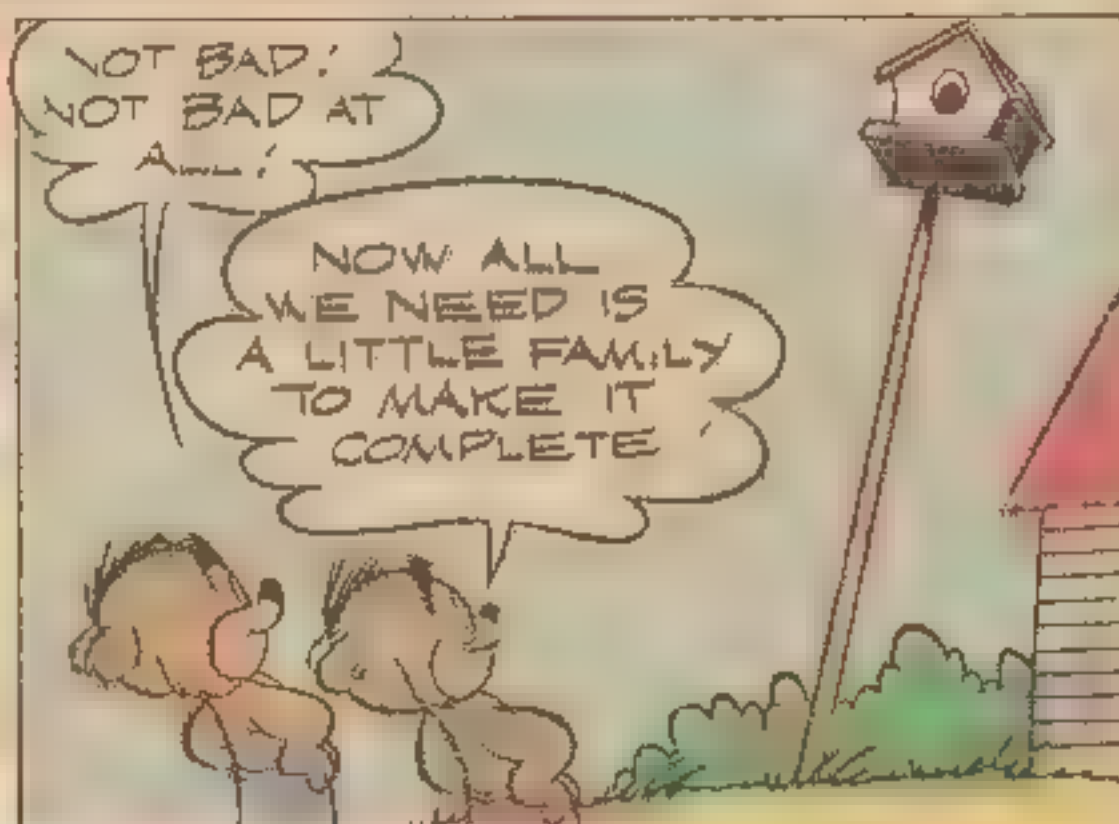
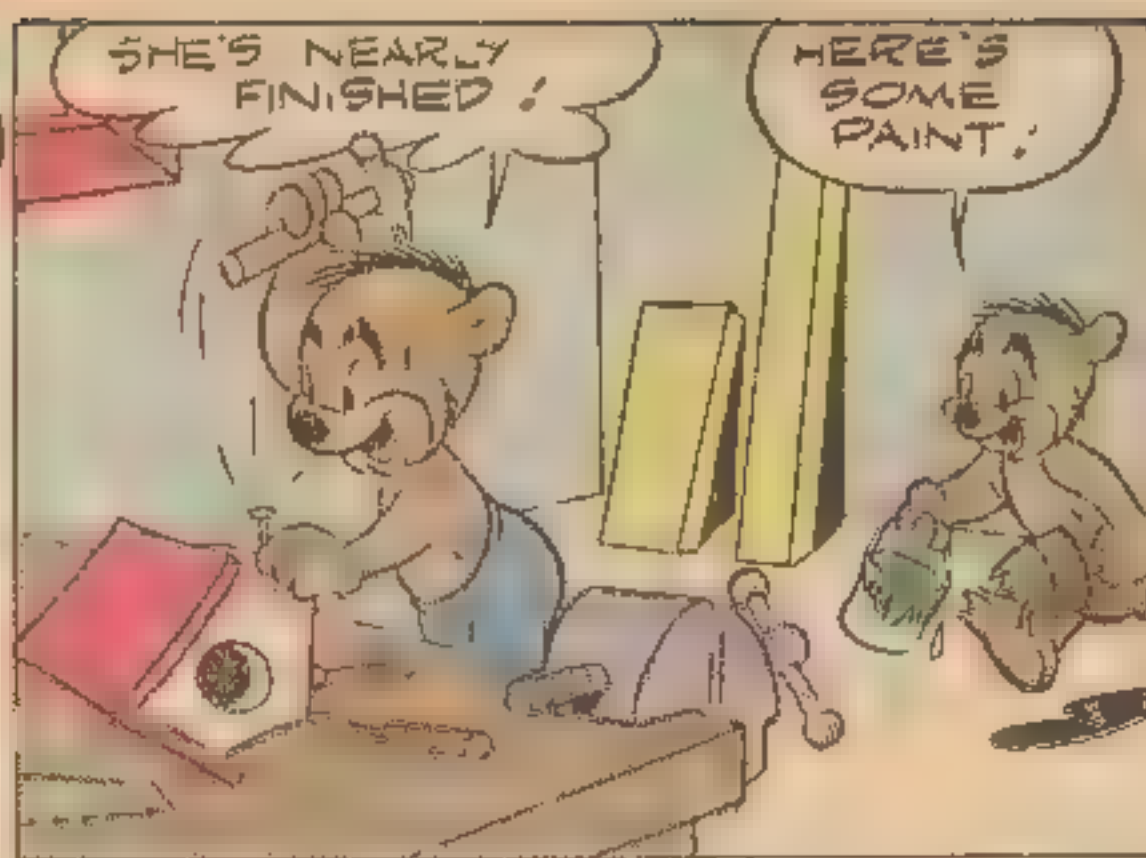
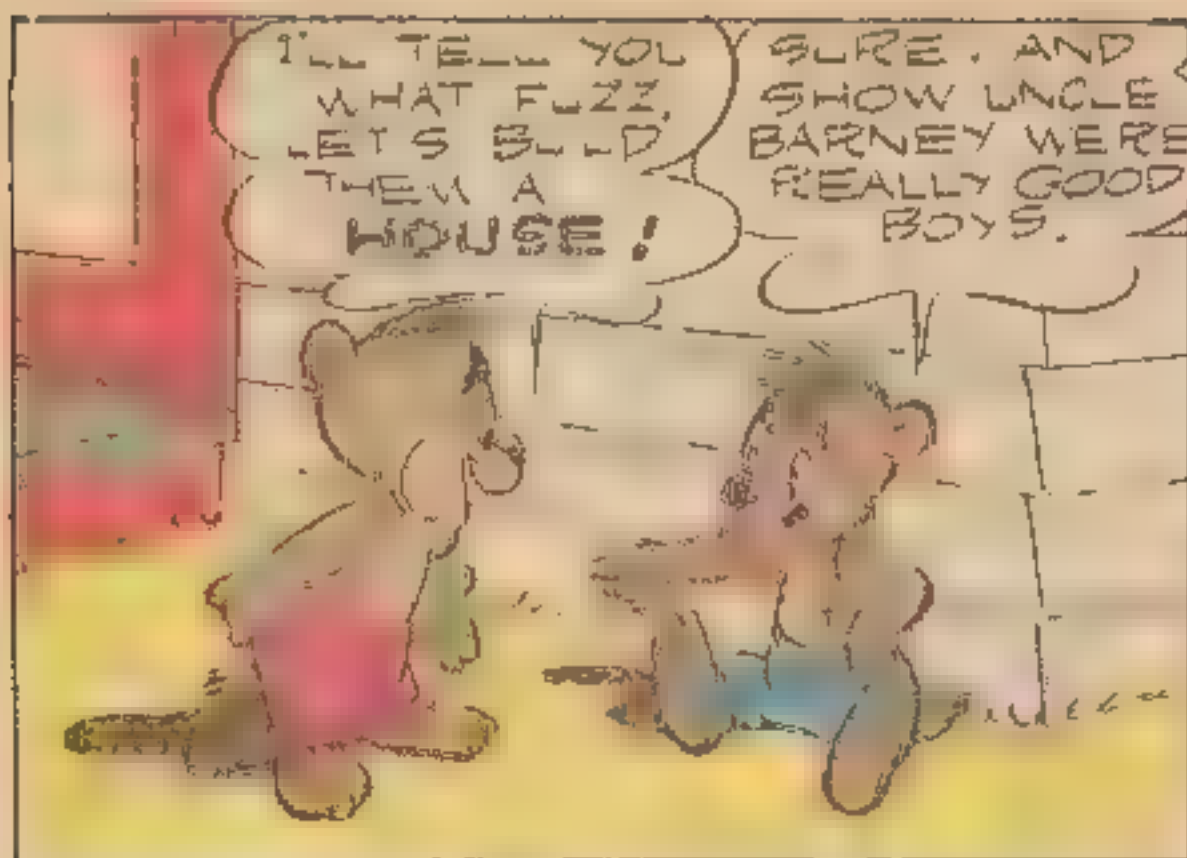
M.G.M. CARTOONS

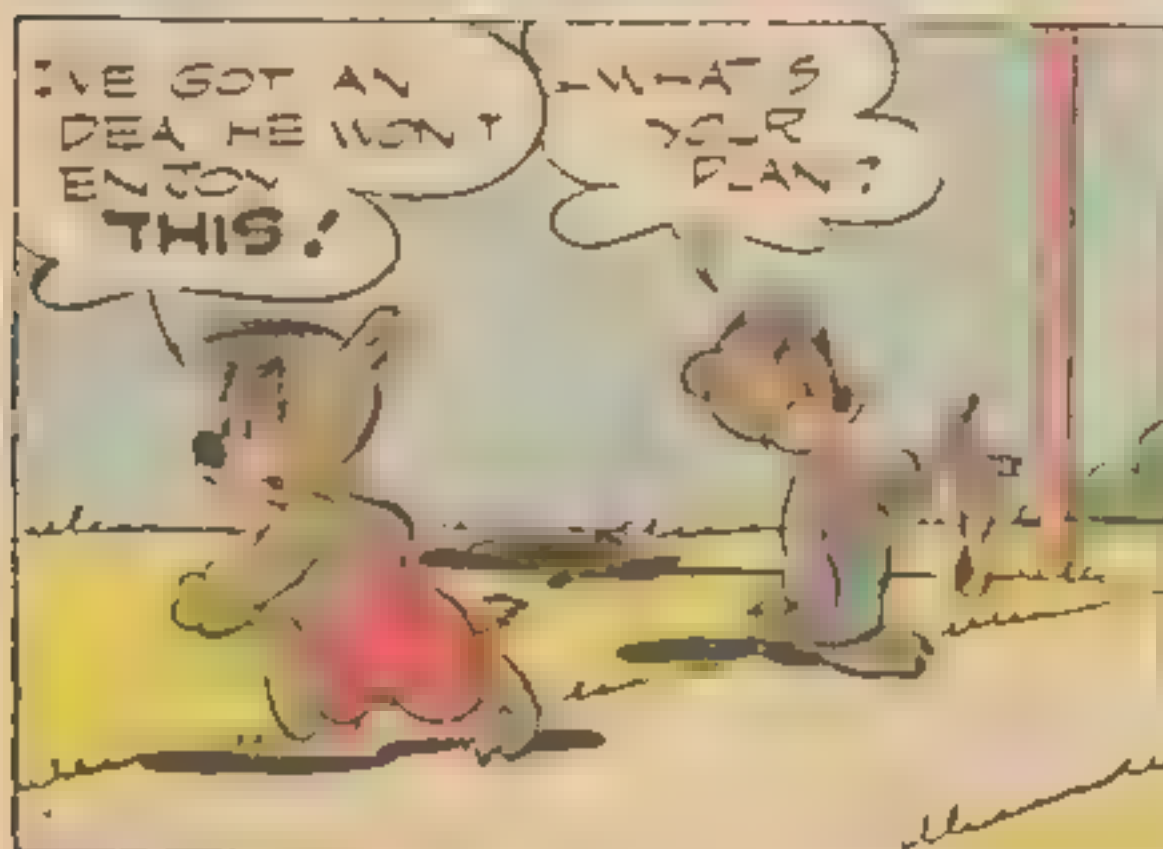
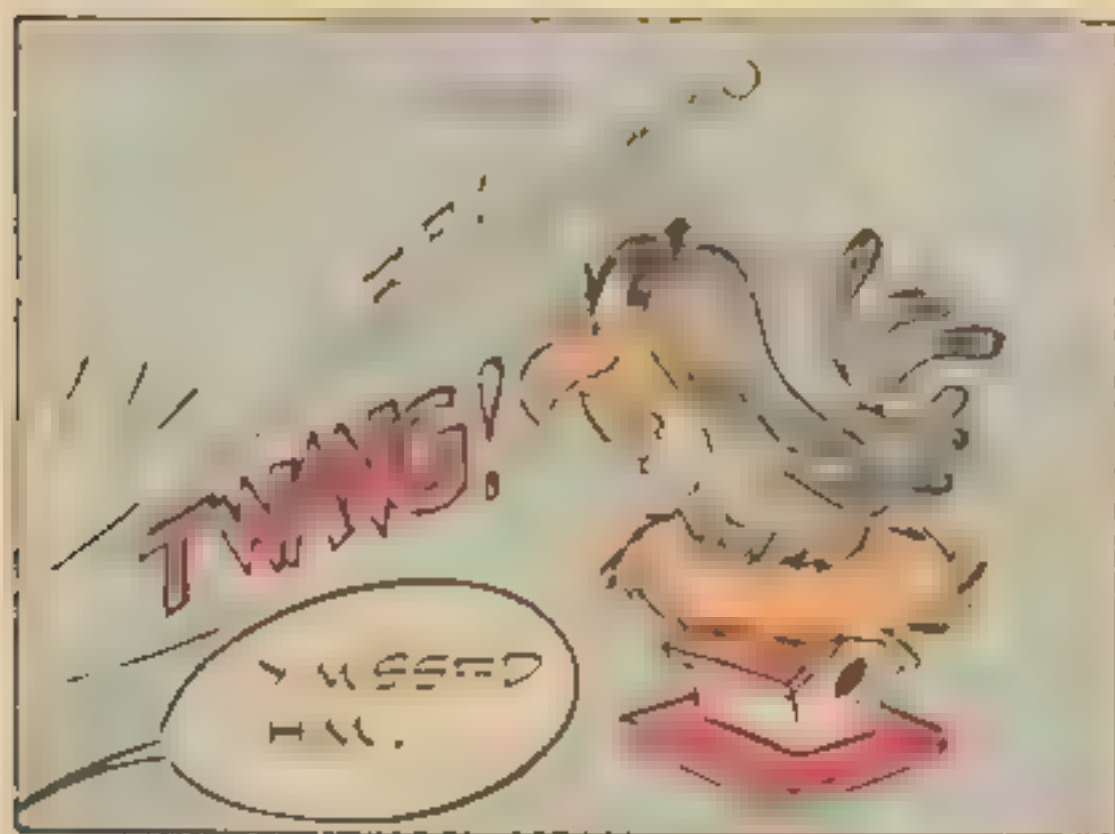
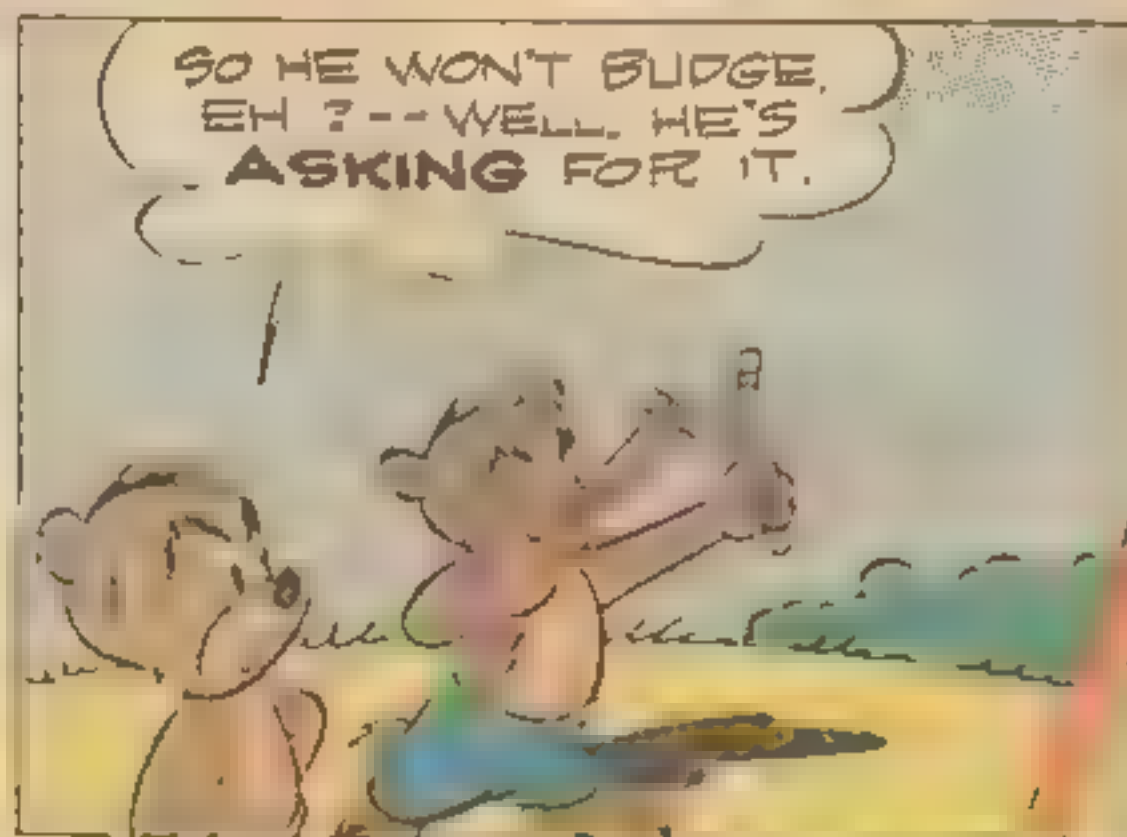
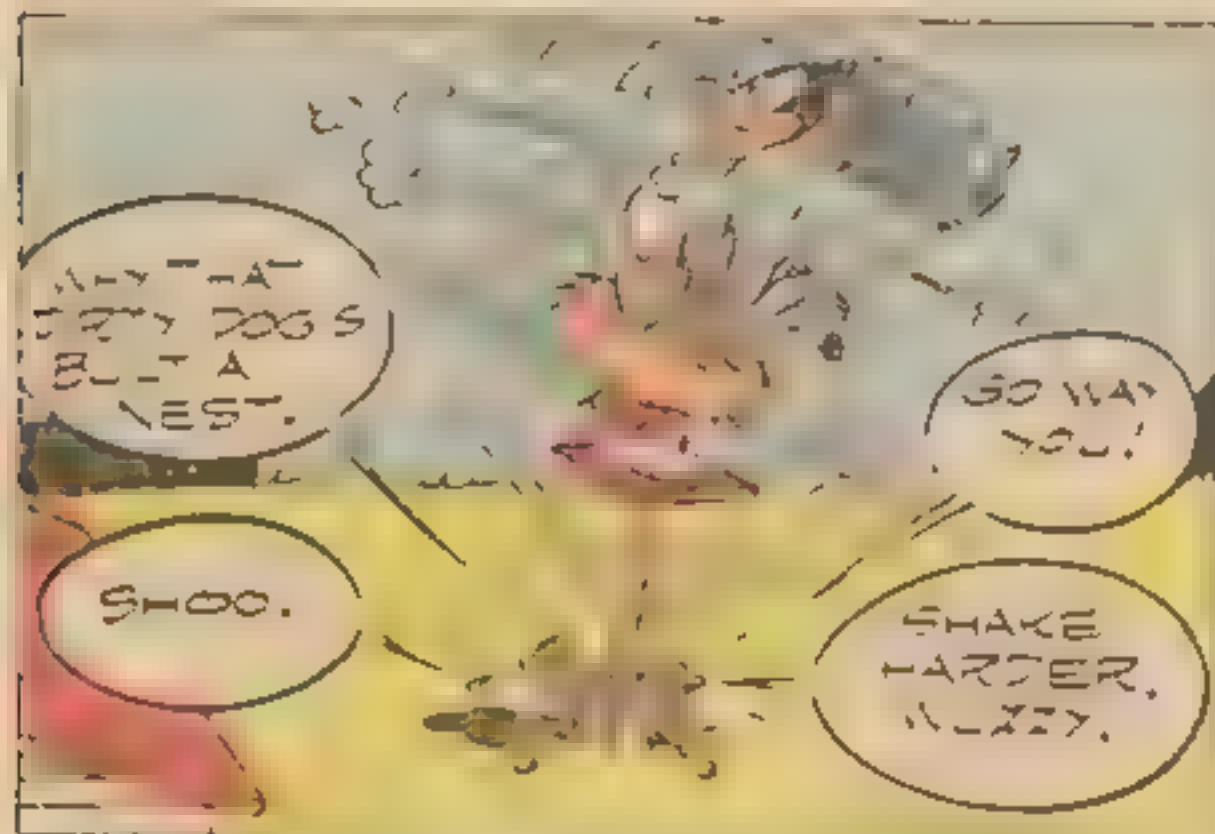
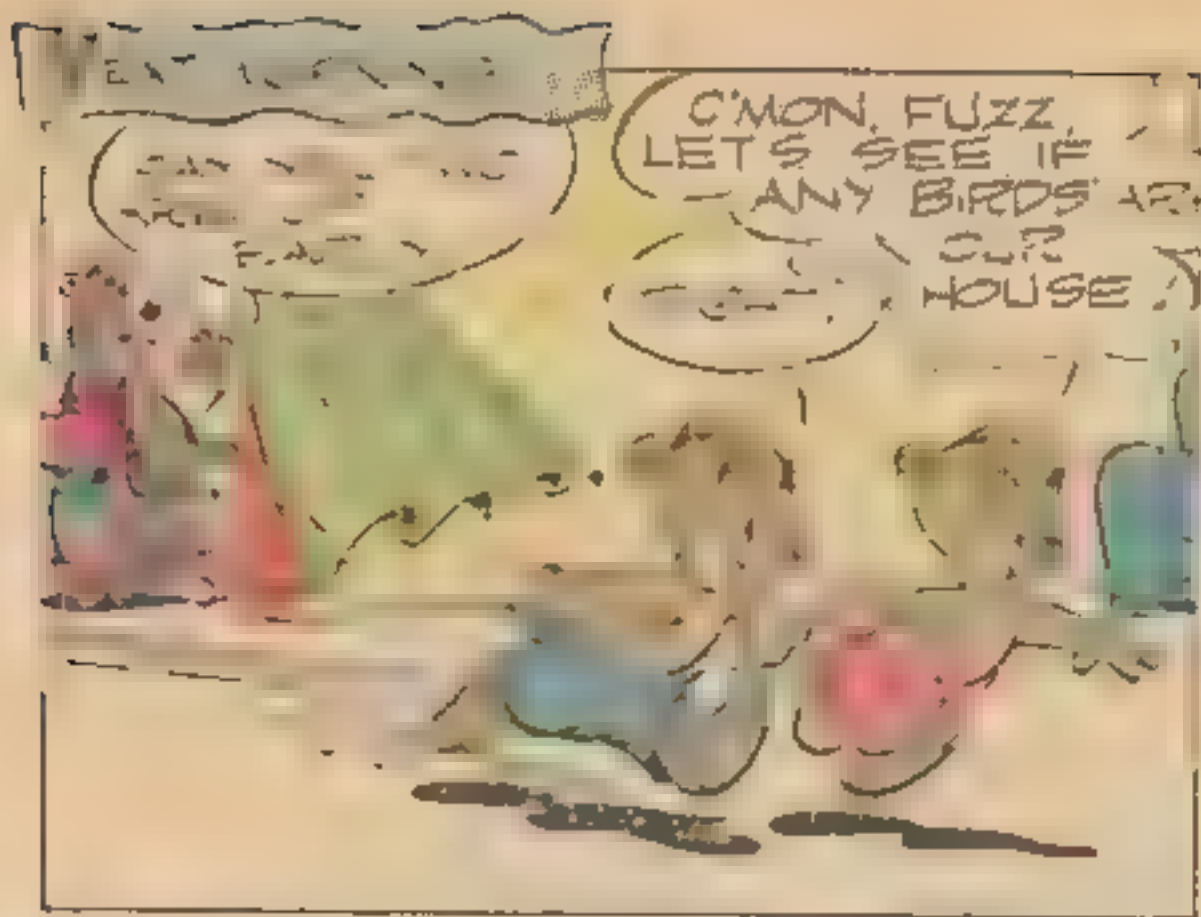
present

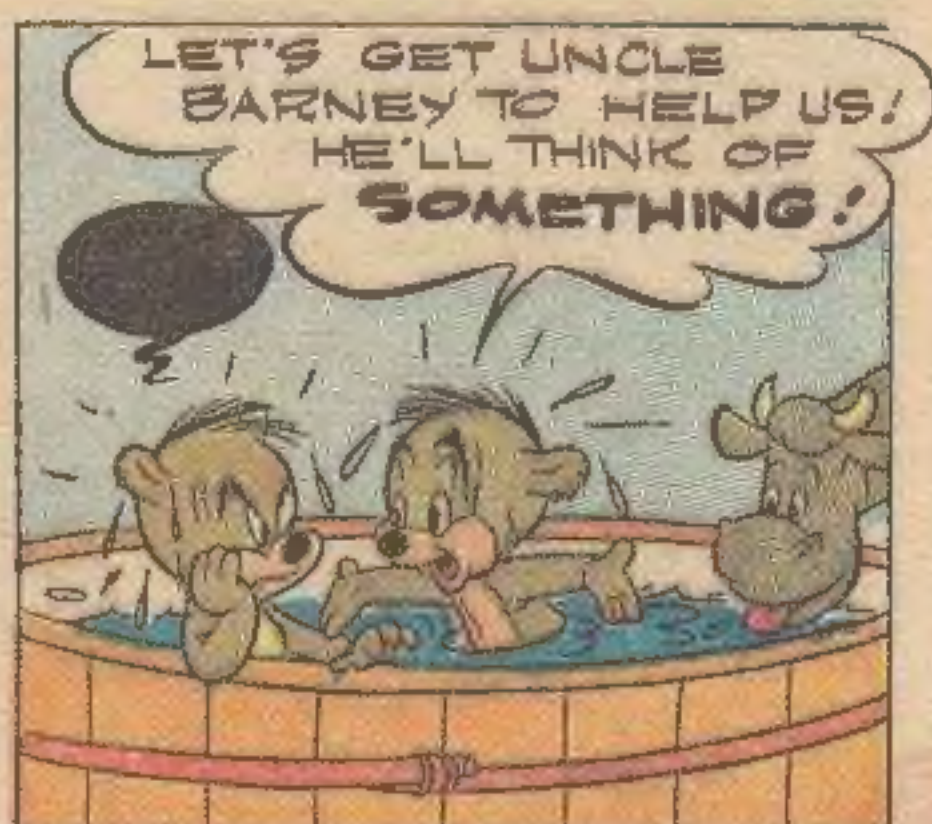
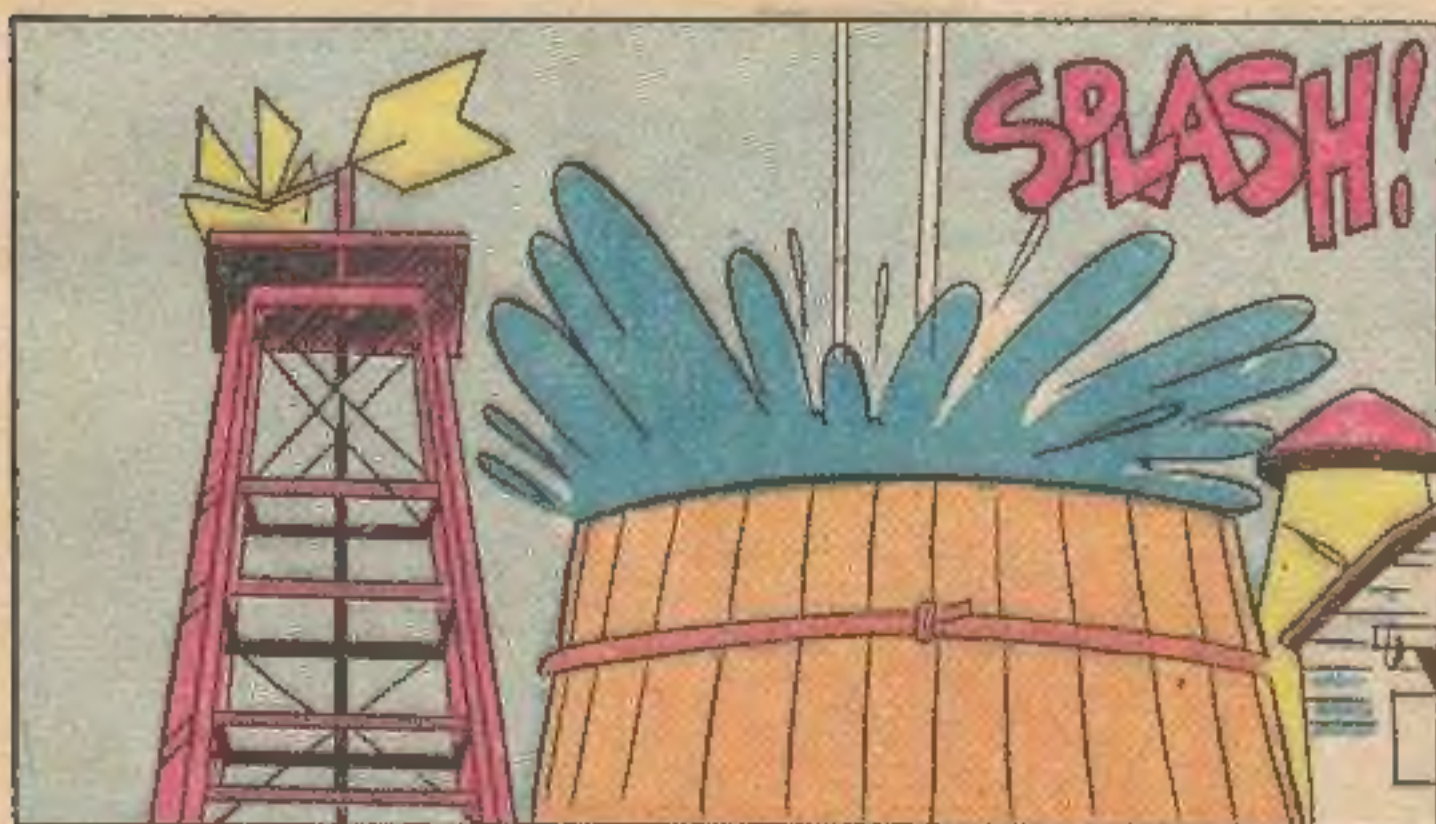
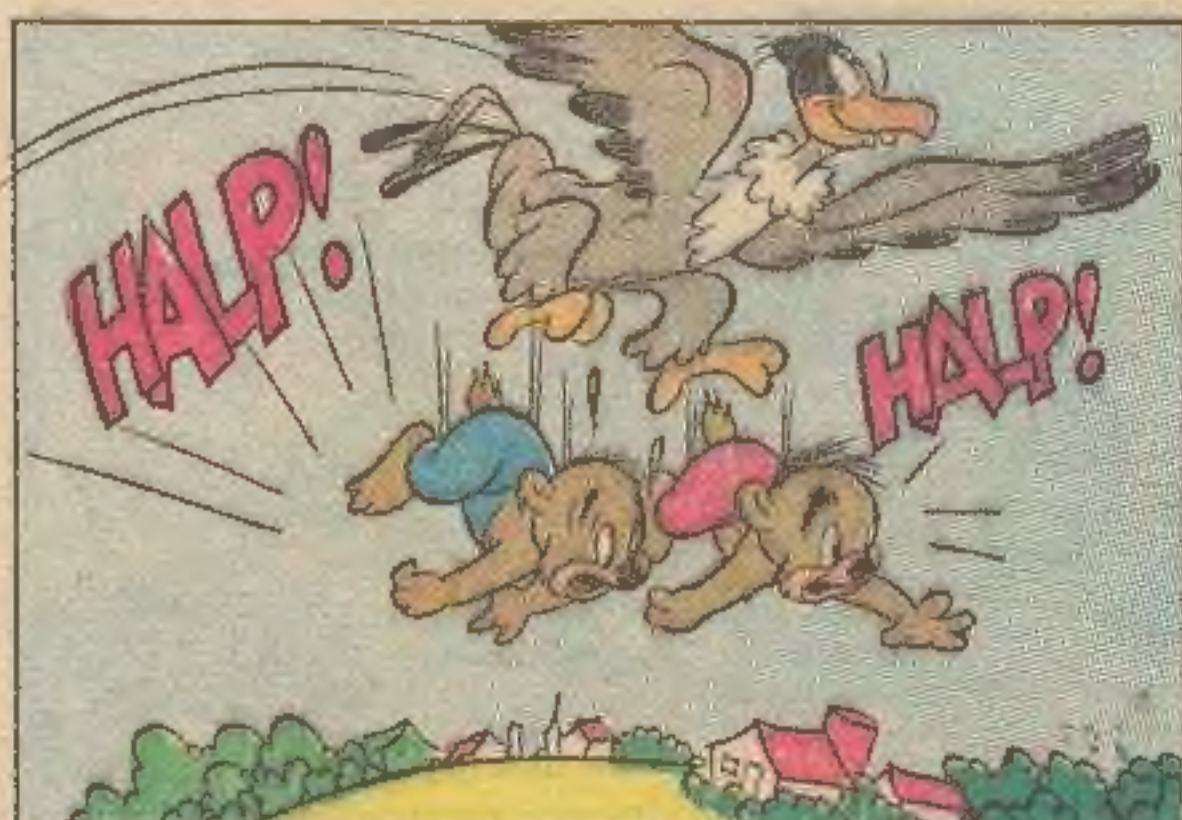
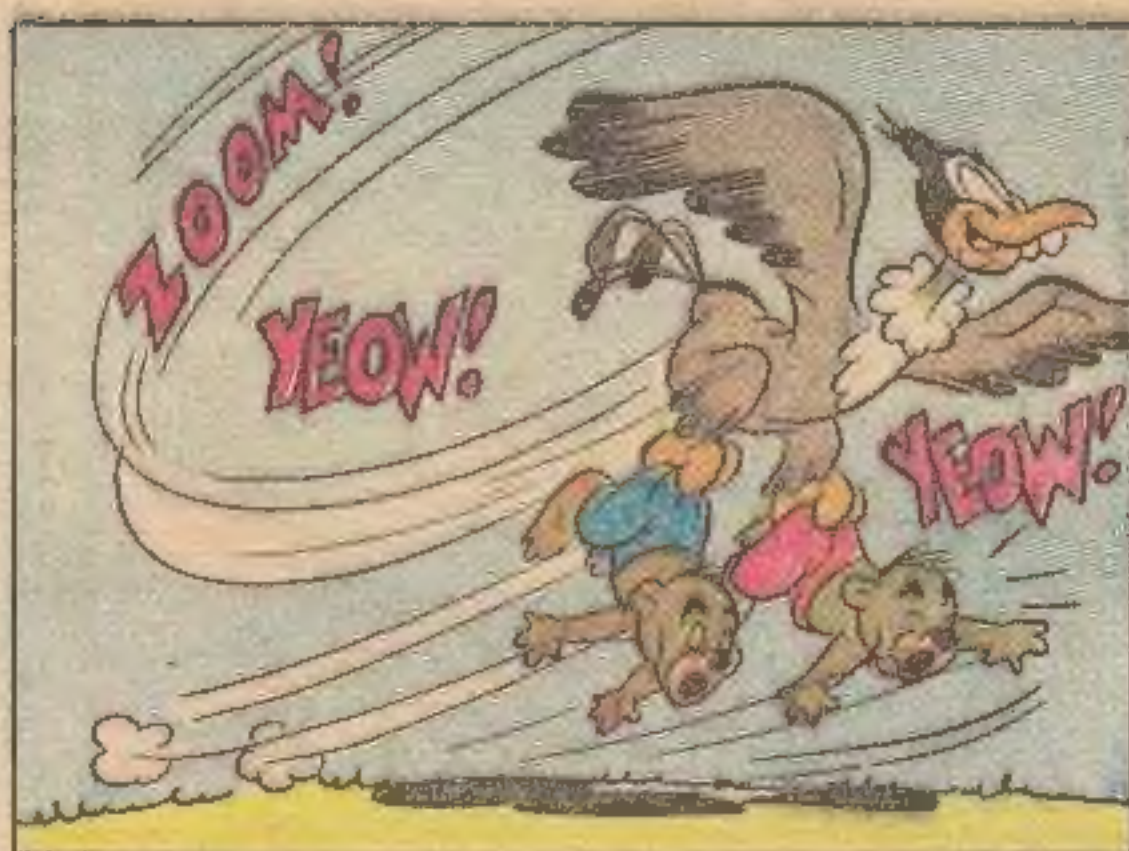
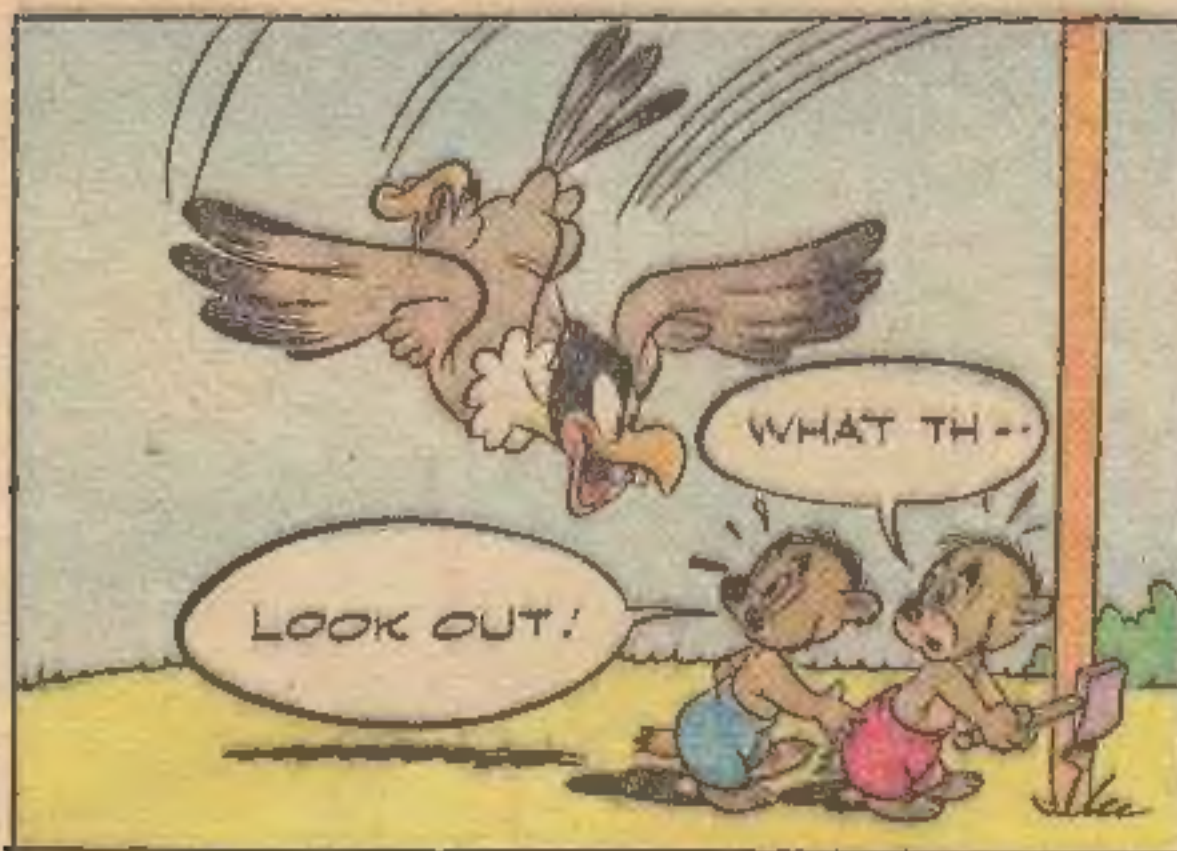
fuzzy and wuzzy

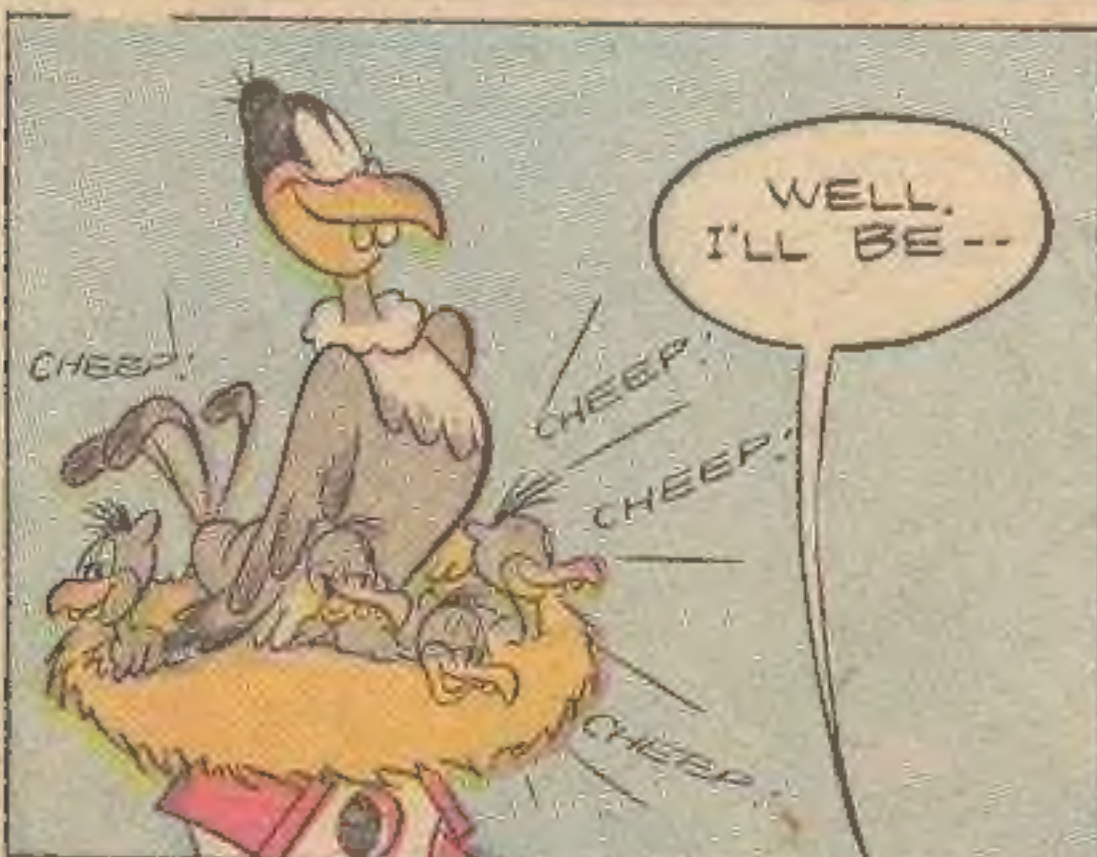
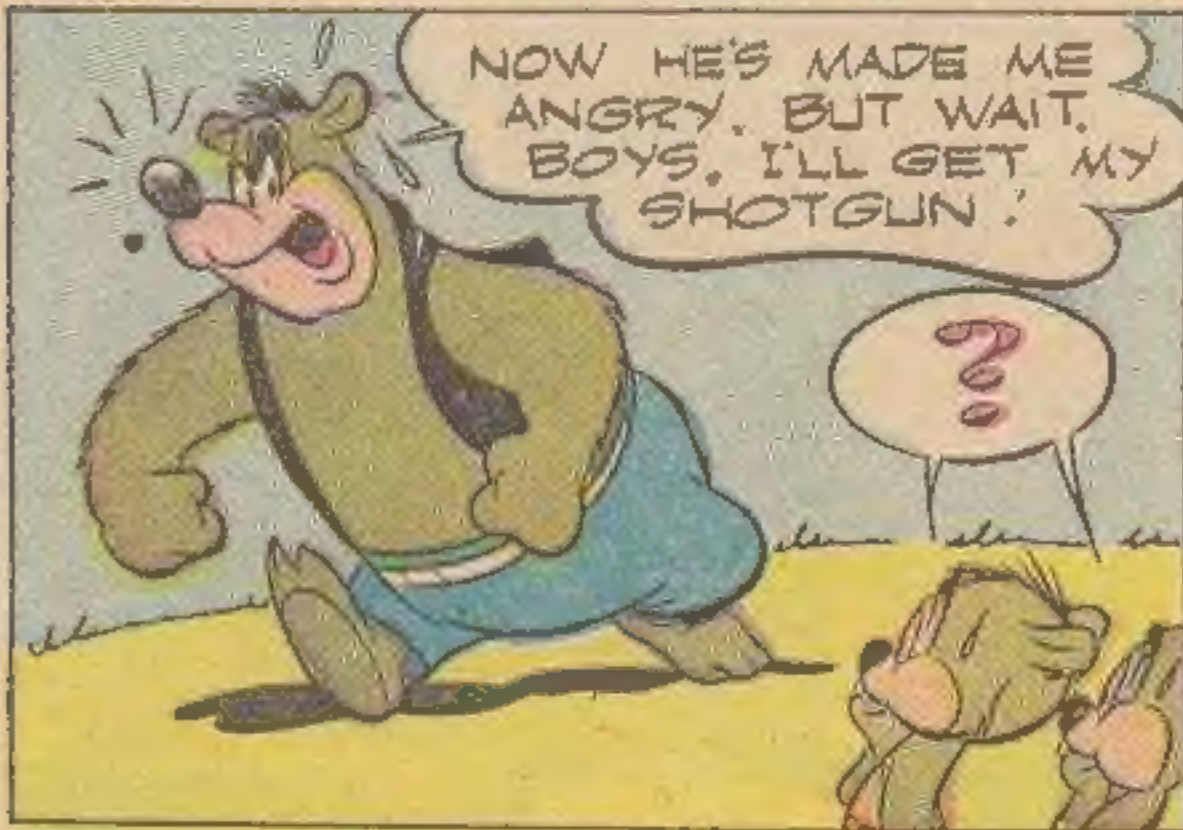




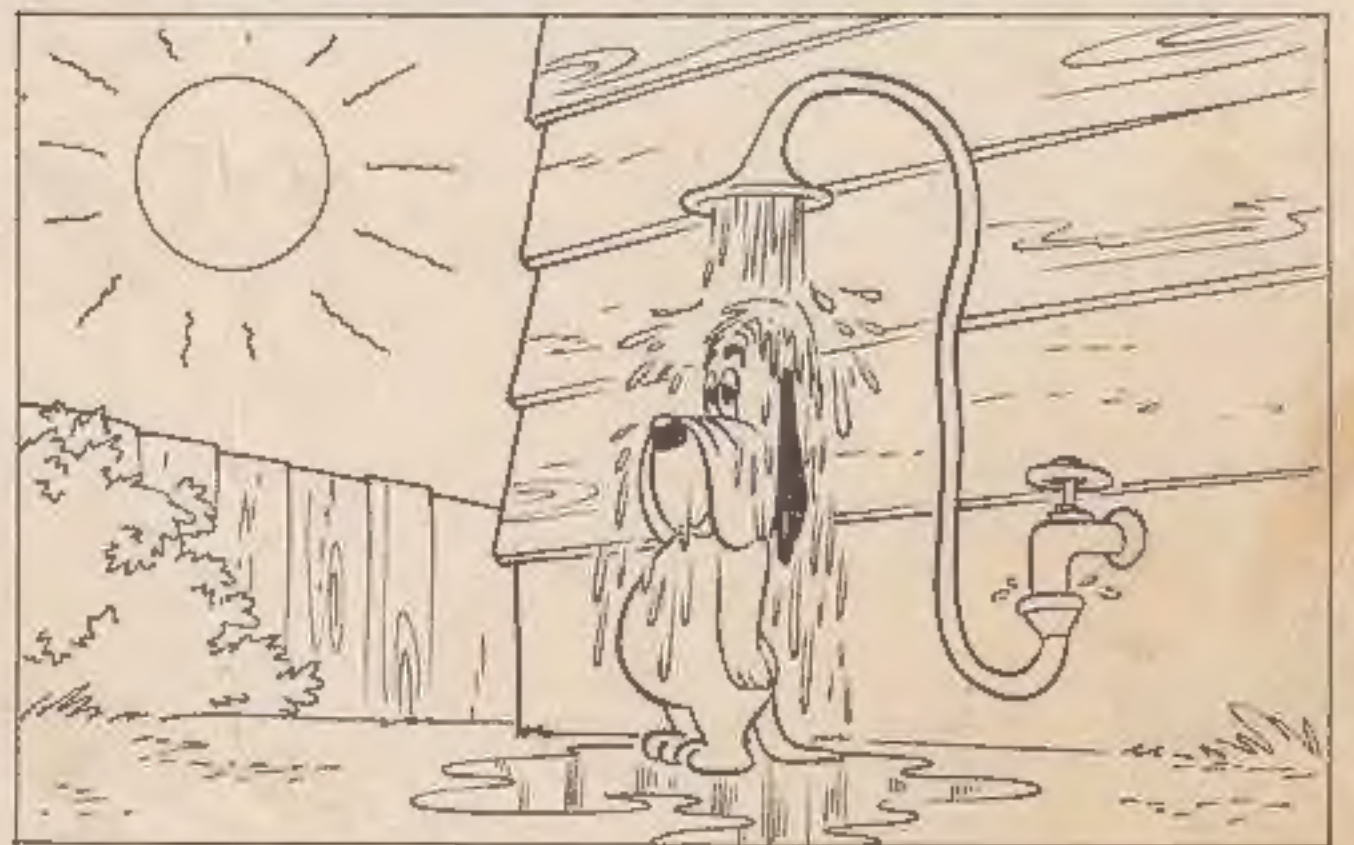
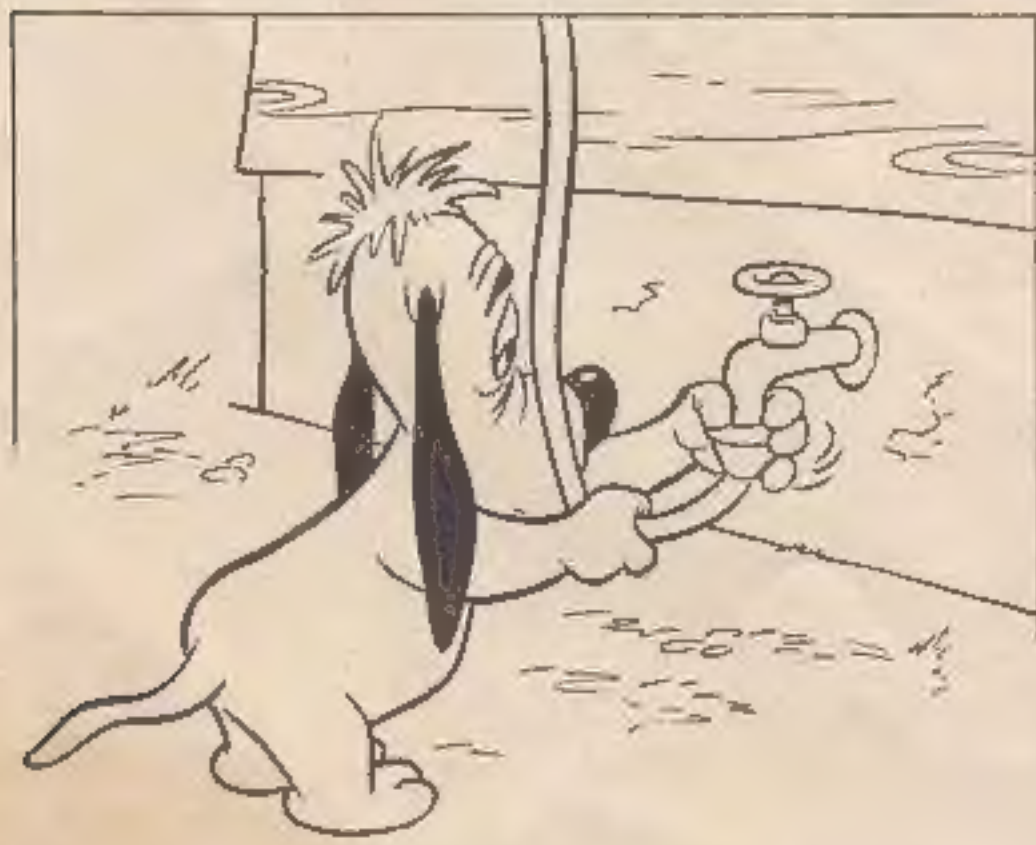
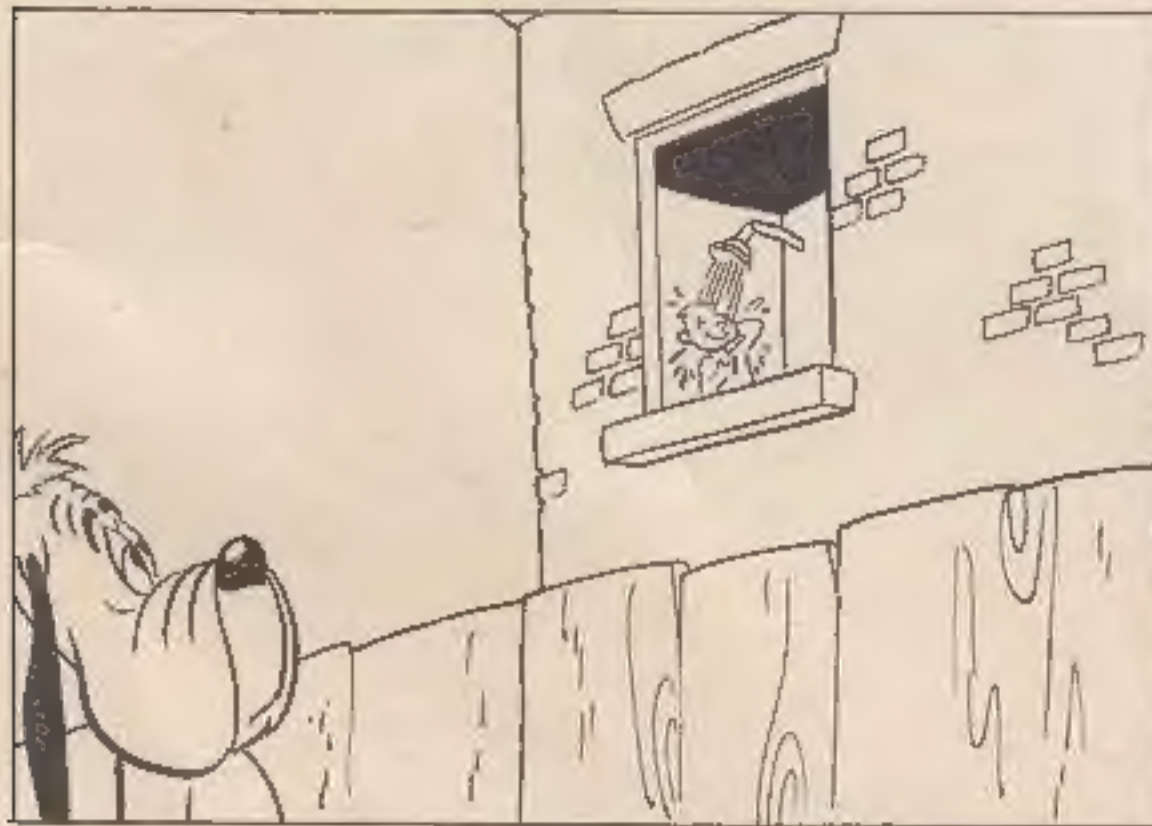
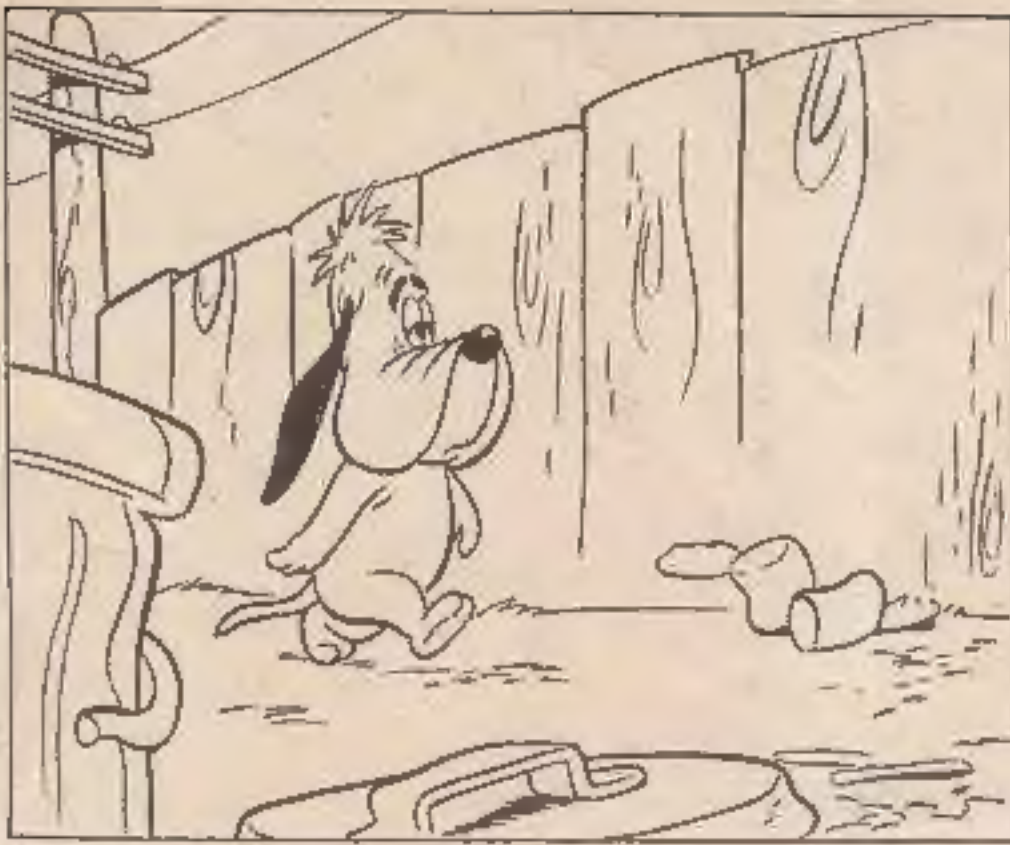








YPOOD



DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

Follow the adventures of your favorite characters each month. They are tops in wholesome entertainment.

A subscription to this magazine also makes an excellent birthday present.

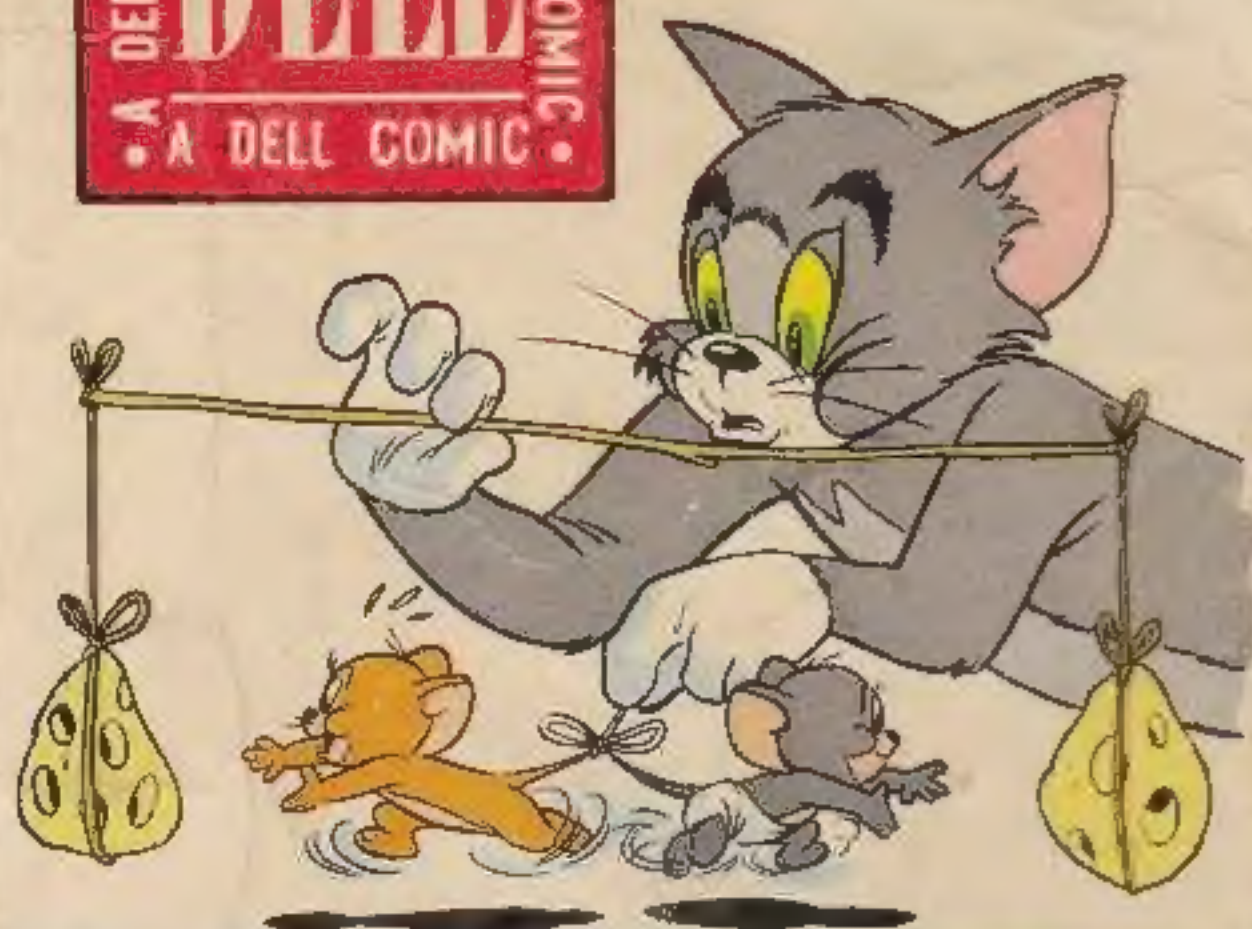
If your subscription is a birthday gift, fill out the special information on coupon and a personal birthday card will be mailed by us announcing the gift with best wishes from the donor.

1 year —12 issues—\$1.00

2 years—24 issues—\$1.75

3 years—36 issues—\$2.50

If yours is a regular subscription and not a birthday gift, fill out left side of coupon and leave right side blank.



SUBSCRIBE NOW
to
TOM & JERRY COMICS

MAIL TO: DELL PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC., 261 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 16, N. Y.

Dept. 8 TJ

SEND TOM & JERRY COMICS TO:

FILL OUT THIS SIDE IF YOURS IS A BIRTHDAY SUBSCRIPTION

Name

Age

GIFT CARD TO READ FROM:

Street and Number

Donor's Name

City

State

Address

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

CHECK ONE ☐ \$1.00—1 Year ☐ \$1.75—2 Years ☐ \$2.50—3 Years

Relationship

If you wish to send more than one subscription use plain paper giving above information